



Cole Jaramillo Snyder

November 5, 2014 - June 3, 2026

You've just walked on ahead of me,
And I've got to understand,
You must release the ones you love,
And let go of their hand.
I try and cope the best I can,
But I'm missing you so much,
If I could only see you,
And once more feel your touch.
Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me,
Don't worry I'll be fine,
But now and then I swear I feel,
Your hand slip into mine.
God Took Him To His Loving Home,
God saw him getting tired, a cure was not to be.
He wrapped him in his loving arms and whispered "Come with me.",
He suffered much in silence, his spirit did not bend.
He faced his pain with courage, until the very end.
He tried so hard to stay with us, but his fight was not in vain,
God took him to His loving home and freed him from the pain.