



## Ivan Webb

August 26, 1941 - December 11, 2018

Most gracious and loving Father, we commend our loved one into Your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that your departed servant will, like Your Son, rise again. We thank You for all the good things You gave our loved one while here on earth. May your servant praise You forever in the joy of Your presence. We ask this through Christ, Our Resurrected Lord.

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.