

Thank You...

You may have baled the hay in the fields where it had grown;

You may have lent a shoulder for a tear to fall upon;

You may have sent some cash to cover an expense;

You may have swung a hammer to fix a broken fence;

You may have been her surgeon, doctor or her nurse,

Fighting fiercely for her body while she remained upon this earth;

You may have brought a dish to feed us when, about fixing-food, we couldn't think;

You may have picked a garden or washed the dishes in the sink;

You may have sung a song for Deb through every strengthening chorus,

Or you may have just been there for her... and for all of us;

You may have fed the dogs or cradled a new pup upon your chest,

Or you may have carried her to her final rest;

You may have split some wood on a September day;

You may have known a moment of the just-right word to say;

You may have sent your prayers to the lord above,

Or sent us positive ki full of all your love;

For all you did for Deb when she walked upon this earth;

And for all you did for us when she left us here to mourn;

We thank you and we send our love right back to each of you.

With gratitude,

The Family of Debra J. Beyer

Copenhagen, NY