



## James Daniel Hicks

July 21, 1956 - June 20, 2017

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 snow, I am the sun on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn 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 stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there; I did not die.

# Tribute Wall



“ *RIP Jimmy* ”

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**Thomas Burgard** - August 04, 2024 at 02:34 AM