

Granddad

If you can still hear us, hear that we love you
If you can still see us, see we'll be alright
Rest now, though we miss you already
There's no shame in losing this fight

Where you are, I hope there is music
The best that you've ever heard
I hope there are gardens to walk in
And movies with no foul words

Maybe there are player pianos
Or tractors to work on and ride
Maybe there are computers
And good books, with chairs that recline

by Stephanie Hove



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

James Ollie Black

BORN

*April 12, 1931
Springfield, Missouri*

PASSED AWAY

*July 28, 2020
Springfield, Missouri*

MEMORIAL GRAVESIDE SERVICE

*11:30 am Friday
August 7, 2020
Independent Order of Odd Fellows Cemetery
Monett, Missouri*

OFFICIATING

Father Rahab Isidor