

MEMORIES

By Paralee Eadie

God created each of us
With a very special gift.
This gift is our memory,
That back in time we may drift.

Back in time to remember
A loved one that's gone on before.
To "see" a smile, to "hear" a laugh,
To "relive" our days, and more.

The good remains while unpleasant fades.
Just open up memory's door,
Then, once again, drift back in time
And you'll be with your loved one once more.