



Henry Kenneth Sawicki

February 8, 1930 - September 6, 2020

I Am Not There

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow; I am the diamond glints on the snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain; I am the gentle autumn's rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft star that shines at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry. I am not there; I did not die.

Tribute Wall

JA

“ *God bless you and you are missed for your kind and generous spirit*



Judy and Vince ariola - May 20, 2021 at 12:00 AM

VA

“ *We are deeply saddened at the pasting of a great veteran and gentleman.*

Vincent and Judith Ariola - February 11, 2021 at 12:00 AM