

Evelyn Taylor



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*Your life was a blessing,
Your memory a treasure.
You are loved beyond words,
and missed beyond measure*





I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an
after glow
of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo,
whispering softly down
the ways,
of happy times and
laughing times, and bright
and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those
who grieve, to dry before
the sun,
of happy memories that I
leave when life is done.

