

# In Memory of



Belinda Bridges

Her voice rang in the hallways and her smile could brighten the day, but then one morning the Lord called her home. It was two days before "Homecoming" and I know she had the best "Homecoming" any of us can imagine.

She touched a countless number of lives, not just her good friends, but everyone she met. She had the ability to be a friend to anyone.

She had numerous talents and interests, but the most important things in her life seemed to be her relationship with the Lord and her Music. These two things made her the person she was. She loved Music and used it to the fullest.

Trying to write a Tribute that would do justice to a Friend, especially Belinda, is an impossible task and I feel that the words to her favorite song say more for her than I ever could.

—Kristi McAfee

"... I'm a Child of the Music Maker  
Heaven's Rhythm born in my bones  
I'm kin to the sweet soul singer  
Keeps a hummin' in my ear a new song  
Come from a long line of Musicians and  
Composers  
Who have listened to the lovely notes  
the Father plays  
There's a Melody—that sets the captive  
free  
Calvary's Rhapsody—and it lifts us to the  
mountain high  
So we can soar—like the eagle flies  
Up to the Happy sky—if you'd like to  
give your wings a try  
He's the Great Musician—let Him conduct  
and  
You can say—Hey, I'm a Child of the Music  
Maker..."

—Reba Rambo