

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 gloom filled room –
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not forever 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 back home.
When you are sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good –
Miss me... but let me go!*