DARRYL JOHN WOOLLEY 13th August 1954 - 23rd February 2025

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around his garden He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired face. And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered, 'Peace bethine'. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you The day God called you home.

