

Thoughts of Randy

I wish Heaven had a phone. So I could hear your voice again. I thought of you today, but that is nothing new. I thought about you yesterday, and days before that too. I think of you in silence, I often speak your name. All I have are memories and a picture in a frame. Your memory is a keepsake from which I'll never part. God has you in His arms, I have you in my heart.

I love you Randy.....miss you so so very much!

Mother