

## How Did She do it?

She was tougher than we thought,  
She just fought and fought.  
She defeated it at first,  
But it came back with a burst.  
Cancer took all she had,  
But she never thought of it bad.  
We hugged her really tight,  
Not knowing if it would be her last night.  
She knew it was getting worse,  
So she hid it by getting a horse.  
She could barely eat,  
Cancer thought it had her beat.  
She kept getting stronger,  
But the appointments got longer.  
Her name was Elaine,  
And she never would complain.  
She was always joyful,  
But cancer thought it was awful.  
It was so graceful,  
How she was so thankful.  
By her not being sinful,

She showed that God's love is peaceful.  
Cancer did not care,  
That it took all her hair.  
Cancer tried to bring her down with all its might,  
But her heart was just filled with light.  
She put up a good fight,  
But soon enough she dimmed her light.  
Her head was bare,  
Her skin got fair.  
Her last sight,  
Was my grandpa at night.  
Now she is with our heavenly Lord,  
Because cancer stabbed her with a sword.  
It has been six long years,  
Since my grandpa lost his precious dear.

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