

In Loving Memory of  
**DANIEL H. PRYOR**

May 31, 1919  
March 11, 2003

God saw he was getting tired  
and a cure was not to be.  
So He put His arms around him  
and whispered, come with me.

With tearful eyes  
we watched him suffer  
and saw him fade away.  
Although we loved him dearly,  
we could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,  
hard working hands to rest.  
God broke our hearts  
to prove to us  
He only takes the best.