Sandra Conway Sample

July 16, 1941 - July 12, 2024

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

RM

God bless you Mrs Sandy. You are a kind loving Sprit. I am grateful our Lord let us meet. Your faith is an inspiration. Thank you for praying for my wife and I. In Jesus name. Amen.
In Jesus name...Amen.

Raymond Muston - August 09, 2024 at 12:00 AM