



Karen Rose Gordon

February 2, 1958 - July 5, 2023

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.

Tribute Wall

CF

“ Karen my dear friend! We've been friends for over 30 years when we met where our children were babysat. I just learned of your passing. You had such a big heart full of love for the furbabies. You adopted the ones they said were un adoptable. I felt something was wrong when I didn't hear back from you. I love you and will miss you always!

Christine Ferrino - October 01, 2023 at 07:33 PM

TL

“ Karen, I missed you when you left. I tried to contact you a few times but we never connected. I'm sure that it was because you were ready for the chapter in your life. You shared some things with me which made me feel special because you didn't just open up to everyone. I'm sorry that I didn't try to stay in touch with but now you can rest and be at peace.

Tina Lawson - July 20, 2023 at 11:32 PM