

In Memoriam



Linda Michelle Lehr
April 20, 1971—March 13, 1989

In Loving Memory of Linda Michelle Lehr
Her voice rang in the hallways and her smile could brighten everyones day, but then one morning the Lord called her home. Now as the days go on, we look back to what she really meant to us. All the times she brought to us; good or bad. She touched a countless number of lives, not just her good friends, but everyone she met. She had the ability to be friends to anyone. She loved everyone she knew, and everyone loved her that knew her. We ALL loved her, even if she's not here, but we can hold some great memories. Every time I think of her, I think of the memories I hold. It makes me proud to know that she lived a good life. I appreciate her for the time she took out to be friends with me. She will always remain in our hearts and she will be deeply missed.

Rick McPherson

"A Tribute to a Friend" by Kim Wiggins

DO NOT STAND AT MY
GRAVE AND WEEP.
... I AM NOT THERE. I
DO NOT SLEEP.
I AM A THOUSAND
WINDS THAT BLOW,
I AM THE DIAMOND
GLINTS ON THE SNOW.
I AM THE SUNLIGHT ON
RIPENED GRAIN,
I AM THE GENTLE
AUTUMN RAIN.

WHEN YOU AWAKE IN
THE MORNING'S HUSH,
I AM THE SWIFT
UPLIFTING RUSH
OF QUIET BIRDS IN
CIRCLING FLIGHT
I AM THE SOFT STAR-
SHINE AT NIGHT.
DO NOT STAND AT MY
GRAVE AND CRY ...
I AM NOT THERE. I DID
NOT DIE.