



Deana Joyce Gibson

February 8, 1947 - November 12, 2024

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free. I'm following the path God has laid you see. I took His hand when I heard His call. I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day to laugh, to love, to work, or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way. I found peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void then fill it with remembered joys. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss. O yes, these things too, I will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full I savored much, good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief. Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and peace to thee... God wanted me now. He set me free.