

It was the day that took my life away.

*In loving memory of Jacob Richardson and Mykaela Fellure*

It was any other day,  
After school and only a ride away.

In the Jeep Cherokee as crisp as can be.  
Views along the river, what a joy to see.

Accompanied by my friend's delight,  
The thought of danger was out of sight.

With many words yet to speak,  
And many dreams yet to seek.

I was an angel awaiting to return home,  
Still not wanting to leave my family all alone.

Left to center and to the rail and to the pole,  
Lord have mercy on my soul.

It was any other day,  
It was the day that took my life away.

*—Paul Winters*