



Richard William Koppers

July 21, 1954 - January 28, 2017

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 set free?

Miss me a little but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love that was once shared.

Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey 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 know.

Bear your sorrow in good deeds.

Miss me, but let me go.

Tribute Wall



“ *Richard William Koppers*

November 27, 2022 at 05:57 PM