

Sara, you came to Second Baptist, not so long ago.
Yet, it seems you've always been here, it's hard to let you go.
Your spirit was sweet, and oh so giving, a spirit like no other.
We miss you so dearly, our sister from another mother.

Sara, your world was very creative, you were so full of love.
But, first and foremost, in your life, was precious God above.
You thoroughly trusted and loved our Lord, you gave Him your life.
Not even cancer could alter that, nor any other strife.

"Be still, and know that I am God", scripture you often repeated.
Your faith you held to very tightly, never to be defeated.
Our very final week together, we didn't know would be our last.
We talked, we laughed, we prayed & prayed, today just came too fast.

But God, in His Holy and infinite wisdom, knew this day would come.
He ordained it just as He wanted it, knowing your work here was done.
I hastened to your bedside, kneeling down, I prayed and held you.
Words of love I whispered in your ear, quietly I sang a hymn or two.

You were lying there, no strength to talk, yet our spirits did connect.
Lovingly, with outstretched arms, you tightly embraced my neck.
Oh! What a blessing was that hug, one last gift from you.
Sara, you were such a loving friend, so faithful, so genuine, so true.

You told us often how much you loved us, and we loved you, too.
Mrs. B, Mrs. C, Van, and Lois, just to name a few.
A breath of fresh air, a ray of sunshine, that was always you.
Very concerned about others, yet, you were the one going through.

Sara, I love you very deeply, I miss you so, so much.
I miss hearing you say "love you girl", I miss your gentle touch.
That Saturday night God took you, He told you it was time to depart.
But, I know you're still with me, your spirit never far from my heart.

My friend, you fought an awesome fight, you have won the race.
You have your victory in Jesus, you're home in that heavenly place.
You sang, "I Must Tell Jesus", that song you loved so dear.
Now you sit forever with Him, and we bid you farewell here.

There is a Balm in Gilead. No more pain, no more chemo, you're free
You are rejoicing with your Lord, you are as happy as can be.
We all miss you being right here, so many of us do.
But, as believers, we already know, we will re-unite with you.

So, Sara, while you wait for us, and sit at God's Holy feet,
You are giving God His Glory, for your journey is complete.
Delight in your heavenly rewards, enjoy those streets of gold.
Knowing we will see you again, keeps our grieving hearts consoled.

I LOVE YOU, SARA...

Michele N. Lewis
February 24, 2018