

GAIL'S GIFT

Your given name was "Violet," a sassy girl from Alabam'
Most folks they just called you, Gail,
Some just said, "Yes, Ma'am."
So many stories in so little time,
But just like you taught us we're goin' to speak our mind.

CHORUS

*You made a difference in our lives,
Much more than words can ever say.
So as we struggle through goodbyes, it helps to realize,
That those who give the gift of heart are never far away.*

You raised so many people here, you raised hell 'most every day.
Passionate and honest you lived life in your own way.
The lessons you gave us are timeless and true,
Your legacy's strong as we learn to live like you.

CHORUS

You called us all your family, a title we will proudly claim.
Giving and receiving love, through sunshine and through rain.
We're grateful and blessed by the seeds you have sown.
We're happy you're happy 'cuz now you're goin' home.

CHORUS

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Dorie's notes: When I met Gail McMillan (Sept 25, 1941-Jan 9, 1998), she easily told me that she had ovarian cancer and had been told she had 14 months to live – "and that was five years ago!" Gail taught me the meaning of "live each day to the fullest." We sang this song at her Retirement Party (6/28/97) and again at her funeral. I am honored that the chorus to this song is carved on her tombstone in Alabama. She's never far away.