



Idabelle (Idie) Willamae Silvaggio

December 17, 1933 - November 15, 2023

Miss Me but Let Me Go

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

JM

“ *What a beautiful, classy woman Idie was. Privileged to know her and so blessed that she came to Bob's memorial in June. Rest in peace until we meet again in the heavenly realm, and say hi to Bob.*



Julie Mangino - December 10, 2023 at 10:24 AM