



Dawn Delee Cook

November 29, 1961 - November 25, 2022

A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again."

Tribute Wall



“ *I miss my oldest and dearest friend everyday. Love you and will never forget you Dawn. ~ Carol Schelkopf Post*

Carol Post - December 27, 2022 at 10:57 AM