



*His Journey's  
Just Begun*

*Don't think of Garret as gone away  
His journey's just begun;  
Life holds so many facets--  
This earth is only one.*

*Just think of Garret as resting  
From the sorrows and the tears  
In a place of warmth and comfort  
Where there are no days and years.*

*Think how Garret must be wishing  
That we could know today,  
How nothing but our sadness  
Can really pass away.*

*And think of Garret as living  
In the hearts of those he touched. . .  
For nothing loved is ever lost--  
And Garret was loved so much.*