



Donald W Clark

January 8, 1932 - February 14, 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



“ I wish I had seen this a year ago. I worked with Don in Warren, MI with Army Audit agency. He made me feel welcome when I first started at the agency as a young person just out of college. He was a good man and a great friend. Played racket ball, ate pizza, and went on a barefoot cruise with him. Very honest and hardworking. There are a lot of us he touched and he will be missed.

Liz Hanson - May 23, 2024 at 08:16 PM