







Meet You at the Chapel



The bell tower rings its clarion call, Its clear harrmonic sound, Butterflies flit in fragrant air, There's sunshine all around.

The turtles and gators live here, It's owl's and egret's place, Oak trees host long Spanish moss, Fond memories we embrace.

It's been a place of happiness, Good Sam Village, a well-known name, Residing there were Dad and Mom, With love for them, we came.

> Dad left us quite a while ago, Now Mom's departed there, We come for her, one last time, Our grief, our love, to share.

The little chapel known so well, Brings brother and Dad to mind, Stained-glass windows and the cross, True sanctity we find.

Outside, a statue of Jesus, Leads to what's inside, He'll be there in our hearts, for sure, With us, He does abide.

Tears will flow, we know this, But our faces won't be long, We'll smile since 'Mom's with Jesus, Singing heaven's song!













This poem's sent with a reason, Mom wants us all to know, She'll be with us in spirit, Her love and light, she'll show.

"Cherish those around you, To these, your love, please give, Bring Jesus to your lives, dears, He'll show you how to live."

The time is soon approaching, July 21st 'twill be, Meet you at the chapel, For Mom's finality.

With Love in the Oneness, Randi June of 2021

Concordia College Choir, Jesus Loves Me https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=olNR6-Oegwg