



# Robert Dyck

December 23, 1936 - February 22, 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.

## A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep

smiling and surely the sun  
will shine through. My  
mind is at ease, my soul is  
at rest. Remembering all,  
how I truly was blessed.  
Continue traditions, no  
matter how small. Go on  
with your life, don't worry  
about falls. I miss you all  
dearly, so keep up your  
chin. Until the day comes  
we're together again."