



The Best

*God saw she was getting tired
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around her
And whispered, "Come with Me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched her suffer
And saw her fade away.
Although we loved her dearly,
We could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

