

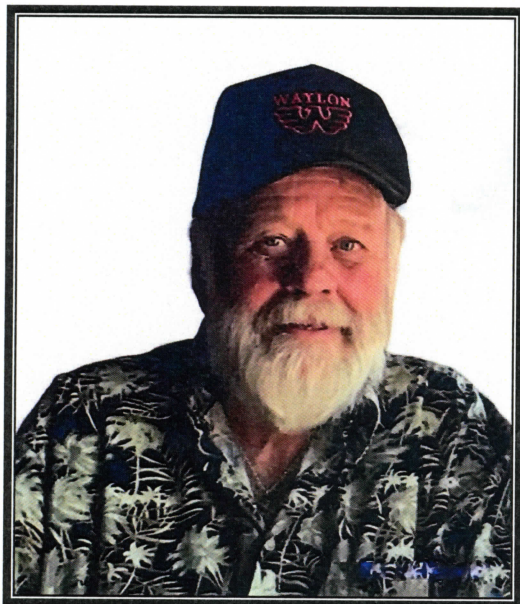
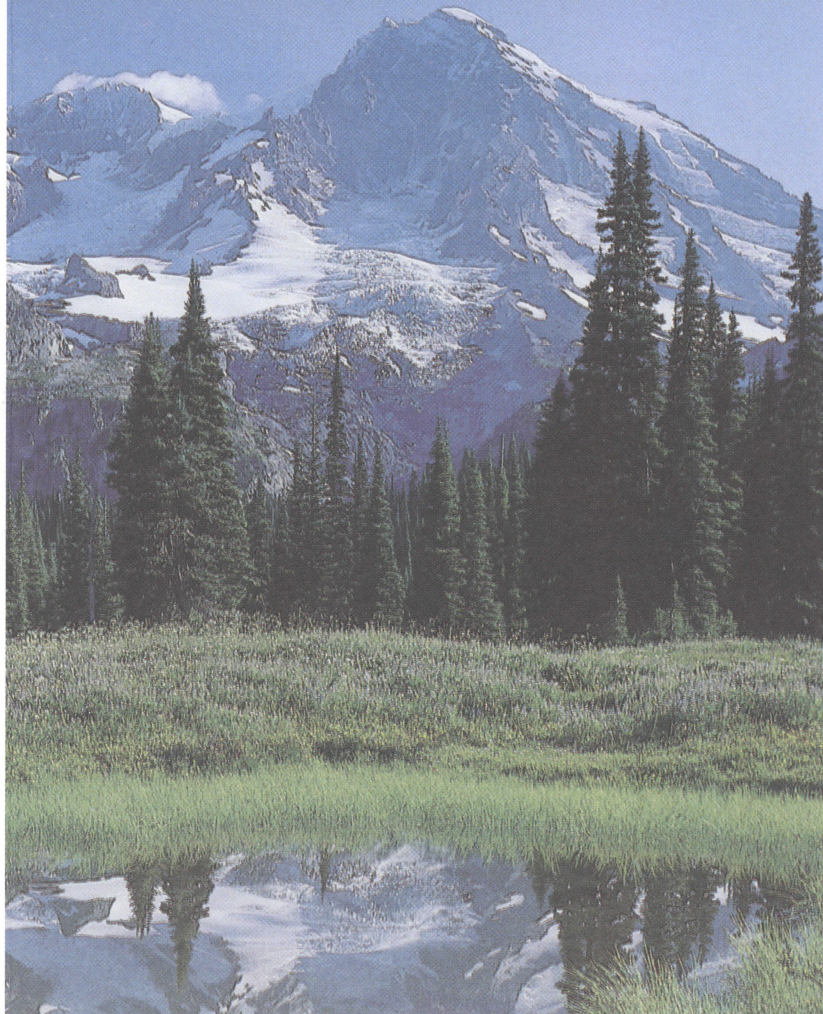
The Fisherman's Sign

I'll come one day to visit you,
You'll know it's me and feel it too.
A fisherman's sign is what you'll see,
I'm one with nature and finally free.
The lake, an ocean, a fisher's bay,
Is where my spirit will always stay.
Lighthouses, foghorns, waterbirds in flight,
Ripples on still water will appear in plain sight.
Sea glass and shells, a river bed stone,
Are signs to remind you that you're never alone
Lures, bobbers, fly ties and feathers,
Are signs from me 'till we're together forever.
I'll be in the rivers, the streams and the seas,
The calm that you feel from the gentle sea breeze.
I love you so and miss you too,
And only want the best for you.
But it's still your turn so take every chance,
To live with wonder, to sing and to dance.
I am not far my soul lives on,
With every sunset and every dawn.
I'll be your sign just look for me,
My spirit is with you eternally.

Elle Bee and Courtland Clark

Printed in U.S.A.

#810
MESSENGER



Jim Dalton

1953 - 2023

In Loving Memory Of

James D. Dalton

BORN

July 2, 1953
Pueblo, Colorado

PASSED AWAY

March 10, 2023
Pueblo, Colorado

VISITATION

Thursday, March 16th, 2023
4:00 PM until 6:00 P.M.
Davis Mortuary

CELEBRATION OF JIM'S LIFE

Friday, March 17th, 2023
5:00 PM until 8:00 P.M.
Pueblo Elks Lodge # 90
426 N. Santa Fe Avenue

CREMATION ENTRUSTED TO

Davis Mortuary
128 Broadway Ave., Pueblo, Colorado