



Indra Bobbitt

May 10, 1958 - December 17, 2016

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.