

Karen

I watched as you were always faithful
To God, to family, and friends.
Your children witnessed your unwavering faith
That remained until the end.

We shared our stories and deepest prayers,
My 'encourager' is who you were.
Your contagious laugh brought such joy to me,
Our friendship was honest and pure.

We taught Bible study on Sunday nights,
Even when the kids were few.
We taught them songs, played games and such,
I could always depend on you.

No one would know by looking at you,
That you were fighting a battle and torn.
You never complained, you kept up the fight,
While your defenses, by the cancer, were worn.

Whether a football game or church Sunday morning,
Dear friend, you were always there.
Deserving of prayers, you still put others first,
As you expressed your love and care.

Even after knowing you were losing the fight,
Your joy never lost its' place.
Your concern was always for your kids and Jeff,
You, to me, were the example of 'grace'.

When we sat in the hospital for your treatments again,
You still laughed at my jokes; you were tough.
Even when the news was not so good,
Through tears, you said, "That's enough"!

The words 'brave' and 'hero' came to my mind,
While on the elevator at days' end.
A man was fussing about his tiring, long day,
And I looked at my exhausted friend.

You were leaning wearily on your cane.
As he complained, you just gave him a smile.
I thought to myself, "He doesn't know what long is!"
I humbly stayed silent for a while.

Karen was the kind of lady I always wanted to be.
Nearly a year now, since God called her home.
I still laugh and I cry when I think about her,
She was the kindest person I've ever known.

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