

In the garden of life, a rose once bloomed,
With petals of kindness, a fragrance assumed.
Her laughter was sunshine on a cloudy day,
Guiding our hearts, showing the way.
Through fields of love, hand in hand we walked,
In whispered dreams, tenderly we talked.
An angel on earth, her presence divine,
In her gentle eyes, the stars would align.
Though she now dances on heaven's bright shore,
Her spirit remains, forever we'll adore.
In every heartbeat, her memory we'll keep,
In eternal love, where she softly sleeps.
Oh beloved wife, our hearts you still hold,
In the tapestry of life, your story is told.
Through sacred vows and unyielding grace,
Your warmth endures, in time's tender embrace.