

LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long, and not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we 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 plan, A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do, Miss me, but let me go.
When I am dead my dearest, Sing no sad songs for me
Plant thou no roses at my head, Nor shady cypress tree
Be the green grass above me, With showers and dewdrops wet
And if thou wilt remember, And if thou wilt, forget.
I shall not see the shadows, I shall not fear the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale, Sing on as if in pain;
And dreaming through the twilight, That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember, And haply may forget.

Christina Georgina Rossetti

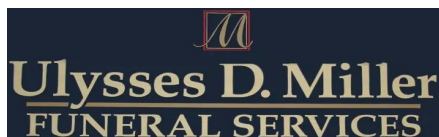
Flower Bearers

Chajerial Lynch, Sarai Barbee, Dijionia Hunt, Anastasia Barnette, Sherry Jackson, Rashada Blanton, Tasha Jackson

Acknowledgement

The family would like to thank everyone for the many kind expressions of sympathy and love shown during our hour of bereavement.

May God bless each of you.



“We Are The Voice of Comfort In Your Hour of Grief”
485 Poors Ford Road | Rutherfordton, NC 28139
Tel: 828-287-3800 | Fax: 828-287-3777

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF TRIBIAS JAMES CAMP “AKA” NUNIE

DECEMBER 15, 1997 – AUGUST 14, 2024



SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 2024

CELEBRATION OF LIFE: 1:00 PM

ULYSSES D. MILLER FUNERAL CHAPEL

485 POORS FORD ROAD

RUTHERFORDTON, NC 28139

