



Dorothy M Schulze

December 21, 1923 - November 2, 2024

In the garden of time, a seed was sown, A life's journey, gracefully known.
Through seasons of joy and moments of sorrow, A resilient spirit, embracing
tomorrow.

A woman, a soul, a century in bloom, Her life a tapestry, woven on nature's
loom.

With each passing year, a story unfolds, Of resilience and grace, as the tale is
told.

A hundred candles flicker bright, Illuminating a path, so full of light.

Through laughter and tears, she found her way,

A journey marked by the sun and the gray.

The first steps of youth, a dance so light, Dreams took flight in the soft
moonlight.

The middle years, a bustling parade, Of love, of loss, of choices made.

And now, the century's crown she wears, A tapestry of memories, joys, and
cares.

A hundred years, a legacy true,

A life well-lived, in shades of every hue.

Her eyes reflect the wisdom of time, A century lived, a mountain to climb.

With every wrinkle, a chapter is penned,

A life of endurance, love, and blend.

So here's to you, a centennial queen, In the tapestry of life, your threads are
seen.

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