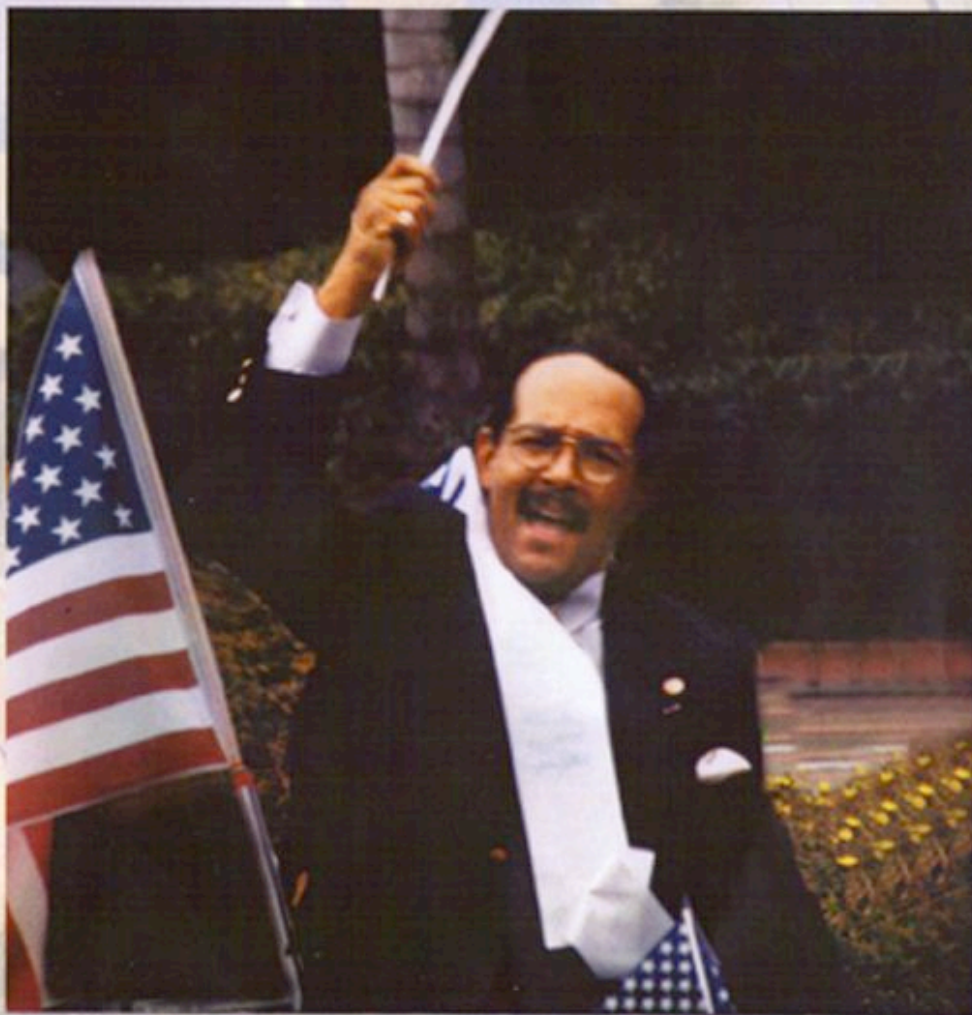


Forever Our Hero

John A. Smith III

Sunrise 01.13.48 Sunset 01.31.10





God saw you getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me."

With graceful eyes we watched you.
We watched you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped

"God broke our hearts
to prove to us,
He only takes the best."

