



Myrtle L Murphy

June 25, 1942 - August 17, 2021

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

DA

“ Have been searching a long time to locate Myrtle. Just found out this morning she had passed away. My condolences go out to her family. I was her classmate at Gary Roosevelt High School in Gary Indiana. I keep in touch with our classmates both near and far. I will pass this information on to them. May God give her family comfort and peace during this difficult time.

Doris Armstrong - November 28, 2021 at 08:36 AM