



Merle Gene Grogan

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God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered 'Come with Me.'
With tearful eyes
We watched you suffer
And saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best.
It's lonesome here without you,
We miss you more each day,
Life doesn't seem the same
Since you've gone away.
When days are sad and lonely
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper
'Cheer up and carry on.'
Each time we see your picture,

You seem to smile and say
'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping
We'll meet again someday.'
You never said 'I'm leaving',
You never said goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times we needed you,
A million times we cried,
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we love you still ,
In our hearts you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.