



A sample poem from Wings of White
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Loved Ones

*My family, my friends, Loved Ones
Gather near but do not cry
I am now free, my life is done.
No more pain, only love, I will fly
Just there above the clouds where
The air is pure and light. You must believe
And let me go. I will be there.
I am going home. I am now free.*



(RELEASE OF DOVES)



*Fly high white doves,
Carry this soul so blessed
This soul we have loved,
To the place of eternal rest*

By Sandra van Riper-

