



Roseann B Voigt

December 23, 1949 - November 4, 2023

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

MF

“ You will always be in our hearts and in our minds. You meant the world to us. Thanks for the good times hon . Your great laugh and smile was worth a million to us. Your a beautiful person, will,be missed for sure. R.I.P. hon Until we met again Lots of love

Marie & Bob Fortin - December 20, 2023 at 07:20 AM

SM

“ This is incredibly hard to understand. You were one of my best friends for 27 years. I miss you everyday. I know you hear me talking to you especially when you push things out of my hands and it makes me look like I dropped it. Or when you push me and it looks like I tripped on something. I hear your laugh Everytime is look at your picture. My love to you my friend. You are forever in my heart.

Susan Miata - December 19, 2023 at 09:22 PM



“ she is missed, and did so much for the community will be difficult if not impossible to replace her, Jan

December 09, 2023 at 09:14 AM