



Frank Press

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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

FD

“ His best line when people got yelled at for eating Free Loader popcorn was: "Whats cheaper than popcorn ..dirt"?! Frankie was blunt , brooklyn, funny and gave me a dozen lemons on a tray to bug me he was funny loved animals and all that he knew. We will mention him often - the story of Frankie is a good friend and missed by all. Oh and he loved Broadway pizza.

Fred & Nikki D - August 09, 2021 at 12:42 AM