



Robert Lee Brice Sr.

May 27, 1950 - September 1, 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

SV

“ *As the days, weeks and years pass, I still think about you and start crying because I never got a chance to say goodbye*

Sophia Verpoort - February 22, 2024 at 05:18 PM

MB

“ *Robert Lee Brice Sr.*

Melissa brice - September 22, 2022 at 11:36 AM

MB

“ *In loving memory of a wonderful man, He was the best father in the whole world and is missed so much. I love you dad*

Melissa Brice - September 10, 2021 at 03:24 PM