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. Clsie Scott

Beloved Wife

Walter Scott (1993)

Dear Mother of

Eleanor and Dennis Peter and Sharlene

Loving Grandmother of

Michael and Sheri & James

Cherished Great Grandmother of

Kevin and Eric

Predeceased by

Brother William

Funeral Service

Gilpen Chapel, Thedford Friday, February 20, 2004!:00 p.m.

Officiating

Rev. Edgar Healey

Interment

Arkona Cemetery