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## DREAM CHILD

Dear little eyes alight with love, Tender and innocent like the dove, Dear little hands so willing to do, Just one of my blessings, Corinne that's you.

What miser that gloats over dull yellow gold, Could know that I have a treasure tenfold Greater than he in the glint of your hair, There is no measure for to compare.

Trip lightly through life dear, shun sorrow and care, I would build a tower to the sky, did I dare! And keep you and guard you from sin and death too. You're the gift of my life, Corinne that's you.

~ by Adah Coy McRaven

IN MEMORY OF

## Mrs. Corinne M. Moore

DATE OF BIRTH April 29, 1916 DATE OF DEATH May 4, 1999

TIME AND PLACE OF SERVICES
1:00 PM Friday, May 7, 1999
Bellefountaine Cemetery
St. Louis, Mo.

CLERGYMAN

The Reverend Shane Crum
PLACE OF INTERMENT
Bellefountaine Cemetery
St. Louis, Mo.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

FREEMAN MORTUARY Jefferson City, MO.