

Sunset Prayer

Seconds ago it was morning and now it is night.
Time goes so swiftly. The minutes, the hours,
the weeks, the months and the years do not linger long.

There is so much to do and so little time to do it—a book
to read, a tune to play, a poem to peruse, a song to sing,
A prayer to breathe, a smile to share, someone to love,
and an eager mind to teach. A flower to smell, a note
to write, a sunset to watch, a baby to kiss, a bird's song
to hear and a hand to touch.

Heavenly Father, let me live out my days in creativity
and usefulness, loving the unlovely with you love and
being reminded by you when I am unlovely. And when
that last sunset glows on the western sky, please take my
hand and let me sing a song, breathe a prayer and praise
you forever.

In Loving Memory Of
Margaret Ruth Treat

Date of Birth

July 20, 1915

Lead, South Dakota

Entered Into Rest

January 16, 2005

Omaha, Nebraska

Funeral Service

10:00 A.M.

Wednesday, January 19, 2005

Braman Mortuary

Officiating

Chaplain Dick Sladky

Interment

Rose Hill Cemetery

Shenandoah, Iowa

Services Conducted By

Braman Mortuary