



Emilio Sigala

March 24, 1996 - February 4, 2024

#26 He Only Takes the Best-Male

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

NL

“ *I'm Free is the farthest from the truth. Emilio loved life. He never wanted to leave any of his family and friends. This was a horrible accident that took him so soon. He will forever be loved and missed by all who knew him.* ”

Nicolette Luna - June 17, 2024 at 04:56 PM