

In Memory of Amanda and Gary Two Bright Shining Stars



*Two stars in the night, forever united shining bright
I think that they are dancing in a place that's out of sight
A place that is not so far away, a place that has no night
The road that they have taken is just a thought away
A road that we can dream of and hope to take one day
I wish I may, I wish I might, be with you one more hour tonight
But since I'm not, I have to pray, my love you know I send each day*

Gary was Amanda's cousin; he was 23 years old when he was killed by a drunk driver the summer before Amanda died.

He heals the broken hearted and bandages their wounds. He counts the stars and names each one.

Psalms 147:3-4