

## **I'd Like**

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

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times,  
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 life is done.

– **Author unknown**

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## **When We Remember**

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her  
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what she'd want; smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

– **David Harkins, 1981**