



Elaine Joanne Cain

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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

AC

“ Not a day goes by that I do think about you. So many wonderful memories when I was a kid. So many summers spent at the beach with you. I will always remember some of the important things you always said throughout my life. You had so many years of wisdom. You were such an amazing cook, baker and sewer. You are missed so much but I know Jesus has you and you are no longer in pain. I love you, Grandma.

Alyssa Callaway - October 17, 2023 at 06:55 AM