

Our Beloved Matt

*Although his day has come,
And we miss him very much,
We will always think of him
and never get out of touch*

*I'll reach to his hands in the heavens above
I'll whisper in his ear.
I'll talk to the boy
and i know that he will hear.*

*He will whisper back
with his gentle, loving heart.
And laugh with all his might
No day we shall part.*

*He was kind and sweet.
Handsome and fun.
He was our Matt,
Until his day was done.*

*But no matter where he is,
He will always be,
Our very kind Matt,
That he is to everyone and me.*

*I love him very much
With all of my soul
I know that he does the same
cuz without him there would be a hole.*

*But no matter where he is,
we know he is happy and safe,
he will be waiting for the rest of us
to come and join him in his place.*

*Although his day has come,
And we miss him very much,
We will always think of him
and never get out of touch.*

Written By Jordan Leanna Howard With Lots of Love
1-27-03 Eighth Grade
In loving memory of Matt Gage Wetherill
(8/22/1973 to 1/25/2003)
We will always remember him