



Richard Brooks Pahl

December 19, 1941 - May 1, 2024

I Am Not There

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

RI

“ *Eight Bells for Rick. With great sadness, we acknowledge Rick this evening as a Past Commodore of Stockton Sailing Club and will recite the prayer on this page along with a few stories about the man that introduced my Mother to my Father and taught both of us how to sail. A sport which I have continued to enjoy my entire life. God Bless you Rick. You are Loved and Missed.*

Robert Doscher III - May 17, 2024 at 08:19 PM