Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road, And the sun has set on me: I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little - but not for long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we 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 part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me - but let me go. Anonymous

Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road, And the sun has set on me: I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little - but not for long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we 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 part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me – but let me go.

Anonymous

In Loving Memory of Mary E. Murphy



Born September 10, 1931 Saginaw, Michigan

Passed Away November 14, 2020 Alpena, Michigan

Memorial Service Saturday, 1:00 P.M. November 21, 2020 Fresh Water Bible Church

Officiating
Pastor Matthew Leavesley

In Loving Memory of Mary E. Murphy



Born September 10, 1931 Saginaw, Michigan

Passed Away November 14, 2020 Alpena, Michigan

Memorial Service Saturday, 1:00 P.M. November 21, 2020 Fresh Water Bible Church

Officiating
Pastor Matthew Leavesley