

Sandi Song

A SONG FOR OUR FAMILY

Around the kitchen table is where life began to grow
Sunday dinners after church — the best you'd ever know
The gentle talks that seemed to last all through the night
Mom's kitchen was the classroom where she taught us
wring from right
She poured into us each day with everything she had to give
Teaching us by how she loved the kind of life we've
learned to live



*She always looked at Dad like the world began
and ended there — marrying him was her
greatest answered prayer*

*The love between them became the river we all
learned to swim*

*She gave us everything she had because his
love filled her to the brim*



The years brought more family to love and she answered
every need

Twelve grandchlidren, seventeen great-grands — she'd
planted quite a seed

She'd play football in the front yard with the boys—
never growing old

Teaching girls to cook and craft and passing down what
she'd been told

She sewed a quilt for every family, love stitched in
every square, when she wasn't there beside us she made
sure her warmth was there



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She kept a calendar that captured every single day —
from Sunday dinners, family memories, a journal of her
life, and adventures from being Tony's wife
She loved to cook but later on she loved to make the call
"Let's get a reservation, dear" — she'd enjoy it all
From chair volleyball, a hand of cards to Texas jam
sessions, she never missed a beat.

As Dad's biggest fan, she'd always claim her front-row
seat — with music in her tender soul she'd dance to
the band — but her favorite place was always with our
Dad, hand in hand — with her family near and friends
to meet, these were the very things that made her feel
totally complete



Now she's dancing with Jesus on a golden
floor up there

Two-stepping into glory without sorrow
and without care

The calendars are quiet now but her love
still fills the space

She's not gone, she's just dancing —
and she's saving us a place



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*She gave us everything she had because his
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Now she's looking down from heaven
with a smile we've always known

Her heart was always fullest here —
with her family and her home

Tony's love and encouragement filled
her like a river and she let that
water overflow

We were raised up in those waters —
and we'll never let her go



She lives in every prayer we lift

In every quiet place

And someday when our time has come

We'll see her face to face

Until that day we hold her close

In every word we pray

She's not gone — she's just a heartbeat

A memory and a "Dear Lord" away

*She's just a heartbeat...
A memory... and a "Dear Lord" away...*



*Love never ends.
It just changes form.*

