



Flordeliza Basconcillo Gerke

February 29, 1936 - October 18, 2022

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

MC

“ *Tita Flor, Thank you so much for helping us in taking care of my oldest son, Malcolm, when he was little. We will miss your smile and words of wisdom. You are such a loving and beautiful person, you will be missed by many including our family. You touched our lives and will stay forever in our hearts. God bless*

Michael Caminero - November 14, 2022 at 10:36 AM