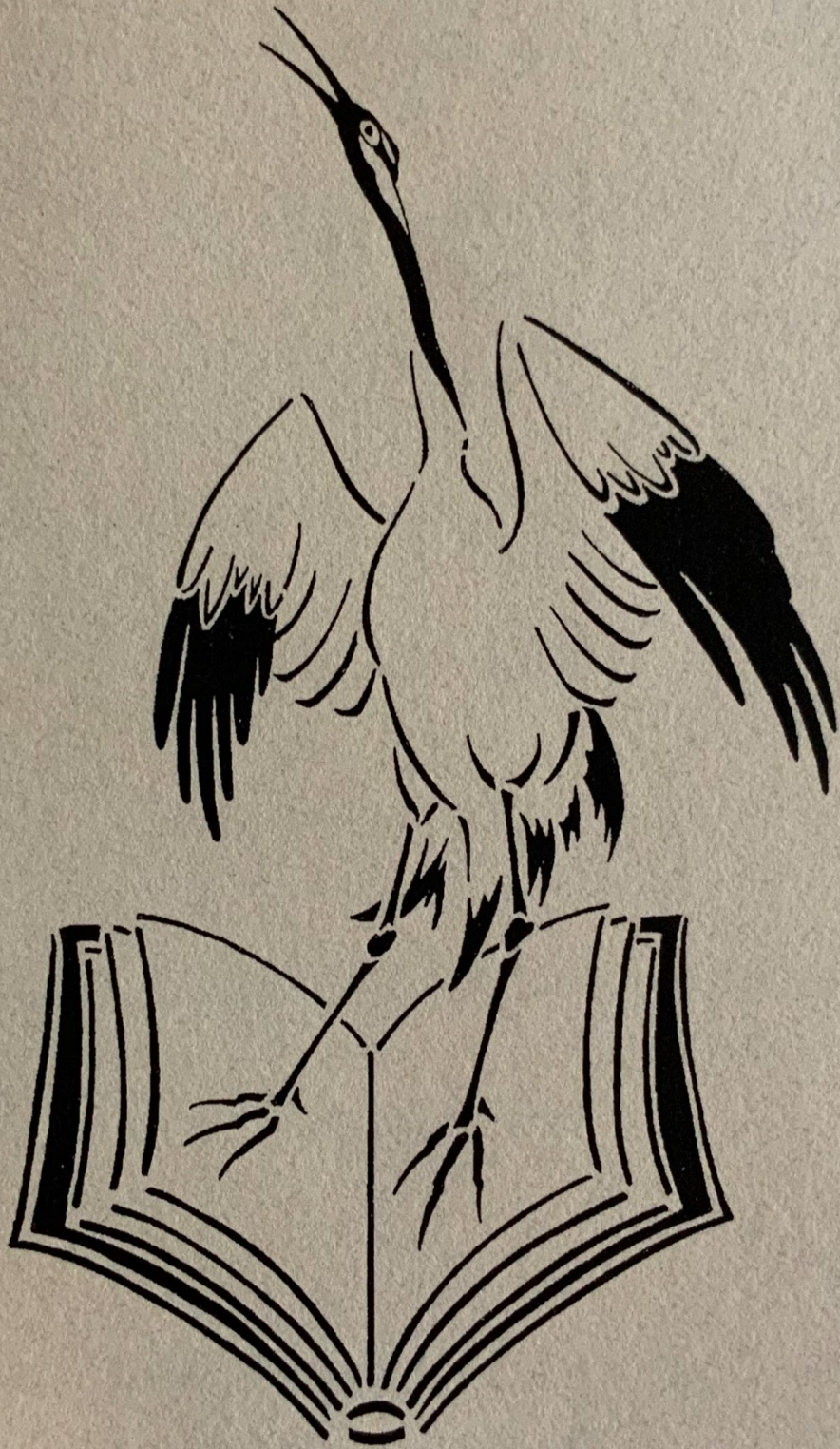


Carolyn Crain

May 4, 1950 - May 8, 2008



Words fly off the page
and sing to our souls

Ways we remember Carolyn...

Walks on the beach, sea glass, sea shells

The colors teal, gold, black and cream

Jewelry and gemstones

Scottie dogs and bagpipes, books and Celtic music

Bike rides and nature walks

Paintings and architecture

Paris and Provence

And, of course, cranes

Please feel free to write your own special thoughts about Carolyn
and share them with her family

Celebration of Life

Sunday May 18, 2008

Crowell Public Library

Open Reception 11:00

Reading of the Eulogy - Eric Pierpoint 11:30

Speakers

Robert Pierpoint

Renee Crain

Matt Ballantyne

Patty Stephenson, Randi Luciani, Marilyn Weintraub

Library Staff

Selected Friends

Bagpipes to Follow

Last Words

The disease that ravaged your body
Could never touch your soul.
Two days before the end
Voice down to a whisper
Soft as a baby's breath, you said to me,
"The end is the beginning.
Are you okay with that?"
Your eyes opened. You wanted an answer,
And I could not say the whole truth,
But only, "If it must be."

"It must be," you said, your last gift to me,
Springing from such pure love and grace
That, at the end, your dying wish
Was to ease the suffering of others.
Dearest wife, forgive my weakness,
But the measure of love is the measure of grief,
And my love for you is boundless and eternal,
So where can I turn, now that death has parted us,
To stop this never-ending flow of tears?

It is said that a prayer of thanksgiving
Is a complete prayer. Dear God, if you're there,
Thanks be to You for my beloved Carolyn,
For our years together, for the miracle
Of her love for me. Take her to that better place
And keep her, comfort her, judge her tenderly.
Grant me the courage to lead, in the time left,
A life worthy of that miraculous love,
And when the end comes, dear Lord,
Make it a beginning, and, I pray,
Bring me back to Carolyn.
My dear, beloved Carolyn.