



Juana Rivera

March 12, 1954 - February 8, 2021

God's Garden

God looked around His garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He knew that you were suffering. He knew that you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road getting rough and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids and whispered 'peace is thine.' He put His arms around you and He lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best. If tears could build a stairway, and heartaches could make a lane, we'd walk a path to Heaven and bring you home again.

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."

Tribute Wall



“ *Juana Rivera*

Cynthia Locke - February 21, 2023 at 03:02 AM