



Gail Porche-Garcia

September 1, 1955 - January 17, 2026

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

DB

“ I worked with Gail when she was in Chicago. We formed a lasting friendship and the memories of that friendship will be with me always. I will never forget the laughs we shared and the good times which included both of our families. She will be forever in my heart and I know her spirit is in a good place. I offer my sincere condolences to her family.

Diane Burton - February 01 at 01:44 PM