

God saw him getting tired
And a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around him
And whispered, "Come with me."

With tearful eyes we watched him suffer
And saw him fade away,
Although we loved him dearly
We could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating...
Hard working hands to rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

*Arrangements entrusted to
Burnside Funeral Home
607 S. Virginia Avenue
Bridgeport, WV 26330*



In Beloved Memory

*Francis William
"Bill" Anderson*

*Entered into Life
June 6, 1928*

*Entered into Eternal Life
March 14, 2015*

*Graveside Service
Tuesday, March 17, 2015, at 11 a.m.*

*Presiding
Steve Snider*

*Interment
Floral Hills Memorial Gardens*