



The Lullaby

Written by Mike Downes

Go to sleep, my little one.
Close your eyes, the day is done.
Tomorrow will bring you joy,
so go to sleep, my little boy.

Bands of angels, guard over you;
ever watchful, the whole night through.
You'll slumber in peace tonight,
God bless you darlin, good night sleep tight.

Nitey nite time now has come.
All the day long you've had fun,
climbing on tables and chairs,
playing with soldiers and bears.
Now bend your head low and pray,
thanking Our Lord for this day.
Hoping you'll have pleasant dreams,
planning tomorrow's new schemes.



In Loving Memory of

Michael F. Downes

October 19, 1932 - June 7, 2016

*Whatever the circumstances of
my life, the key to happiness and
to a sense of fulfillment is this:
To know that I can be part of
this great enterprise of God.
I can participate in building
the Kingdom of God by what
I say and do today.*

Ken Untener, The Little Blue Book

Butler - Badman Funeral Home, Inc.
Syracuse, NY

*All are invited to join the family at a reception at the American Legion,
110 Academy Street, immediately following today's service.*