



# **Edith Laird**

**June 9, 2021**

Before you came, how dark  
the road ahead,  
How cold the wind, and wintry  
was the sun;

By your warm hands my  
hungry heart was fed,  
And with you at my side the  
world was won.

The years I spent with you  
were years of gold,  
Where are they now, those  
years that seem so few?

Today's tomorrows all have  
grown cold.

And memory holds alone  
the love we knew.

O God, how sad a thing it  
is to part,  
To share no more life's laughter  
and its tears!

Yet glows there in the ashes  
of my heart  
My thankfulness for all those  
splendid years.

*Love, Your Husband*