

Memory Of Ruth

October 15, 1921 – September 7, 1982

What matters now --- that dust lay white
 There in her world by day and night?
For as she ran with cares of man,
 No time was there for earthly plan.

What matters most of all to me
 Is that she always tried to see
The greatness that each person had
 And said the words to make them glad.

She read and talked for those in need.
 She had no use for formal creed.
Her praise of God was quiet and sure.
 She taught and helped all friends endure.

Must be, that in her present state
 She guides the lost ones to relate.
As souls pour in from every place,
 She welcomes them with heaven's grace.