

In Loving Memory of
John Walter Graham
May 31, 1931 - June 6, 2013



God looked around his garden
And found an empty space
Then He looked upon the earth,
And saw your tired face
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So, He closed your weary eyes
And whispered, "Peace be Thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you never went alone,
For a part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Love and missed by
Ann, Terry, Doug, Brenda,
Bruce, Tracy, & families