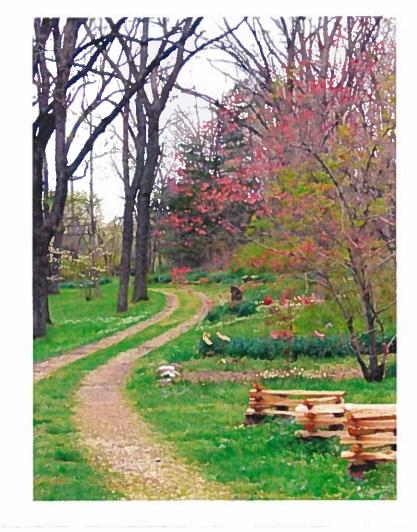
Granddad

If you can still hear us, hear that we love you
If you can still see us, see we'll be alright
Rest now, though we miss you already
There's no shame in losing this fight

Where you are, I hope there is music
The best that you've ever heard
I hope there are gardens to walk in
And movies with no foul words

Maybe there are player pianos
Or tractors to work on and ride
Maybe there are computers
And good books, with chairs that recline

by Stephanie Hove





God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be.

So He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come with me."

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away.

Although we couldn't bear to lose you, we could not ask you to stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hard-working hands laid to rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.

IN LOVING MEMORY

James Ollie Black

BORN

April 12, 1931 Springfield, Missouri

PASSED AWAY

July 28, 2020 Springfield, Missouri

MEMORIAL GRAVESIDE SERVICE

11:30 am Friday August 7, 2020 Independent Order of Odd Fellows Cemetery Monett, Missouri

OFFICIATING

Father Rahab Isidor