



Bernadette M Cichowski

October 10, 1952 - March 21, 2018

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 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
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me – But Let me Go!

Author Unknown

Tribute Wall



“ *Bernadette M Cichowski*

October 22, 2023 at 08:21 PM



“ *Bernadette M Cichowski*

October 05, 2023 at 07:13 AM