





In Loving Memory Of
Harbans Singh Dillon
December 6th, 1927 – December 18th, 2004

Cowichan Valley Museum & Archives

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be,
So he closed his arms around you,
And whispered "Come to me".

You suffered much in silence,
Your spirit did not bend,
You faced your pain with courage,
Until the very end.

You did not deserve what you went through,
And so he gave you rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.

And when we saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain,
We could not wish you back
To suffer that again.