THE COMMITTAL

'Don't think of her as gone away'

Don't think of her as gone away, Her Journey's just begun, Life has so many facets, And this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years,

Think how she must be wishing That we could know today How nothing but our sadness Can really pass away.

And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And Diane was loved so much.