



Howard Hartwell Reed II

October 3, 1938 - April 10, 2025

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

LR

“ To my friend Howie. I just saw this obituary hence the delay in writing this note. Howie you were one of a kind friend and a special person. Any one lucky enough to know you will never forget you. I wish you were here to have some corn beef that you loved. How I enjoyed seeing you devour my food and raving about it as you ate. We will meet again my friend and share memories. Rest in peace my friend, your pal Lou

Lou Rodophele - February 12 at 02:08 AM