

KC Mallady

4/20/58 - 11/11/06



*Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there. I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that swiftly blow. I am the diamond glint on newly fallen snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the soft and gentle autumn rain*

*When you wake from sleep in the early morning hush, I am the swift, uplifting rush of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft, starlight at night.*

Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there. I do not sleep.

*God looked around his Garden and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon his earth and saw your loving face.*

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.

His Garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, he knew you were in pain.

And knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw your path was difficult, he closed your tired eyes.

He whispered to you "Peace be Thine" and gave you wings to fly.

When we saw you sleeping so calm and free of pain,

We would not wish you back to earth to suffer once again.

You've left us precious memories, your love will be our guide.

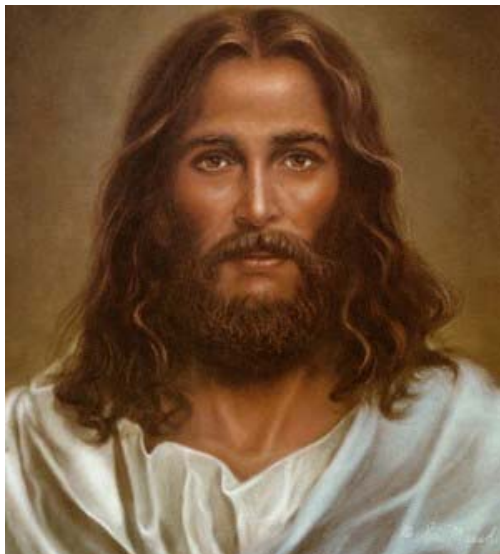
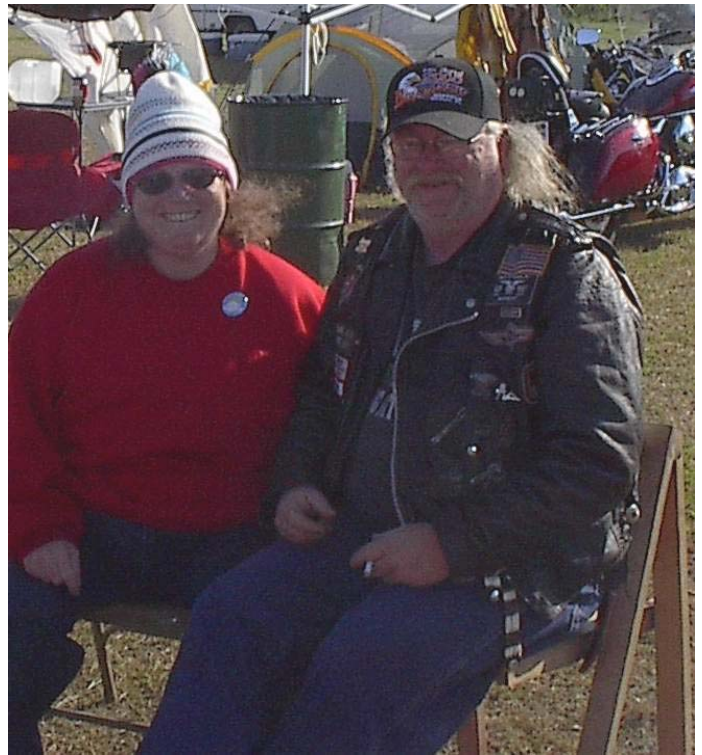
You live on through your children, you're always by our side.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone.

For part of us went with you on the day God called you home



KC's LIFE





You will be in all of our hearts forever.



April 20, 1958 -- Nov 11, 2006