

Sheena Renee Burdick

4/26/89 - 11/11/11



***If roses grow in heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me
Place them in Sheena's arms
And tell her they're from me***

***Tell her that I love her and miss her
And when she turns to smile
Place a kiss upon her cheek
And hold her for a while***

***Because remembering her is easy
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
That will never go away
Love Mom and Dad***