



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun had set for me.
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little – but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that was once shared.
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take,
and each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
a step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart,
go to the friends we know.
Bear your sorrow in good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

In Loving Memory

Charles Ronald Beltinck

Date of Birth

July 16, 1947

Date of Death

October 4, 2017

Memorial Mass

11 a.m. Monday, October 9, 2017
Holy Redeemer Catholic Church