



## Edwin B. Renderos

September 21, 1961 - December 17, 2022

### I Am Not There

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow; I am the diamond glints on the snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain; I am the gentle autumn's rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft star that shines at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry. I am not there; I did not die.

# Tribute Wall

ES

“ *As the days and weeks pass, and as you return to life's routine, may you continue to feel comforted by the love and support of family and friends.* ”

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**Eli Santos** - April 13, 2023 at 06:52 PM