

Marion Helen Hayohok Bolt

August 12, 1944 to June 4, 2009

Rest Peacefully

God took a look around His garden and found an empty place.
He took a look upon the earth and saw your tired face.
He put His arm around you Mom, and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful for he only picks the best.
God knows that you were tired and a cure was not to be
So he closed your weary eyelids and whispered "come to Me."
With tearful eyes I watched you
and saw you slip away.
Although I loved you dearly I knew you could not stay.
It broke my heart to lose you
but you never went alone.
Part of me went with you on that day
God had called you home.
If you have a mom cherish her with care
cause you will never feel a heartache
until you see her vacant chair.

Your love & beautiful memories
will never fade away.
We love & miss you dearly,
you are forever in our hearts.

**With all my love Mom
you're the best
beyond compare**



Granny

Thank you for the gift of love,
now you're sharing it above,
you had many things to say,
All in a caring way.
You always saw good in everyone,
no matter what they've done.
You were always the one
we all could lean on
Even though it must of felt
like a ton.
You were always the strength
of the family.
Now we must let you rest calmly.
As we say goodbye
As tears roll down our eyes
I know your place in heaven
has a good view
Because you're telling God
"I need to keep an eye on a few."
I know you're will always be
in our hearts & mind
So Granny
I must let you go,
but I'll never forget,
you're one of a kind.

-Augustine Perez