



Bonnie Leone Teglia

August 8, 1961 - April 27, 2025

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary 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 by 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.

Tribute Wall

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“ *Evil till the end. Hopefully, now that you're in hell, you finally regret disowning your granddaughter at just 14 years old. Nearly 10 years later and you refused to speak to her on your death bed, probably laughing to yourself as the light faded. What a callous, petty, narcissist. Just like your cheating husband. You won't be missed. I hope it gives you peace knowing that final, awful act will be how many remember you.*

Anonymous - May 29, 2025 at 09:49 PM