



Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*

From this Moment On

*I do swear that I'll always be there
I'd give anything and everything and I will always care
Through weakness and strength
Happiness and sorrow, for better, for worse
I will love you with every beat of my heart*

In Loving Memory Of

Patricia Mary Humphreys



Irish

2 March 1956 - 15 May 2023

