

WINCHELL



Dearest Veronica,

It's hard to believe it's been 7 years now.

I thought of you today, but that is nothing new.

I thought about you yesterday and days before that too.

I think of you in silence, I often speak your name.

All I have are memories and your picture in a frame.

Your memory is a keepsake from which I'll never part.

God has you in His arms, I have you in my heart.

In our hearts your memory lingers,

Sweetly, tender, fond and true;

There is not a day, dear friend,

That we do not think of you.

*Sadly missed by Jason
and Crescent Ferchalk.*