

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 rights in a gloom filled room.
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 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 of heart
Go to the friends we know;
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

*Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I
am thy God. I will strengthen thee. Yea, I will help thee,
yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my
righteousness.
Isaiah 41:10*



In Beloved Memory

Ricky G. Nicholson

Entered into Life
May 20, 1958

Entered into Eternal Life
January 12, 2016

Commended to the Lord
Friday, January 15, 2016, at 11 a.m.
Burnside Funeral Home

Presiding
Reverend Dr. Ken Ramsey

Interment
Bridgeport Cemetery