



In Memory Of
Dorothea M. Santen
December 15, 2009

I'd like the memory of me to be
a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow of
smiles when the day is gone.
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 the day is done.

HANS FUNERAL HOME