



Isaac Nevarez

March 31, 1979 - December 8, 2022

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.