

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's gift of snow

I am the sunlight on ripened grain

I am the autumn's gentle 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.

In Loving Memory of

Joseph Zaki Badros, M.D.

Date of Birth

November 25, 1940

Date of Death

June 16, 2006

Services at

St. Francis de Sales Catholic Church

June 21, 2006

11:00 AM

Officiating

Rev. Michael B. Roark

Interment

Parsons Cemetery

Salisbury, Maryland