

"As We Gaze upon Your Bed"

As we gaze upon your bed,
Motionless you rest your head,
How we wish once more we could converse.
Time is fleeting--soon is past,
Soon we'll watch you breathe your last;
There are moments we cannot rehearse.

Thank you for the life you shared.
Thank you for the ways you cared.
In our mem'ries frequently we'll meet.
Sometimes on our beds at night
Dreams will bring your face to sight,
And some words perhaps we can repeat.

We will miss you--that is sure.
By God's grace we will endure:
He will guide us safely down this road.
We will see you soon some day
When our God prepares our way;
Heaven then will be our sweet abode!

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