



Donald B Phillips

December 13, 1944 - January 25, 2021

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

LN

“ *I'm so thankful for the time we spent together daddy. I miss u so much, but I know you're in a better place now. I love u and can't wait til we're together in heaven worshipping the King of Kings*

Lisa Newsom - February 19, 2021 at 04:09 PM

AP

“ *Thank you for being such a wonderful father to my husband. We will miss you until we can all be together again. Rest In Peace, Dad.*

Ann Phillips - January 29, 2021 at 03:07 PM

DP

“ *I love you Dad, you were and will always be my Hero. Heaven is a better place today.*

Daniel Phillips - January 27, 2021 at 05:42 PM

DG

“ *May the love of friends and family carry you through your grief. I love you and know that I am always here for you anytime, Donna*

Donna Gagnon - January 26, 2021 at 12:58 AM