



Darrel D Manser

October 21, 1934 - May 22, 2017

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 set free?
Miss me a little, but not for
long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we
shared
Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take
And each
must go alone. It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go the friends we know. Laugh at all
the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go. When I am dead my dearest
Sing no sad songs for me
Plant thou no roses at my head
Nor shady cypress
tree
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet
And if
thou wilt remember
And if thou wilt, forget. I shall not see the shadows, I shall
not fear the rain; I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on as if in pain; And
dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set, Haply I may
remember, And haply may forget.
Christina Rosetti