

God saw her getting tired  
when a cure was not to be,  
He clasped His hands around her  
And whispered "Come to Me."

She didn't deserve what she went through  
And so He gave her rest,  
God's garden must be beautiful  
For He only takes the best.

At peace in God's beautiful garden  
Away from sorrow and pain,  
Some day when life's journey has ended  
We will all be together again.

God was watching from above  
And He knew she had her share,  
He gently closed her weary eyes  
And took her in His care.

The golden gates stand open  
He knew she needed rest,  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He always takes the best.



*In Beloved Memory*

## *Shirley Jean Williams*

*Entered into Life*  
October 10, 1938

*Entered into Eternal Life*  
June 23, 2014

*Commended to the Lord*  
Friday, June 27, 2014, at 11 a.m.  
Burnside Funeral Home

*Presiding*  
Pastor Don Knotts

*Interment*  
Stonewall Park Cemetery

*Burnside Funeral Home*  
*Bridgeport, WV*