

In Loving Memory of Mandi Meador



January 30, 1979-April 8, 1995

A rose once grew where all could see, sheltered beside a garden wall, and, as the days passed swiftly by, it spread its branches, straight and tall. One day, a beam of light shone through a crevice that had opened wide. The rose bent gently toward its warmth then passed beyond to the other side. Now, you who deeply feel its loss, be comforted-the rose blooms there, it's beauty even greater now, nurtured by God's own loving care.

*WE LOVE AND MISS YOU, MANDI!
Mom, Cami, Family, and Friends*