



Amin Malik Dobine

June 14, 1977 - June 30, 2020

He Only Takes the Best

God saw he was getting tired a cure was not to be, so He put His arms around him and whispered "Come with Me". With tearful eyes we watched him suffer, and saw him fade away, although we loved him dearly, we could not make him stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands to rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

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 that's 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 knew and laugh at the things that we used to do. Miss me, but let me go.

Tribute Wall

Jl

“ *Amin, I will miss our talks.* ”



Julie Isaac - August 02, 2020 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ *Rest in Peace!* 🙏🙏🙏❤️ ”



Jennifer Luptak - July 03, 2020 at 12:00 AM