<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family would like to thank everyone for their love, support, prayers, texts, and all acts of kindness shown in this difficult time.

We are truly grateful.

I Am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

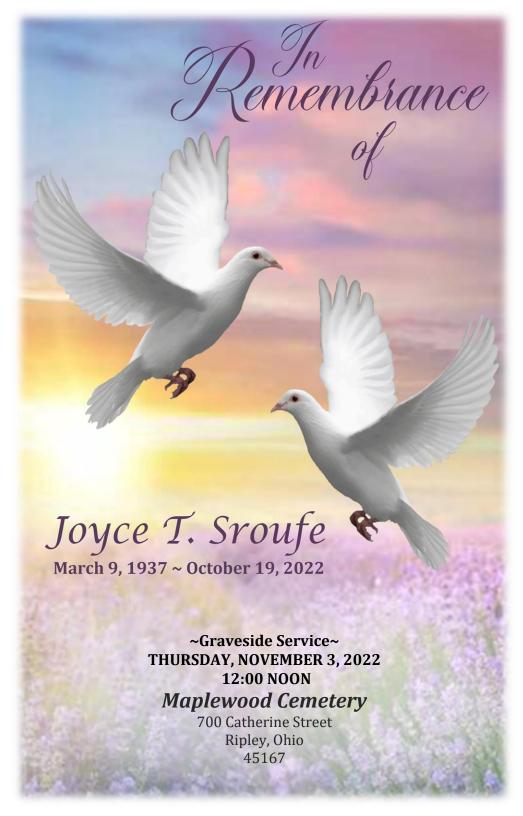
Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My Life's been full, I savored much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free



To offer condolences to The Sroufe Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com





Obituary

Mrs. Joyce T Sroufe, born on March 9, 1937, to the late J. Harold and T. Variah Cobbs Thomas, transitioned peacefully from this life on October 19, 2022, at the age of 85.

As a formal English teacher with Columbus City Schools, she taught countless students during her long career. Teaching was her life's mission. She was a passionate reader with a particular fondness for classical literature. She also loved to travel, cook, and sew.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Ronald G. Sroufe; and sibling, James Harrison Thomas.

She is survived by her brother and sister-in-law, Richard (Pegi) Thomas; brother and sister-in-law, Gordon (Frances) Sroufe; and nephews, Randall Thomas, Theodore Thomas, and Shayne Thomas.



Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me. I will be okay.

Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.

I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me. I am not alone.

The angels are with me to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.

All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me. This is not the end.

I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.

May I Go Now?

May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days
and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best,
an example tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond
and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do.
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can
to live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears.

I know you're sad and afraid, because I see your tears.

I'll not be far,
I promise that, and hope you'll always know that my spirit will be close to you wherever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me.
You know I love you too,
that's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.