

# A Tribute to Mrs. Echternach

From John Wayne & Marlena Sparks

Joy Comes in the Morning

(Psalm 30:5)

To live in this world, this valley of tears,  
For a normal life span—but One hundred three years!  
A feat to be celebrated in this unhappy place;  
And Mrs E. did it with style and with grace.

But sorrow comes when death knocks on our door,  
And the pen of life writes nevermore...  
But if you look today on the streets of glory,  
You'll see Mrs. E. like on 8th and Story.

She'll be busy, rushing from place to place,  
Determination written on her face,  
Hurrying 'round the place called Heaven,  
Like years ago on 5th and Division.

There are always some thorns on life's roses, you know,  
and all of God's children, wherever they go;  
Can find no bliss, that's not mixed with pain—  
No sky without clouds, no clouds without rain.

The Master's hand must sometimes reach  
Life's saddest chords so He can teach  
That even in our darkest night—  
The sweetest music comes at morning's light.

Norma's singing with the angels now,  
with diadem upon her brow!  
She says to you who are left down here;  
trust His love, and never fear,

Lean on His arm of strength and might;  
Then even in your darkest night...  
When pain and sorrow come your way;  
His light will shine as bright as day.

-John Wayne Sparks-

*"Weeping may endure for the night but joy comes in the morning."*

(Psalm 30:5)