**Celebrate My Life**

**One look at my smile and anybody could**

**tell that I enjoyed life to the ultimate.**

**From morning, noon, evenings,**

**no matter what the climate.**

**My last days weren't exactly encouraging**

**to those taking care of me.**

**It must have been difficult for everybody,**

**concerned looks is what I would see.**

**Oh, you all did your best to**

**hide what you were feeling.**

**And I did my best to hide the pain**

**of the reality that I wasn't healing**

**.**

**I think we all came to the same**

**conclusion, it was time for me to go.**

**It wasn't difficult to accept where**

**I was going, this I want you to know.**

**God had a special place ready for this old**

**cowboy and I can tell you I have no complaints.**

**He knows how to welcome a person, puts out**

**a good spread for someone that was no saint!**

**So celebrate my life by laughing, joking, sharing**

**stories. Have a shot of whiskey, even two.**

**And if I made a difference in your life, talk**

**about me as if I was sitting right next to you.**

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