

Precious lady, precious Mom, Grandma, Great Grandma, Aunt ... and Friend

What a privilege and blessing
that Edith should call me "friend",
What a great example and role model,
... an inspiration through to the end.

She was one of the sweetest ladies I ever knew,
Despite great hardship and much loss,
Exhibiting God's perfect grace ...
With few complaints, seldom counting her loss.

A friend with whom you could do nothing at all,
... with time spent well and just enjoying her company,
Doing small things with compassion and love,
... Love describing her character perfectly.

She was a fun roommate at women's retreat,
... a little old cabin - rugged and crude,
Laughed most of the night 'til our sides would ache,
Enjoyed the merriment ... then that quiet solitude.

Friendships are built step by step,
... True friendship is a plant of slow growth,
Thinking out loud without fear of criticism,
Partners in crime with a bonus for both ...

Edith was a follower of Christ,
... Loving, compassionate and caring,
Willing to understand and to be understood,
patient and kind, with a passion for sharing.

She was neighborly and receptive to new ideas,
... A lady with a sweet, grateful heart,
A nursing assistant for many years,
... Jesus' love and mercy she would willingly impart.

A mom, grandma, great grandma and aunt,
Nurturer, encourager and a very special friend,
Loved deeply and unconditionally,
... having a shoulder to lean on, and an ear to bend.

Edith was steadfast and sincere,
She sought daily wisdom and strength from God,
Firmly anchored in Jesus and His promises,
Trusted Him fully for road that she trod.

She was a woman of prayer,
... and a woman of calm and peace,
Edith was a woman of strength,
... seeking God's favor and His blessed release.

Edith is now at home with Jesus,
Though her memory and her love will remain,
She's left us a lifetime of memories,
while climbing upward with new heights to attain.

We've mixed feelings regarding
Her last few months and days,
Pain ... comfort ... and JOY at last,
Remembering her thoughtfulness, remembering her ways.

We will not say goodbye, dear friend
... for you are now at rest.
It's "until we meet again"
As you bask in God's loveliest and best.

Released and whisked through that darkest tunnel,
Into God's perfect Light ...
Walking down those streets of gold,
Blessed reunion, eternity in sight ...

Edith, you were one of a kind ... you were special ...
You were unique and easy to love.
This is not the end, but a new beginning,
As you soar those heights in heaven above...

Until we meet again ...

Precious lady, precious mom, grandma,
great grandma, aunt ... and friend ...

Edith Davis
December 20, 1914 - April 30, 2007

Written by Sandra K. Hein April 30, 2007