



Tanya Lee Pitts

November 27, 1972 - February 16, 2026

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

LF

“ *Ms. Thing, I miss you so and need one of those hugs that just seem to make it all go away. I told you when you were in the hospital what I see when you're close, Beautiful, Kindness, The light of an Angel, Strength, oh that strength, Amazing Determination, The kind of love that only a few are blessed with and shared it with anyone who needed it. An inspiration for all to see. You told me to remember this. I love you forever Tan. Positive Vibes Only.*

Lori Farrell-Phillips - March 20 at 03:16 PM

MI

“ *I have so many great memories of times we shared some most good some bad bull all will be cherished ...I love you sister , untill we are together again ...I'll hold your memories near to my ❤️*

Michael - March 10 at 01:20 AM