



## Marilou Demarco

August 8, 1948 - January 31, 2022

### When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day, then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, and come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west, stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

# Tribute Wall

ES

“*Mary was one of the sweetest most kind people I have ever met. We often enjoyed preparing meals together, going on road trips and attending church on Sunday mornings with my mom. We miss her so much but are comforted by the fact that she now rests in eternal peace in the arms of her beloved Jack.*”



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**Erin Sammarco** - February 25, 2022 at 12:00 AM