In loving memory of a dear mother who passed away 1 year ago on July 2, 2019

So many things have happened since you were called away. So many things to share with you had you been here today.

Every day in some small way, memories of you come our way. Though absent, you are ever near, still missed, loved, always dear.

Sadly missed by Daughter Betty & Family

KANTENWEIN
Gladys I.

In loving memory of a dear father who passed away 18 years ago today, July 8, 2002.

What we would give if we could say, “Hello, Dad” in the same old way.

To hear your voice, see your smile, To sit with you and chat awhile.

So you who have a father, cherish him with care.

For you’ll never know the heartache till you see his vacant chair.

Sadly missed by Daughters Betty & Family

KANTENWEIN
William J.

In loving memory of our dear husband, father, grandfather & great grandfather & great great grandfather

Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same But as God calls us one by one

The chain will link again.

Sadly missed by Wife, Evelyn, Fawn, Aliesia, Jarvis, Montique, Chosen, Anani, Kenaz, Jazz & Kofi

KNIGHT
Eileen

3/12/42 – 7/4/2019

Those we love don’t go away, they walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard, but always near; still loved, still missed.

Love always,
Knight Family

In Memory

In Memory

April 30, 1928-July 6, 2007

In loving memory of our dear husband, father, grandfather & great grandfather & great great grandfather

Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same But as God calls us one by one

The chain will link again.

Sadly missed by, Wife, Evelyn, Jarvis, Montique, Chosen, Anani, Kenaz, Jazz & Kofi

KNIGHT
William R.

In loving memory of a dear brother who passed away 2 years ago on July 2, 2018

Loving and kind in all his ways, Upright and just to the end of his days. Sincere and kind in heart and mind, Beautiful memories he left behind.

Sadly missed by Betty & Family

KANTENWEIN
William R.

In loving memory of a dear father who passed away 18 years ago today, July 8, 2002.

What we would give if we could say, “Hello, Dad” in the same old way.

To hear your voice, see your smile, To sit with you and chat awhile.

So you who have a father, cherish him with care.

For you’ll never know the heartache till you see his vacant chair.

Sadly missed by Daughters Betty & Family

YOUNG
J.T.