



Louis D Mills

December 10, 1959 - March 8, 2023

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

AN

“ Anna sent a virtual gift in memory of Louis D Mills



anna - June 03, 2025 at 10:32 PM

AN

“ My dad was a master at all crafts... from painting to building, working on cars and even landscaping. There was never a project he couldnt do...or a project that was not happening. He was an expert camper and fisherman who never came back to camp without a fish, or five, and he taught me all the skills that come along with it. I miss his voice, and laugh, and the way he answered the phone "helllloo" every time i called. I miss the texture of his face and the way he had random beard hairs growing on his cheeks. What i miss the most is seeing him be a Papa. He was the best Papa in the whole world and he love my baby so much. Your "monkey boy" misses you too Papa. If i could tell him anything one more time... its that he did a good job being my dad and Papa.. and that i love you so so much. You didnt get to be here on my wedding day but i know you saw it.. i felt you there with me every second. I miss you dad...

anna - June 03, 2025 at 10:29 PM

AN

“ Anna lit a candle in memory of Louis D Mills



anna - June 03, 2025 at 10:21 PM