



## Rosemary Lynn Bates

January 6, 1953 - March 20, 2025

Miss Me But Let Me Go  
When I come to the end of the day  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloomy 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 we 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 part of the maker's plan  
A step on the road to home  
When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds  
Miss me, but let me go