



## Louis Aloysious Dean

August 4, 1946 - August 25, 2024

### 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

CD

“ *God Speed uncle Lou, We love and miss you*

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**Charles Dean** - November 06, 2024 at 12:00 AM

LB

“ *My memories of growing up with you in my life will last forever. I am so glad we were able to spend time with you in January. Rest easy, Love, your niece, Laura*

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**Laura Brogan** - September 26, 2024 at 12:00 AM

DH

“ *I have so many wonderful memories of you, Uncle Lou! You will be missed.*

*Love, Your Goddaughter Donna*



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**Donna Hart** - September 16, 2024 at 12:00 AM