## **Rosaire Theriault**

March 27, 1947 - January 19, 2010



The sands of time are running low, and soon my children I must go. My heart with love for you is filled, but soon its beating must be stilled.

I leave no treasures of any kind, only my love I leave behind. Take it and share it between sister and brother, and always be kind to one another.

Weep not beside the grave for me, don't bring me flowers I cannot see. Only ashes lie 'neath the cold sod, just pray that my soul has gone with God.

Some of you perhaps may weep, when my eyes are closed in eternal sleep. But try to remember it won't be forever, for God can bring our spirits together.

I pray that I go to a world far above, to be with the others that I love. And to wait awhile on that Heavenly plain, until the day we shall meet again.

Mass will be held at 1pm, Friday, January 22 at St. Patrick's Parish. A special thank you to Diamond Cabs, family and friends for your heartfelt support and donations.