



## Tom Clyde Reynolds

September 5, 1952 - June 13, 2022

### 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 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 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.

# Tribute Wall



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