



## Kara Lea Dean

June 13, 1968 - December 1, 2022

### I Am Not There

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

DT

“ Kara and I worked across the hall from one another at Mojave High School. We became friends immediately. We literally were always together at work and then on the phone, or on Google meets daily just chatting it up or doing our lessons together. Kara was the sweetest, kindest person you could meet. We would hang out and talk for hours. She took my Mom and I to see different sites in Vegas that I never knew existed. She loved her children and fur babies and took great care of them and spoke of them often. She also talked about her wonderful Mom and her aunt all the time. She was so happy to meet her grand baby and to find out there would be a new addition in coming months. She even sent me pictures of the baby and the new addition's heartbeat. She will eternally be missed and never forgotten. Rest in Heaven my dear friend, Mom and I will never forget you. Affectionately, DJuana M. Truss

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**DJuana Truss** - December 05, 2022 at 01:15 PM

CW

“ May God receive Kara into His Heavenly Kingdom!

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**Carole Weber** - December 04, 2022 at 10:51 PM