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God Looked
God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then
looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around
you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the
best.
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So
He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered "Peace be thine."
It broke our
hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day
God called you home.