



Ira Lee Sanders

February 19, 1966 - August 15, 2021

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

MS

“ *Ira Lee Sanders*

Mahria Sanders - September 01, 2021 at 11:56 AM

MS

“ *I love you. I miss you. You were my sole mate, my other half. I haven't been right since we've been apart and now I will forever be a half.*

Mahria Sanders - August 31, 2021 at 10:46 PM