



The Legacy Lives On

*Once upon a time, dreams were dreamt
And wishes spoken
Life was simple, the chain unbroken
Secrets shared
Childhood games played, how she wishes
She could have stayed
A witness to life, each one to the other
They did not have
Another sister or brother
How can tomorrow
Go on without each of them together
It does and it will
She will carry the childhood memories of her sister
In her heart forever
One day she will smile as her children make similar memories
And she will be transported back to her own idyllic childhood
The legacy will live on in the faces of her children
And the stories they will hear
Aunty Mandy will always be near*

Lynn Finch 2007