



Malcolm Christopher Dalle

December 26, 1985 - June 24, 2023

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

MD

“ You were your dad and I's first love my son. Giving birth to you was one of the happiest day of our lives besides our wedding day. I missed you every day, I missed our chitchat and our sharing, but the confidence of believing that you are in Paradise with Jesus makes me happy and gives me peace to live on this earth until we're united in our Eternal home with God. ❤️❤️❤️

Mabel Dalle - August 03, 2023 at 12:34 AM