



Mark Alan Millar

March 3, 1958 - November 2, 2021

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

JA

“ Sure enjoyed you Mark! What a great guy. Not a mean bone in his body. He got his money's worth that's for sure. Always made it to 8:00 on Saturday night, at least!
Jim Armstrong

Jim Armstrong - December 09, 2021 at 12:00 AM

CL

“ Still play your 4 corners with 21 on keno. Il miss you buddy. God bless. .We laughed 90 percent of the time we spent together. Il remember most of every moment of those times and smile. Love you Mark, and see you in the next life. Give me a fun sign soon. Il be waiting. Everyone wants to go to heaven, but nobody wants to die. I'm sure you're up there with the angels. Only the good die young.



Clay Lombardo - November 05, 2021 at 12:00 AM