In Loving Memory of

Anne Enge-White

August 7, 1933 - April 4, 2010



If roses grow in Heaven Lord
Please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her I love her and miss her and
when she turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon her cheek and
hold her for a while.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it everyday,
But there's an ache within my heart
That will never go away.

It's been nine years since our dear Mother has been gone. Loved Forever and Never Forgotten. Until We Meet Again Mom. XXOO