

A Human Angel

A human Angel passed away
in the winter of her years
and left behind a memory
that her loved ones all hold dear.

She penned many words in poetry
from an overflowing heart,
sharing God's love with those around her,
telling the richness He imparts.

Her life not only blessed her children,
the grandchildren show it too,
the things she taught by word and deed
became their souls food.

At the close of life, on her deathbed,
at the age of ninety three,
with her children all around her,
her demeanor was kind and sweet.

"Shall I ask for anything special?"
said her son preparing to pray.
"Everything's special," was the reply.
And so it was to her dying day.

With integrity she had walked the path
that Angel feet have trod.
The wrinkles she acquired in life
were all to the glory of God.

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In honor of Thelma Jennings
May 4, 1907 to December 13, 2000