IN LOVING MEMORY



foretta

ANDERSON BURGESS

JULY 30, 1939 ~ APRIL 30, 2020

God say you getting tired When a cure was not to be So He closed His arms around you And He whispered "Come to Me" You do not deserve what you went through And so He gave you rest God's Garden must be beautiful For He only takes from the best In time we saw you sinking We watched you fade away Our hearts were almost broken You fought so hard to stay But when we saw you sleeping So peacefully from pain We could not wish you back To suffer that again If you had spoken before you died These are the words you would have replied "Weep not for me, but courage take And love one another for my sake"

