



## Carol Cipra Santia

October 6, 1939 - December 1, 2023

### When I'm Gone

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



“ *Just found out. Carol was the best! Always so kind to me and a great friend to my mom and dad. Well done Carol Santia!* ”

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**Gary Overman** - January 02, 2025 at 12:49 AM