



## Kathleen Frances Hockman

October 23, 1942 - December 18, 2012

God saw you were getting tired

And a cure was not to be.

So He put His arms around you

And whispered 'Come to me'

A golden heart stoped beating.

Hard working hands now rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us

He only takes the best.

# Tribute Wall



“ Mom, I love you more than words can express! I was so lucky to have a such a kind and caring mother and I will forever be grateful for all of the gifts you have given me. Though I miss you so terribly, I know you are in a better place and I will see you again! I love you so much! Suzy

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December 20, 2012 at 12:00 AM