Srp

A Tragedy In Progress

If we could give love a name, I hope you know you'd share the same
If hope was like water, we'd all drown in your rain
If faith was a bright light, you'd illuminate the way
You were a gift to us, each and every day

Two had the privilege to call you mom, but you were a mother to many more
A wife to a man to whom you were the world
Beloved sister, your parent's little girl

And I can remember years ago, we spent a week on the Florida coast
Fireworks on the fourth of July in front of your home
You played Mary in Jimmy's Easter show
And outside six feet of snow, you let us in and we all huddled close
Memories mean more than you'll ever know, I'll never let them escape my hold

Rest easy in a better place, we'll join you soon through sufficient grace

Until that day, we'll hold you close
As they say, you broke the mold
And we'll hold you close

Lyrics submitted by Brandon Morrison.

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