

MEMORIAL SERVICE

As we look back on life we realize that another year has passed in our journey through the Labyrinth of human life, and even though we are privileged to bask in the glow of many pleasant memories, still shadows have fallen across our pathway.

How true it is that every heart has its grief, every home its loss and every chapter broken links. We pause a moment, remembering the hands that clasped ours in the golden chain have slipped from our touch.

Of all the things life can hold

Not one is more worthwhile

Than the handclasp of a friendly hand

And the warmth of a friendly smile.

Of all the joys the days can bring

There's none more rich and true

Than the deep delight of a friendship shared

With wonderful friends like you.