



Debra Ann Poteete

August 26, 1958 - April 29, 2023

Miss Me but 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 that's set free. Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we knew and laugh at the things that we used to do. Miss me, but let me go.

Tribute Wall

AM

“ *I love you grandma and miss you so much* ❤️

Ashia Muller - August 24, 2023 at 11:19 PM

ER

“ *My dear friend, I will remember you always. Your smile, your laughter, your passion for life. Love you sis! Friends for life and beyond! Love Eva*

Eva Ramirez - August 22, 2023 at 11:00 PM

CC

“ *I miss you so so much my beautiful big sister. Rest peacefully*

Chantal Carter - August 22, 2023 at 04:42 AM