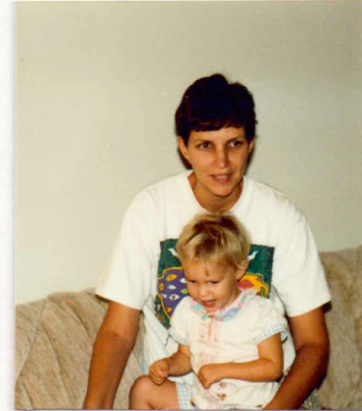


For Mary Lou and All Whom She Loved and All Who Love Her

Streams of God's Love from Above
Create Life and Love, again and again, here Below;
From Love we came, to Love we go.

Dark thing, called Doubt
You would say sweet Mary Lou is gone;
That these blessed children have no mother
To whom they call tell childish things;
That this devoted Husband has no wife
To tell husbandly things -
That this Mother has lost her Daughter
To whom she can tell Motherly things;
And that she is gone and can be no longer
Mother, Wife, and Daughter to These;
I tell you dark doubt, you are wrong.



God is not so unkind
To end such Love so Good, so Kind;
His Goodness is infinite in time and in time again.

Children, you can find your Mother in Prayer;
And when you feel her Near;
Then you can tell her of fantasies and real things,
And I tell you she will Hear.

O Husband who feels now alone
You can yet sit next to her as you Pray in Love -
And she will be there next to you
And touch your Heart still - and Grace your Home.
Friends and Family - she will yet visit you as before -
In Prayer, in Memories, in Dreams and Feelings Real.



Cry not for me - Cry not for yourselves - She would tell
Again and Again when you feel her gone;
Rejoice in me, rejoice in yourselves - She does tell
God's Love - Our Love connects us Eternally.

Long Life we lived in Love with Beautiful Mary Lou -
Long Life still ahead in Love for Mary Lou;

The Proof of our Love is our Promise to your Children
To Love Blessed Calla and Blessed Little Tessa
With the Devotion to which you have and do Love them still;

And all of us who Love you
Pledging to Love One Another
As You, Mary Lou so Loved us.

For All of Us - All that we Really have
Is the Garden of Love we have Cultivated in Life;
Mary Lou, your Garden is Here -
Still - Here
You gave your Garden such Love -
And O what a beautiful Garden is Here -
O such a Garden -
O - such Love
And it Grows
And it Grows!

