

What She Wanted

She is flying up to heaven,
with her wings spread out so wide.
Then she'll walk right up those golden steps,
to meet her husband by her side.
This is what she always wanted,
to be in his loving arms.
To hold it all forever,
where there can be no harm.
For age can't change what love has made
or time would slow us down,
and if love was water and time were weight,
then we would surely drown.
I know we're going to miss her,
and we will shed our tears.
But please remember who she was
for all those many years.
And I know she must be thinking,
"My family! Is this True?"
But don't worry oh dear Ruby,
We're all still loving you.

written by Kathleen Lenora Joy Howard
to celebrate the life of her Grandmother,
Ruby Lenora Palmer,
on the event of her passing.