

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has 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 we once shared
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that 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 of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in
doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go.



www.SmithFamilyCares.com



In Loving Memory of
Phyllis Leona Taylor
Doerr

December 19, 1943 ~ January 7, 2020

