

# Memories



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.

- Mary Elizabeth Frye

# What Is Seen Is Transitory; What Is Unseen Is Eternal

2 Corinthians 4:13 -5:1. 6-10

We know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus and place us with you in his presence. Everything indeed is for you, so that the grace bestowed in abundance on more and more people may cause the thanksgiving to overflow for the glory of God.

Therefore we are not discouraged; rather, although our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. For this momentary light affliction is producing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to what is seen but to what is unseen; for what is seen is transitory, but what is unseen is eternal.

For we know that if our earthly dwelling, a tent, should be destroyed, we have a building from God, a dwelling not made with hands, eternal in heaven.

## Pallbearers

Andrew Allen

Brent Wyatt

Bart Campbell

Joseph Phillips

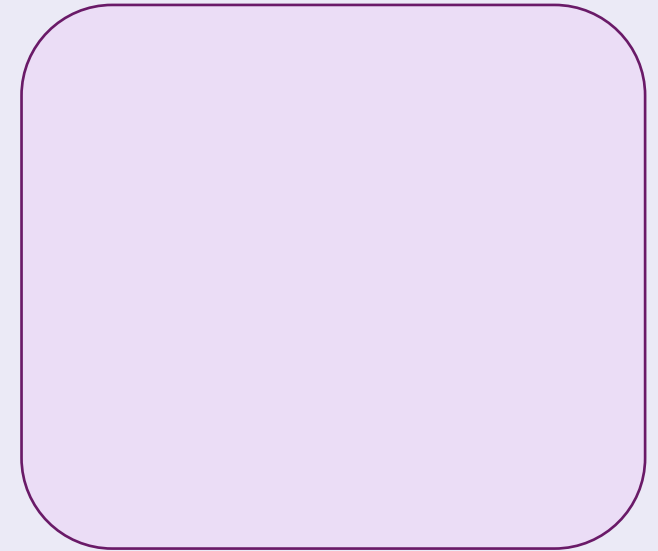
## Acknowledgement

The family kindly thanks all those with them during this time of loss. May God bless you!

The Pitchford Family



# In Loving Memory



**Doris Pitchford**

August 25, 1957 - March 13, 2017

## Service

Friday, March 15, 3:00pm

Farley Funeral Homes

265 S. Nokomis Ave.

Venice, Florida 34285