

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 gloom-filled rooms,
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's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And busy your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me – but let me go.*

In Memory of

Cheryl A. McCaw

November 22, 1931 - March 1, 2018

Graveside Services and Interment

2:00 p.m. Saturday March 3, 2018

Aledo Cemetery

Officiating

Reverend Mark Harris

Family

Sons: Michael (Deborah) McCaw
and Charles "Chuck" McCaw

Grandchildren: Dr. Michelle McCaw
and Philip McCaw

Great granddaughter: Ila Mae McCaw

Brother: Don Graham