

Ladies and gentlemen, gather near,
To honor an aunt we hold so dear.
In gentle whispers and shadowed light,
We remember her spirit, pure and bright.
A breeze of laughter, a touch of grace,
In every heart, she found her place.
Her stories woven, like threads of gold,
In memories cherished, they now unfold.
With eyes that twinkled like the stars above,
She gave us wisdom and boundless love.
In gardens of dreams, she sowed her cheer,
A guardian angel, forever near.
Though the world feels emptier today,
Her legacy in us will forever stay.
In every heart and every glance,
We'll carry her spirit, like an eternal dance.
Though she journeys to realms unknown,
Her light remains, in our hearts it's sown.
So let us gather, in love's embrace,
And celebrate a life of infinite grace.