

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.



**IN LOVING MEMORY**

***Paula Ray***

**BORN**

*February 19, 1953  
Springfield, Missouri*

**PASSED AWAY**

*January 26, 2018  
Springfield, Missouri*

**CELEBRATION AND GATHERING**

*January 30, 2018  
6:00 p.m. Tuesday  
Mexican Villa South*

My beautiful wife passed today.  
And I don't know how to  
make my own way.  
I've always been half  
"but she made me whole"  
she gave me a beautiful daughter that  
rounded out my soul.  
She was Paula to friends  
"but sweetheart to me"  
"I was always blind but she made me see"  
she has slipped to surly bonds  
of earth and is  
touching the face of God.