

Miss Me

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 too long,
and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love that we once
shared, miss me but let me go.
For this 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 of heart,
go to the friends we know
and bury your sorrows
in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go



Messenger

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58CSF
MADE IN U.S.A.



In Loving Memory **Carol Jean Labbe**

February 26, 1942 - March 12, 2026

Graveside Service

Friday, March 20, 2026
at 12:00 p.m.

Colonial Grove Memorial Park
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Officiating

Father Anthony Mpungu

Memorial Contributions

Alzheimer's Foundation of America
322 8th Avenue, 16th floor
New York, New York, 10001
or
Charity of your choice