

In Memory Of Myrtle G. Fritz

1900 - 1987

“A passing of an era”,
My daughter said to me.
About this gracious lady,
And all of us agree.

Born as the century entered
It's nineteen hundredth birth,
She came upon this planet
With gifts of love and mirth.

She sensed the needs of others
When just a child, quite small.
A blessing to her parents
Of whom she spoke with awe.

A helpful person, Myrtle -
Her soul was lined with joy.
She gave her smile and laughter
As one would give a toy.

She loved the sunny blue skies
And wished away the rain.
She sought the silver lining
To talk us through our pain.

God is her Lord and best friend.
She spoke with Him in prayer.
His word in hand, she had no doubts
That He was always there.

She was a true bridge builder
Who turned her foes to friends.
“Never go to sleep in hate -
But go and make amends.”

She counseled us with quiet command
In every phase of life.
We tried to reach her standards
Be we husband, or a wife.

Miss her? We cannot miss her!
She's here in all our lives.
Her influence goes ever on -
Through generations - wise.