

# Let Me Go Gentle Into That Dark Night'

BY ROHINI SUNDERAM AFTER DYLAN THOMAS

Let me go gentle into that dark night  
Let me not rage against the dying light  
There is another light that beckons me  
That from this garish light will set me free  
It softly glows and grows on that far side  
I hear a hymn that sings with me abide  
Let me go gentle into that dark night  
I will not rage against the close of day  
Let me be like a glowing sunset, pray  
Sending colours of every rainbow hue  
From brightest red up to the deepest blue  
Let me learn from the deathbed of the sun  
To leave the light and from its brightness run  
Let me go gentle at the close of day.  
Now, loved ones, let me wish you fond farewell  
The time is right; I hear the tolling bell  
It's not a knell it has a happy ring  
Like Christmas bells and voices carolling  
My heart towards that call is rushing now  
I've lived my life; please let me take that bow  
And let me gently wish you all farewell.



## Acknowledgment

The Graves family sincerely acknowledge and thank those who were most instrumental in the care of our father: Bobby Oneal, Alford Hayes, Tammy Davis, Marvin and Barbara Payne, and Shantrese Lofton. Accent Care, your patience and attentiveness toward our father was especially generous and noteworthy. Carolyn Lofton, your care, patience, and tenderness in communicating with our family is remarkable. Gentle Transition we thank you for being there during our father's last hours and guiding us through the process. Sammie Stricklin, you have been the glue and the backbone for the entire family in helping with our parents and taking us through to the end; we cannot thank and appreciate you enough. To the first responders (police, fire, and paramedics departments), thank you for all the support you have given our parents throughout the years. Finally, the Graves family want to extend their gratitude to the Robertson Funeral Home and Cremations for their support in assisting us with the final details of our bereavement.

—THE FAMILY OF JOHN WESLEY GRAVES, SR.

## Pallbearers

Jerrold Graves  
Damyen Lofton  
Alford Hayes

Kristopher Fields  
Kenneth Morris, Jr.  
Sammie Stricklin

Jermal Washington

## The Graves Family Reception Will Follow

Greater Providence Baptist Church  
Fellowship Hall  
412 Commerce Street | Marlin, Texas

Arrangements by

*Robertson Funeral & Cremation*  
338 Commerce Street | Marlin, Texas 76661  
[www.robertsonfch.com](http://www.robertsonfch.com)

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE  
—for—

# MR. JOHN WESLEY Graves, Sr.



SUNRISE  
July 25, 1925

SUNSET  
May 6, 2022

## Service

Wednesday, May 11, 2022 | 11:00 am  
ROBERTSON FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL  
338 Commerce Street | Marlin, Texas  
Rev. F. A. Green Sr., Officiating



## His Story

MR. JOHN WESLEY GRAVES, SR., entered his eternal life on May 6, 2022. He began his life on July 25, 1925, under the guidance of his parents: Johnnie Graves and Zora Massengill Graves. He attended Long Branch Country School and Booker T. Washington in Marlin, Texas. He enjoyed sports of any type: however, he played football through the tenth grade. He left school to help his mother support the family after the death of his father.

He united in matrimony with his wife, Willie F. Prescott on April 19, 1948; they remained united until his death for a total of seventy-four years. This union was blessed with three children (John, Jr., Doris, and Linda of Everman, Dallas, and Grand Prairie respectively) and sixteen grand and great grandchildren.

John was the oldest of six children (Teddy, Freddie, Elnora, Zora Mae, and Billie Gene). All five siblings preceded him in death.

He was a loving and compassionate family members and demonstrated a great amount of patience with his family, especially his children who were all two years apart. He will always live in our hearts and minds.



## Order of Service

Processional.....

Congressional Song..... “This little light of mine”

Scripture .....Minister Deborah Raphael

Prayer.....Minister Deborah Raphael

Remarks ..... Open (Three minute limit)

Obituary ..... Read silently (soft music)

Solo..... Rev. F. A. Green Sr.

Eulogy..... Rev. F. A. Green Sr.

Recession..... “I’ll Fly Away”