



Fred George Sfeir

February 11, 1944 - November 26, 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



“ *He had a kind soul and will be missed.* ”

Shawn Castle - February 18, 2023 at 04:55 PM