

In Memory



*A heart of gold stopped beating.
two shining eyes at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.
Little did we know that mowning.
The sorrow the day would bring.
The end was sudden, the shock
severe.
We never knew that death was so
near.
When days are sad and lonely.
And evening shadows fall.
We hear your voice and see your face.
Your sweet memory lingers on.
God knew you had to leave us.
But you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you.
The day God called you home.*

Xin Tian Le

August 1, 2000 – March 2, 2004

On March 2, little TianLe passed away after more than 12 hours of surgery. He was part of our lives for a short time but his passing has left an impression of eternity in our hearts. Tian was from XinJiang and is survived by a loving foster family and his recent friends at the New Day Foster Home.

