Danced To The Tune Of Love

For years, I was indeed

blest; oh yes I was.

And, I know, you are all gathered

together; hopefully, making a fuss.

By sharing the many stories; those

wonderful memories you have.

Sadly, some that bring you to tears,

and some that just make you laugh.

I was a wealthy man by every-

thing I was surrounded by.

Just look around and see my

wealth in the people who came by.

I wasn't a perfect man but I tried

awfully hard; I did my best.

And I ask for forgiveness for my

errors; in God's hands they rest.

One day we will see each other again;

God will carry you while we are apart.

Please honor me by being examples

of my hard work and my caring heart.

I take, with me, the joy of family

and friends; for me, this is enough.

Please remember me as a spirit that

always danced to the tune of love.

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