

IN MEMORY OF

R A Y N E E      A N N      B U R N H A M

1965 - 2012

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Her smile beamed bright as the noonday sun,  
laughter and joy spread to everyone.  
Trusting and eager she ran into life,  
Ignoring my faults and acting as a wife.

Her children were cherished and loved with wide arms,  
with varied life experience she tried to keep them from harm.  
Samantha & Michaela were truly her world,  
every piece of life with them she unfurled.

It's hard to believe I won't see her again,  
my chance to apologize has come to an end.  
My faith tells me that we will meet again someday,  
and at that encounter amends I will say.

Between now and then I have something to ask,  
in her smile and laughter those memories one should bask.  
Her ripple in still water will travel the mile,  
with nothing left to do but smile, smile, smile.

by Timothy J. Muise

"Let it be known that there is a fountain  
that was not made by the hands of man."

J. Garcia/R. Hunter