

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

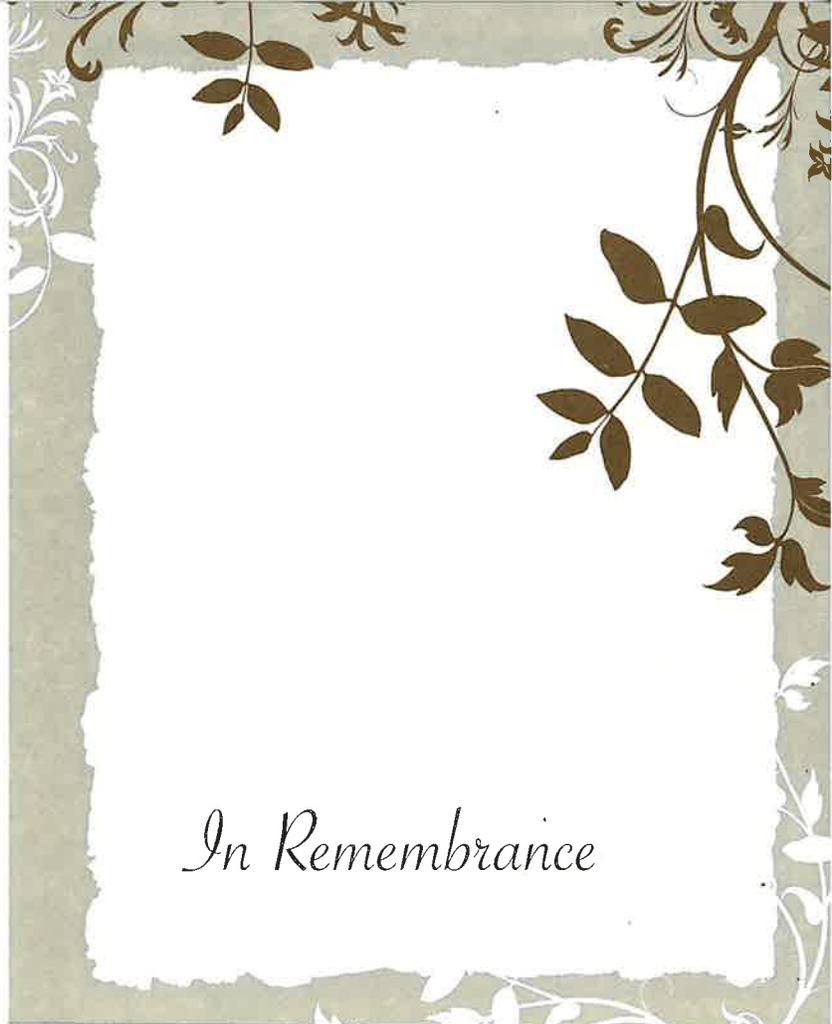
Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

944
Messenger
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In Remembrance

In Loving Memory **Warren Christian Gaughen**

Date of Birth

Thursday, February 27, 1986
Hershey, Pennsylvania

Date of Death

Wednesday, May 28, 2025
Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania

Celebration of Life Open House

Sunday, June 8, 2025
from 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

Time of Sharing

Sunday, June 8, 2025
at 3:00 p.m.
Buhrig's Gathering Place
Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania



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