



Mercedes Tan

January 11, 1973 - February 28, 2026

God saw you getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around you,
And whispered "Come to me".

With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts
to prove to us,
He only takes the best.