

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.



God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you and
whispered, "Come with me."
With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
and saw you fade away.
Although we couldn't bear to lose you,
we could not ask you to stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
hard-working hands laid to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

IN LOVING MEMORY

Christian Michael Pace

BORN

*July 21, 1987
Sedalia, Missouri*

PASSED AWAY

*December 17, 2017
Springfield, Missouri*

MEMORIAL SERVICES

*7:00 p.m. Friday
December 22, 2017
Herman H. Lohmeyer Chapel*

OFFICIATING

Pastor John Stroup