

In Memory of Charley Pickering

*We never know the time or place
When death's dark shadows fall
In this inevitable race
Of Time against the Reaper's call.*

*We only know in this short span,
From birth to vast eternity,
That it is given unto man
To carve his earthly destiny.*

*With courage, faith and fortitude,
The faith of Charley Pickering
Gleaned from life the constant good
In every day and everything.*

*His strength to endure in times of trial
And give to all a helping hand,
His cheerful word and beaming smile,
Endearing him to his fellow man.*

*So may we live in firm belief
That lives like his, in epitome,
Will live beyond all earthly grief
When that Grim Reaper calls US home.*