

### **Today, She Rests**

I remember when her garden held  
a cheerful bright red rose

And the stream that flowed, so happy there  
refreshed each time my anxious soul

Today, her garden rests and smiles anew  
and waters shimmer in the glow

For she, at last, has paused to rest  
and let her endless labors go

She rests, beloved, in a flowered place  
where the river always flows