God's Garden

God looked around His garden,
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the 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 you were in pain;
He knew you would never get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And hills were hard to climb
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 a part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

Thelma Trene Edwards (Wight)

Born: March 21, 1928 Passed Away: February 23, 2010

Devoted wife of late Gerald (2002)

Dear mother of

Linda Koolen (late Harry 1998) Allan Edwards (Susan) Lois Hardy (David) Joy Starkey (Glen)

Loving grandmother of

Peter (Gillian), Jeremy (Anna) and Adrian Koolen Laura and Heather Edwards Andrew, Meagan and Bryan Hardy

> **Great grandmother of** Keira and Edward Koolen

Predeceased by her parents Roland (1979) and Verna (1965) Wight twin sister Velma (1935) sister Doris Millar (2003)

and brother Frank Wight (2008)