**A Celebration Is Due**

**Family and friends, please don't cry**

**for me, this is one thing I don't want.**

**This would bother me very much because**

**I want you to celebrate, if I may so be blunt.**

**I had a wonderful life, with the**

**exception of my illness, I was blest.**

**I wasn't perfect but tried awfully hard. Angels**

**came and got me, who would have guessed.**

**I am no longer in pain and I walk with**

**those that left before me, happy as can be.**

**And I took all the love that was given, by all**

**of you and of course wonderful memories.**

**All the people that came to visit, I**

**won't forget that, blessings to all of us.**

**One cannot be surrounded by family and**

**friends enough and that's what it was.**

**So this is what I want, talk with**

**each other and tell stories about me.**

**I know you all have plenty to share.**

**Another side, of me, you might just see.**

**And don't forget to laugh, because when every-**

**thing was said and done, that's what I would do.**

**Those stories will paint a picture of the full**

**life I had, so indeed a celebration is due.**

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