



Precious Memories of
Our Dear Mum

Joan Clark

01.05.24~21.09.12

Love and miss you always



If Roses Grow In Heaven



If roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me
Place them in my mum's arms
And tell her they're from me

Tell her I love and miss her
And when she turns to smile
Place a kiss upon her cheek
And hold her for a while

Because remembering her is easy
I do it every day
But there's an ache within my heart
That will never go away.

