

I Did Not Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep;

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow.

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there, I did not die.

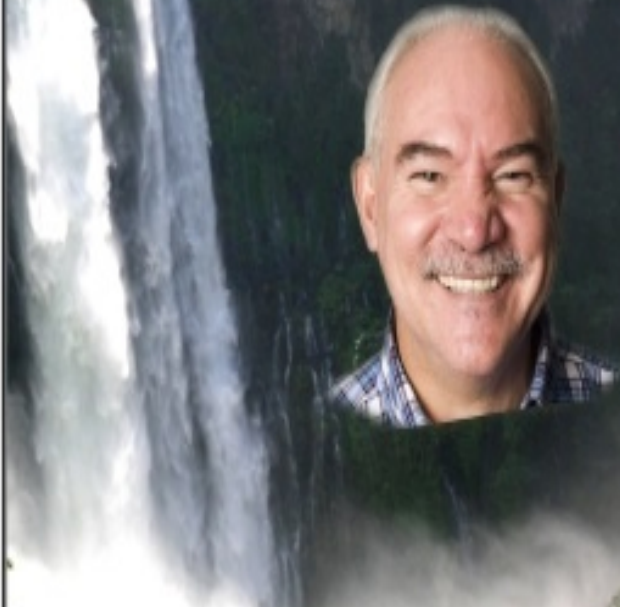
Acknowledgements

The family wishes to sincerely thank everyone for their support and love during these hard times.

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In

*Loving
Memory Of*



FIRST NAME | LAST NAME

NOVEMBER 4, 1990 – NOVEMBER 8, 2012