

A Lady is Passing By

We are all standing along her path As this Lady takes her last journey, Sisters all dressed in purple and red As a Red Hat Sister passes by. She will be passing my way soon. I can feel her spirit in the morning breeze. I am blessed that I came to know her before this Red Hat Sister passed by me. The words of an old hymn comfort me. "Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home." In grace a Red Hat Sister is passing by. As she passes we tip our red hats in respect and our hearts crying shed tears of love. We stand in awe - she is one of our own. Our Red Hat sister is passing by.

