



Maria Olvera Chavez

January 4, 1940 - February 18, 2021

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

SA

“ *Missing you*

shanna avila-britt - February 19, 2021 at 10:57 PM

J:

“ *Holidays won't be the same without you !*

Jaden ,Leelu, Kieran , Ashton , Meika ,Winnie, Logan Your great grandchildren in laws :) - February 19, 2021 at 10:56 PM

SA

“ *Maria Olvera Chavez*

shanna Avila - February 19, 2021 at 10:54 PM

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shanna Avila - February 19, 2021 at 10:54 PM

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“ *Love la Madre! We will always love you ! And the light that you brought into every room when you walked in!*

shanna Avila - February 19, 2021 at 10:54 PM



“ *Maria Olvera Chavez*

shanna Avila - February 19, 2021 at 10:54 PM