

The Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up
just say that I gave in.
Don't say I lost the battle,
For it was God's war to lose or win.

Please don't say how good I was,
but that I did my best.
Just say I tried to do what's right,
to give the most I could,
not less.

Please don't give me wings or halos,
That's for God to do.
I want no more than I deserve.
No extras, just my due.

Please don't give flowers,
or talk in harsh tones.
Don't be concerned about me now,
I'm well with God, I have made it home.
Don't talk about what could have been,
its over and done.

Just see to all my family needs.
The battle has been won!

When you draw a picture of me,
don't draw me as a saint.
I've done some good, I've done some wrong....
So use all of your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones.
Use some gray and dark.
In fact, don't put me down on canvas,
just paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember all the good times,
but remember all the bad,
For life is full of many things.
Some happy and some sad.

But if you must do something,
then I have one last request:
Forgive me for the wrongs I've done
and with the love that's left,
Thank God for my soul's resting.
Thank God for all who loved me,
and praise God who love me the best.

DESIGNED BY MAR'VE FAIR

In Loving Memory Of



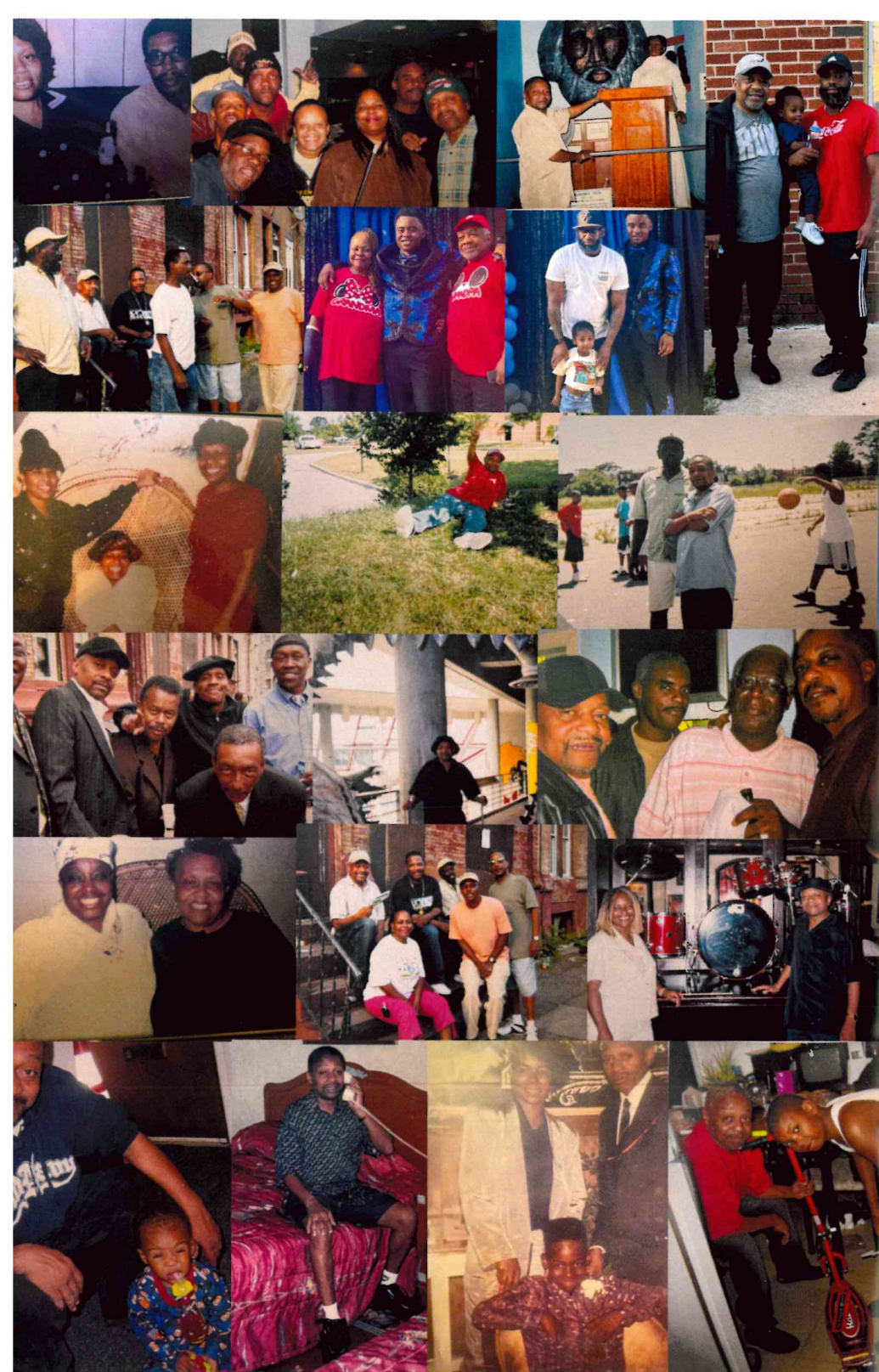
LEROY

"BUTCH" FAIR

JANUARY.27.1955 - DECEMBER.7.2024

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 2024
10:00 AM | G.CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL
2530 N. BROAD STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA 19132

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



For My Husband

Thank you for your endless love
That will help me through each day.
And thank you for the memories
That will never fade away.
You're the man I loved
And was proud to be your wife.
And everyday in some small way,
I will celebrate your life.
As long as memories last,
You will stay in my heart.
Your loving wife.



Don't Cry

*Don't cry anymore tears for me,
I am at peace, I'm finally free.
Like the eagle in the sky,
I am soaring, so please don't cry.*

*I know you love me, I love you too,
But my time was over, was finally through.
I have ascended to a better place,
Which is not confined by time or space.*

*To those that loved me, I did not fall,
I only succumbed to a higher call.
Do not mourn me, I am with you still,
I'll be with you always, from dawn ~~~~ until*

Until We Meet Again.....

*God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb,
He gently closed his loving eyes,
And whispered, "Peace be Thine."*

*His weary hours and days of pain
His weary nights are past;
His ever patient, worn-out frame.
Has found sweet rest at last.*

*Sorrowfully,
The Siblings*

