



Yvonne Ruth Larsen

Nov. 2, 1936 ~ Oct. 25, 2020

To Yvonne, our American Mom & Sister: Do not stand at my grave and weep; I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die. by Mary Elisabeth Frye, 1932 We will never forget you. Ruth, Roland, Peter and Family

- The Schiemann Family