

That's Connie

*She walked in with a light that filled the room
Not loud, but strong - like morning after gloom
Always ready with a steady hand,
When things got rough, she'd help you stand.
That quiet fire, that heart so free -*

That's Connie

*She laughed like she meant it, full and bright,
Turned even Monday's into light
Coffee in one hand, prayers in the other,
A teammate, **a leader**, a sister, **a mother**.
No title could capture her spirit and grace -*

That's Connie

*She listened like no one else ever could,
Said just enough, and always understood
A builder of bridges, a calm in the storm,
In chaos, she made kindness the norm
Not just part of the team, but its very soul -*

That's Connie

*And through it all, her faith stood tall,
In every challenge, she'd trust and call on God above, her guiding light
A quiet warrior through every fight.
She lived His love in word and deed -*

That's Connie

*And now she walks where angels sing,
Wrapped in grace, beneath his wing
The chains are gone, her soul is free,
Home at last, in victory
We'll carry on, and when we pray -
We'll feel her near, not far away,
Amazing Grace has led her home*

That's Connie

