



Victorina Zabat Julian

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Your gentle face and patient smile.
With sadness we recall
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
The voice is mute and stilled
The heart
That loved us well and true.
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.
You are not forgotten loved one
Nor will you ever be
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
We will miss you now,
Our hearts are sore,
As time goes by we miss you more,
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can fill your vacant place.