



Hortencia O. Edwards

May 11, 1940 - December 20, 2025

God looked around his Garden and found an empty place.^{[L][SEP]} He then looked down upon his earth and saw your loving face.^{[L][SEP]} He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.^{[L][SEP]} His Garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, he knew you were in pain.^{[L][SEP]} And knew that you would never get well on earth again.^{[L][SEP]} He saw your path was difficult, he closed your tired eyes.^{[L][SEP]} He whispered to you “Peace be Thine” and gave you wings to fly.

When we saw you sleeping so calm and free of pain,^{[L][SEP]} We would not wish you back to earth to suffer once again.^{[L][SEP]} You’ve left us precious memories, your love will be our guide.^{[L][SEP]} You live on through your children, you’re always by our side.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone.^{[L][SEP]} For part of us went with you on the day God called you home.