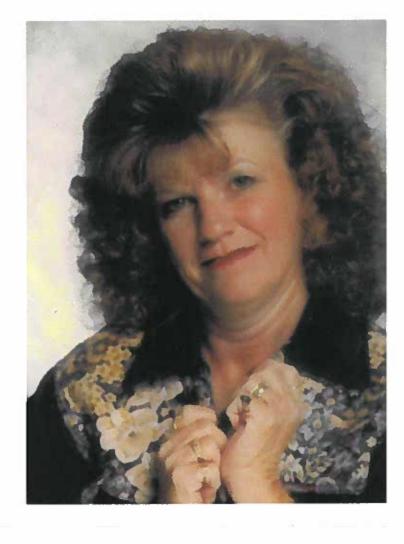
I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave
an afterglow of
when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright & sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun
Of happy membries
that 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.