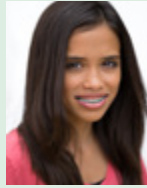


Forever Family

Alison C., age 11, Texas, USA



I wanted to create this poem because I really am comforted by the knowledge I have that families are forever. On the first day of fourth grade, my grandma, who lived in my home all my life, passed away. I'm glad to know I have the opportunity to see my grandma and family again in heaven.



Families Are Forever

One thing that keeps me going,
It keeps me feeling strong,
Is that families are forever,
And we always get along.

I love them very dearly
And know they love me too.
Heavenly Father is waiting
With our relatives who

Just came to earth for bodies
Or got older and just passed.
Grannies, grandpas, *all* ancestors
Aren't just history or past.

They really are still living.
They haven't left for good.
We'll see them up with God
In the Heavenly Neighborhood.

All of them mean something.
We're all one family.
We miss them, yes we do,
But they're waiting there for you!