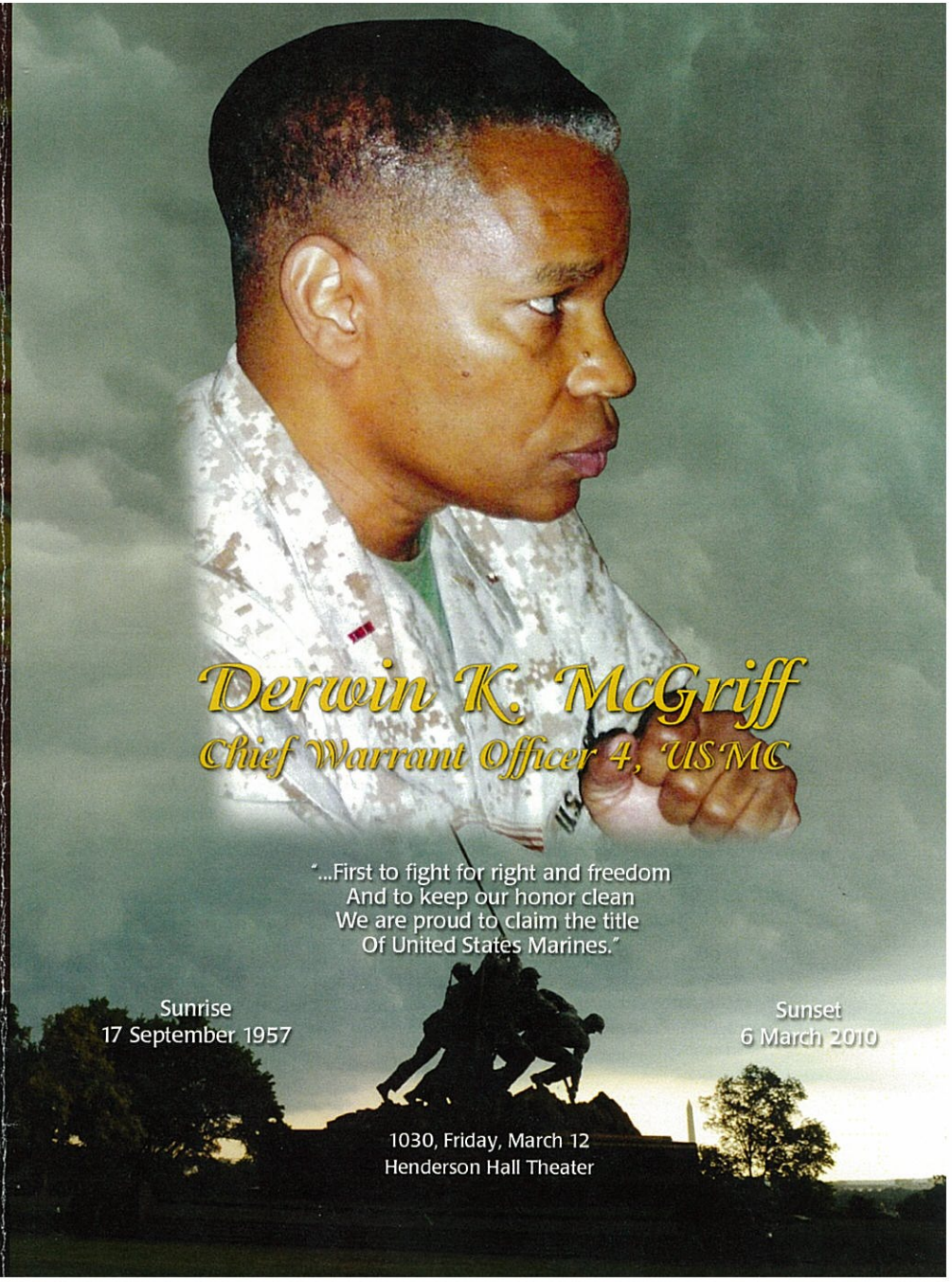
Miss me, but let me go,
When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared:

Miss me but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go it 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 sorrow in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.



# Derwin K. McGriff

## Chief Warrant Officer 4, USMC

"...First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marines."

Sunrise
17 September 1957

Sunset
6 March 2010

1030, Friday, March 12
Henderson Hall Theater