## The Whispering Wind

It's normal that you shed a tear When first I took my leave But know that I am happy here No need for you to grieve

The beauty that's surrounding me Would take your breath away There's colors that I can't describe The air's a sweet bouquet

Don't worry 'bout the things unsaid There's nothing to forgive Don't lay your heart upon the past Just let our memories live

And though your earthly eyes can't see Believe that I am there Whene'er you feel the whispering wind Flow gently through your hair

I'm there when fireflies light the dark When candles mark a year I'm there when you are far from home And when you need an ear

I'm always just a thought away
Our souls could never part
Connected for eternity
Forever in your heart



In Loving Memory of our Son, Brother, Uncle, and Friend,

## Alfred Ronnie John Moses

July 4th, 1977 – July 26th, 2022

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

John 14:1-3