



BRIAN

Little I knew that morning,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly.
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of me went with you.
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories.
Your love is still our guide.
And though we cannot see you,
You are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.



Psalm 62:5-8

My soul, wait thou only upon God;
for my expectation is from him.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
he is my defence; I shall not be moved.
In God is my salvation and my glory: the
rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out
your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

The Blossom

God on His throne in Heaven
Looked round at His flowers so fair,
And then sought a blossom on earth
To add to those he had there.
To be part of such heavenly company,
The bloom must be pure and sweet
And the little bud that was chosen
Was the child who would have played at our feet.
Sorrow is great at the loss of our child
At the parting with one we love,
But the parting was made that our child might go
To brighten the Heavens above.

BRIANA LYNN ABBOTT

BORN

January 5, 2008
Aurora, Colorado

WENT TO HEAVEN

February 1, 2008
Aurora, Colorado

Celebration of Briana's Life

Faith Baptist Church
Wednesday, February 6, 2008
10:00 AM

OFFICIANT

Pastor Rick Cross

MUSIC

Prelude

Congregational Hymns

Postlude

Julie King, Pianist

Recorded Harp by Erin Cross

Interment

Foothills Garden Of Memory

Reception/Meal

Faith Baptist Church

12:00 PM

*Memorial contributions to Faith Baptist School
In celebration of Bria's life, visit www.brialynn.com.*



Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff
they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life: and I will dwell
in the house of the LORD for ever.

