In Loving Memory

**Deceased**

**Information**

“I am not looking for the sunset As the swift years come and go; I am looking for the sunrise and The morning golden glow. I am not going down but upward And the path is never dim. For the day proves ever brighter As I journey on with Him. So my eyes are on the hilltops, Waiting for the sun to rise, Waiting for his invitation To my home beyond the skies.”

Funeral Home Imprint

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