



Arturo Aunario Ortaliz Jr.

November 21, 1936 - November 12, 2022

Now that I have come to the end of my journey, and have traveled my last wear mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache, and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered, and sometimes fell all the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day. Then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day. But in summer just gather some flowers, and remember the place where I lay, and come in the evening, when the sun paints the sky in the west, stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.