



Bruce David Ansteth

November 27, 1956 - June 7, 2021

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely with a gallant smile; and for my sake and in my name live on and do all things the same. Feed not your loneliness on empty days, but fill each waking hour in useful ways. Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer and I in turn will comfort you and hold you near; and never, never be afraid to die, for I am waiting for you in the sky!

Tribute Wall

DC

“ I was wondering what happened to you and your sister now I know you've gone from the world. Always cared about you and your loving sister who I was married to for 8 years I truly truly regret losing her. Rest in peace

Don Cronk - January 08, 2023 at 12:23 PM

JB

“ Miss your jovial letters and your artistic, idealistic outlook. Thankful that you were with us as long as you were, and that you're released from your suffering.

Janis Beard - September 08, 2021 at 09:01 AM