



## WEST MIDLAND FIRE & RESCUE RETIRED FIREFIGHTERS ASSOCIATION



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 glint on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you wake in the morning hush,  
I am the swift, uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight.  
I am the soft starlight at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and weep.  
I am not there, I do not sleep.

*Funeral Details of those that have passed away will appear on the next pages, once we have details from West Midland Fire and Rescue Headquarters*

