



## Deborah Ann Welch

October 27, 1957 - January 3, 2021

### Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when my life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways. Of happy times and laughing times and bright sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

### A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again."