

With deepest sympathy to all the families that have lost love ones.

“When somebody dies, a cloud turns into an angel, and flies up to tell God to put another flower on a pillow. A bird gives the message back to the world, and sings a silent prayer that makes the rain cry. People disappear, but they never really go away. The spirits up there put the sun to bed, wake up grass, and spin the earth in dizzy circles. Sometimes you can see them dancing in a cloud during the day-time, when they’re supposed to be sleeping. They paint the rainbow and also the sunsets and make waves splash and tug at the tide. They toss shooting stars and listen to wishes. And they sing wing songs, they whisper to us don’t miss me too much. The view is nice and I’m doing just fine.”

- Ashley