



Willie E Webb

May 6, 1938 - July 12, 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

RO

“ *My sympathy to the family of Willie E Webb. Willie was a classmate of mine at Armstrong H. S.(Illinois) back in the 1950s.*

Rosa Lee Harrison Osterbur - September 22, 2023 at 09:25 AM

RG

“ *May you find comfort that your dad is at peace - no more suffering. Your mom and dad are together again - he missed her so much. He was certainly a very special man with his kind soul and heart and his love of children* ❤️ *We send our love and hugs, Jim and Rachel*

Rachel Gorichky - July 17, 2023 at 08:04 AM