

## The Day God Called You Home

*By Margaret R., sister of Guillermo Burrue! (4/16/1974 - 12/1/2010)*

God looked around his garden and found an empty place,  
He looked around 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 knew you were suffering. He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never get well on earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb,  
He closed his weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be thine."  
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone.  
Part of us went with you the day God called you home.