

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 and laughing times  
 And bright & sunny days.  
 I'd like the tears of those who grieve,  
 To dry before the sun  
 Of *happy memories*  
 that I leave behind  
 When life is done.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at this service.

*Herman H. Lohmeyer Funeral Home  
 500 E. Walnut Street*

*Permanent online condolences, stories and  
 photos may be shared at [www.hhlohmeier.com](http://www.hhlohmeier.com).*



*In Loving Memory  
 Marcy Kay Leavitt  
 December 21, 1964 - August 20, 2017*



A MOTHER'S LOVE

A mother's love is there even before the time you're born,  
 It is the gentleness and caring that always keeps you warm.  
 Then as you come into this world, so insecure and all alone,  
 She wraps her arms around you and provides you with a home,  
 As you take your first steps in life, there will be many times you fall,  
 But no matter, what the case may be she'll be there for them all.  
 She will take you by the hand and always see you through,  
 No matter what it is or the things that you may do.  
 When you're feeling sick at night, she's the first one to awake,  
 She firmly stands beside you no matter what mistake.  
 She teaches you all the important things like the difference  
 between right and wrong,  
 She listens to all your fears and worries, but shows you how to be strong.  
 You always hear her cheering at each and every game,  
 She lets you know that win or lose she loves you just the same.  
 When you're sad and lonely with tears running down your face,  
 You know if she could in an instant she'd take your place.  
 She would gladly give you her last breath so that you could carry on,  
 Her everlasting love remains even long after she has gone.  
 A mother's love is special, something that will never change or die,  
 It is there to give you strength and courage and then to just let you fly.  
 Soon the day will come when you're all grown up and having kids of your own,  
 You only hope and pray that you will remember the things that you were once shown.  
 So you see that a mother's love is always there no matter where you go,  
 It starts out long before you're even born and follows you as you grow.

\*\* Mary Ann Valenzuela \*\*

IN LOVING MEMORY

*Marcy Kay Leavitt*

BORN

*December 21, 1964  
 Springfield, Missouri*

PASSED AWAY

*August 20, 2017  
 Springfield, Missouri*

FUNERAL SERVICE

*5:00 p.m. Monday  
 August 28, 2017  
 Herman Lohmeyer Parlor*

OFFICIATING

*Reverend Mark Fraley*