



Leopoldo Castaneda Alcala

October 24, 1954 - November 22, 2020

Miss Me but Let Me Go

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.

Tribute Wall

RC

“ It's hard to believe it has almost been a year...💔 I feel broken....



Rae Lynn M Castaneda - November 11, 2021 at 12:00 AM

FR

“ Mi Compadre, thank you for being the best bonus Grandpa my kids would ever have.
Rest in paradise



Familia Rangel - November 29, 2020 at 12:00 AM

RC

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Rae Lynn Castaneda - November 26, 2020 at 12:00 AM

NA

“ I will miss you so much.. thank you for always treating me like your own child. thank you for everything .

nadine - November 26, 2020 at 12:00 AM