God's Garden

God looked around His garden
And He found an empty place.
He then looked down upon his earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best,
He knew that you were suffering
He knew that you were in pain
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw that the road was getting rough,
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered "peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home.

Ross Neal Schram



Born: December 27, 1924 Passed Away: December 24, 2002

Beloved husband of Ellen (Evelyn) Darling.

Dear father of Rose and Fred Grimminck, Effie and Dan McGrath Neal and Chriss Schram, Bill Schram, Wesle and Sherrie Schram, **Stepfather of** Lyle and Marjan Pickering, and Bruce and Tammy Pickering.

Cherished grandfather of Richard, Marianne, Jenny, Jodi, Ross, Jennifer, Darryl, Stephanie, Erica, Celine and Sean.

Survived by one sister Lois Laye and predeceased by one brother Donald.

Funeral Service: Gilpin Funeral Chapel Forest December 30, 2002

Officiant: Rev. Christine O'Reilly

Interment: Arkona Cemetery