In Loving Memory of our Mother, Mother-in-law, Grandmother, Sister, Niece, Cousin, Friend

Stella Maureen Bourque February 21, 1953 - August 1, 2007





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 tears or bloom-filled room, why cry for a soul set free?

And not with your head bowed low,

Remember the Love we all shared, miss me but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home.

> When you are lonely and sick of heart, See family and friends we know, Take time to heal though we must part Miss me but let me go.

Forever in our hearts and thoughts With much love, Tara, Kenny, Alexander, Madison, Riley and the Bourque Family