



Donna Jean Weiss

August 19, 1956 - October 12, 2023

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day, then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, and come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west, stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

Tribute Wall

DW

“ I met her in high school in Midpark High School. She had the greatest smile and was a fun friend. We lost touch a few years after high school, but then contacted each other through Facebook about 10 years ago. I am so sorry to see she passed away. I remember her sweet smile and fun personality. Rest in peace, my friend.
Darlene Worden

Darlene Worden - July 07, 2024 at 05:25 PM

AN

“ You will always be the reason I am the kind caring and generous person I am. I know your better now that your not suffering . I just miss you all the time. I love you mama and really hope to meet you and all the people that are up there with you when I'm not of the world anymore. I miss you greatly mama.

Andrea Nickum - March 24, 2024 at 08:38 AM