



With steady hands and faithful heart,
She lived her life set far apart In love, in grace, in thoughtful care,
God's quiet strength was always there.
Yellow roses marked her days,
Like sunlight cast in gentle praise.
A wife, a mother, daughter true,
In all she did, love followed through.
Her faith a light that gently shone,
She never walked this path alone.
Now in God's peace, her work is done She rests in grace, beneath the Son.



MCCARTNEY FAMILY FUNERALS