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

In Joving Memory of

Magdalene (Sitter) Edwards Arkona

> Predeceased by her husband Stanley (1945)

Predeceased by her son Beverley (1973) and daughter Joan (2004)

Loving grandmother of Sheila Atmore and Debbie and Stephan Dunlop

> Special great grandmother of Amanda and Steve Schoonjans Brett Dunlop

Great great grandmother of Samson Schoonjans