

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 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 we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this journey that 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 at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

Author Unknown

Life on Earth is fleeting, but the afterlife is eternal. Farewell to our beloved. We shall forever love and miss you. "Until we meet again."

-Ivanhoe

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

- The family of James Earl Bronston



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In Loving Memory of



James Earl Bronston

July 10, 1936 - August 1, 2025

Tuesday, August 19, 2025
Family Gathering: 2:00 PM
Memorial Service: 3:00 PM
Walker Funeral Home
2625 Gilbert Avenue
Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Obituary

James Earl Bronston, 89, transitioned on August 1, 2025, with his staff/family by his side. He was born on July 10, 1936 to the union of Earl and Ada Bronston in Cincinnati, Ohio. James received his formal education in the Cincinnati Public Schools. On June 13, 1980, James moved into Ohio Valley Residential Services. James worked at a Goodwill Vocational Center where he did piece work to earn extra income.

Many people called him "Mr. B." He was independent in many aspects of daily living. He smoked a pipe, which he kept in his shirt pocket throughout the day. He would store many other small items in his shirt pockets as well. He loved chicken wings from LaRosa's.

He enjoyed going on outings like going fishing, shopping at tobacco stores and at Hustler, but most of all James loved a variety of magazines. He also liked to spend time with his housemates, watching tv and sitting on his front porch. He loved watching the Bengals, and the Cincinnati Reds, but most of all Mr. B enjoyed working until his last days. James will be truly missed by many.

"May you always walk in sunshine, and God's love around you flow.

For the happiness you gave us, no one will ever know."

