***I Am Not There***

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there. I do not sleep  
I am a thousand winds that blow  
I am the diamond glints on snow  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn's rain  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night  
Do not stand at my grave and cry  
I am not there, I did not die.

***I Am Not There***

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there. I do not sleep  
I am a thousand winds that blow  
I am the diamond glints on snow  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn's rain  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night  
Do not stand at my grave and cry  
I am not there, I did not die.

**In Loving Memory Of**

*Mary Anne Rodgers*

*June 11, 1970 – October 10, 2030*

**Services**

# Your Community Funeral Home

*Your Town, MI*

*October 13, 2030*

**Officiating**

*Rev. John Smith*

**Final Resting Place**

*White Gate Cemetery*

*Your Town, MI*

**In Loving Memory Of**

*Mary Anne Rodgers*

*June 11, 1970 – October 10, 2030*

**Services**

# Your Community Funeral Home

*Your Town, MI*

*October 13, 2030*

**Officiating**

*Rev. John Smith*

**Final Resting Place**

*White Gate Cemetery*

*Your Town, MI*