



Miss Me - But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set on me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul 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 we all must take,
And each must go it alone,
It's all 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 know,
And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds,
Miss me - but let me go.



In Loving Memory of



Peter Jefferies

Carrickmacross, Co. Monaghan

Who died on 14th February 2013

Aged 81 Years

Rest In Peace

A silent thought, a quiet prayer,
For a special person in God's care.

His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away,
his journey's just begun.
Life holds so many facets,
this earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting from
the sorrows and the tears.
In a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

And think of him as living in
the hearts of those he touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost,
And he was loved so much.