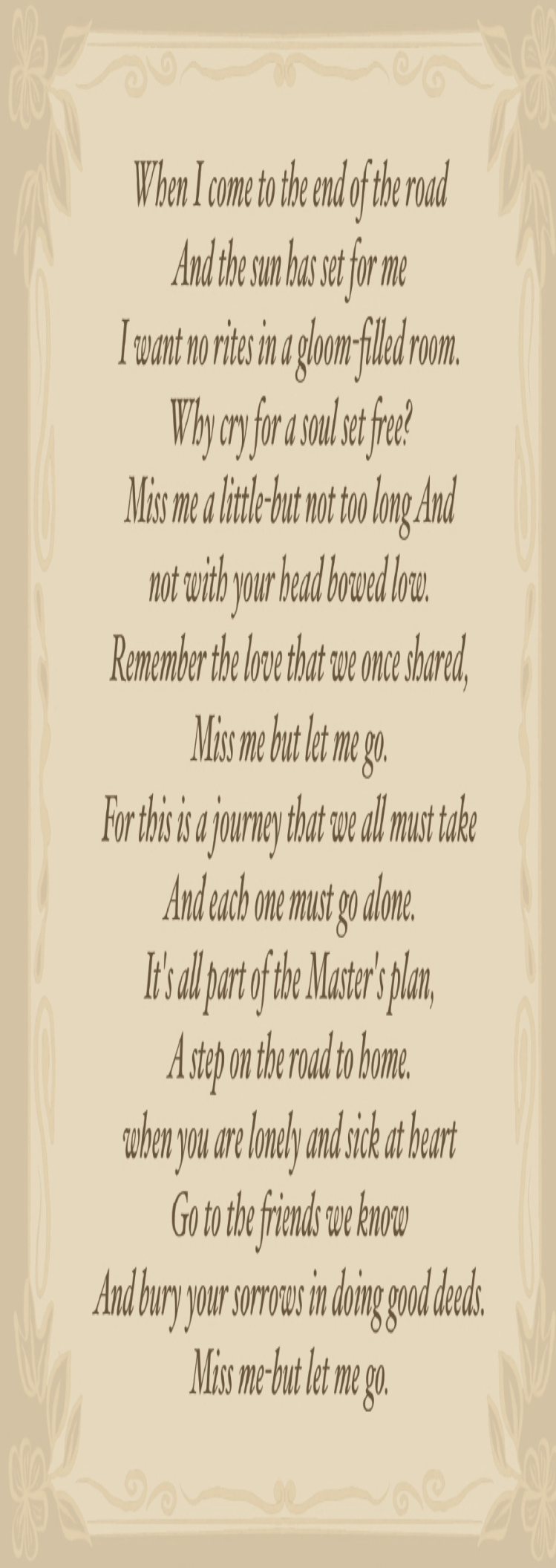




*place  
your  
photo*

*In Loving Memory of*



*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 one 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.*