Phenomenal, Vibrant, Bold, Spirited, Powerful, Beautiful, Courageous, Love: These words, even strung together frustrate all efforts to capture your essence Mrs. G.

How do we describe such a beautiful enigma?

How do we thank you for your love?

You saw us in need and turned your face not away from us. You heard our cry and you answered. We needed shelter, food, clothes, comfort, salvation and you rested not until we had them all. You suffered that we might be healed

Without having to say a word you heard. You looked into our eyes and saw the wounds of our soul and in your way you salved them. With love for us as ferocious as your love for God you brought us hugs, you brought us laughs, you brought us joy, and you gave us love.

Your capacity to pour into us was boundless as you filled our empty cups for nothing in return. You bared our burdens tirelessly and boldly took on armies in our name. For this, there is no way in heaven or on earth for us to say thanks.

You shared your being with us without reserve and died many times that we might have life. Because of you we have the breath to say proudly, we miss you, we love you and we cherish you now and always.

Our hearts bleed and our tears flow at the thought of never again seeing your face, or hearing your voice, feeling your loving arms around us, or looking into eyes that revealed a soul and spirit eternal, yet we are pleased in the wisdom that you now dwell in peace.

You came to dutifully and relentlessly complete your assignment and we now feel honored and blessed to have been passed your candle to carry: your precious legacy to guard and to keep.

Beautiful Mother Ivis: Mrs. G. We love you; we miss you and in our hearts you go with us, now and always. From the deepest part of that place we say, Thank you, Thank you, Thank you. We love you.