

Prettiest Flower There

Rhonda Vincent

I came into the parlor,
A precious soul had gone home,
I grieved with the family
Who'd been left all alone,
The tears were freely flowing
Their grief so hard to bear,
It was then I looked around me,
She was the PRETTIEST FLOWER THERE...

Angels stood at attention,
When She was called away,
For she'd held the hand of Jesus everyday,
Heavens' Choir played Her anthem,
As they welcomed one so fair,
Heaven Knows, She is, The PRETTIEST FLOWER
THERE.

I placed a Rose by her side,
It seemed I saw Her Smile,
I remembered how she'd blessed all those
She'd met 'ore the miles,
Eternally She's resting now
In a garden so fair,
And when Heaven looks upon her
It sees the PRETTIEST FLOWER THERE.

Heavens' choir played her anthem
When they welcomed one so fair,
Heaven knows, she is, the PRETTIEST
FLOWER THERE...
Heaven knows, she is, the PRETTIEST
FLOWER THERE.