



David Allan Boulton
1957-2009

In Memory of David Allan Boulton

Lifemark Center, San Mateo, CA
October 23rd, 2009 1:00PM

To Those I Love...

Now that I am gone, release me, let me go—
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,
Be thankful for our beautiful years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only a time that we must part,
so bless the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on,
so, if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near,
and if you listen with your heart you'll hear
all my love around you soft and clear,
And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."
—Author Unknown



Litany of Remembrance

In the rising of the sun and in its going down...

We remember you.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter...

We remember you.

In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring...

We remember you.

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer...

We remember you.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn...

We remember you.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends...

We remember you.

When we are weary and in need of strength...

We remember you.

When we are lost and sick at heart...

We remember you.

When we have joys we yearn to share...

We remember you.

So long as we live you too, shall live,
for you are a part of all who have known you.

