Acknowledgement

Thank you to everyone for the prayers during this difficult time.

All the love is very much appreciated. May God Bless each and
every one of you sincerely.

~Children of Francis Martin~

I Am Not There

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.

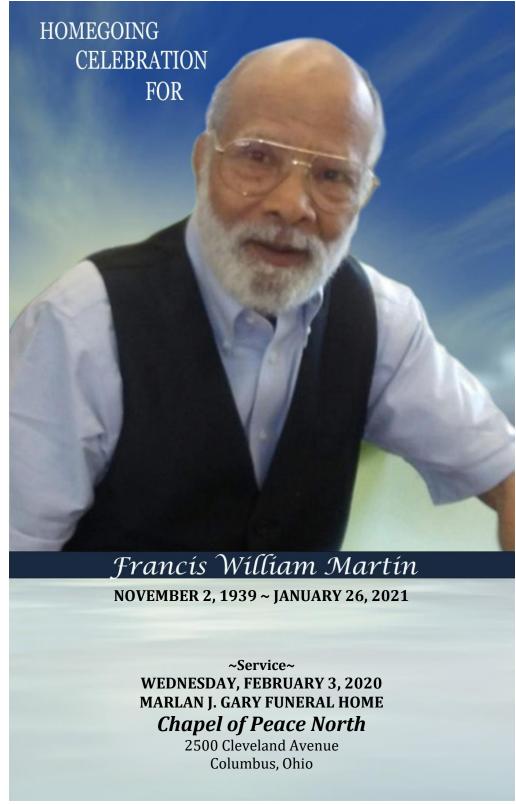
If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

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

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

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





Obituary

Francis W. Martin, born in Columbus, Ohio on November 2, 1939 attended Central High School.

For many years he commanded control of the roads as a truck driver. Francis was truly a jack of all trades and would share his knowledge with anyone that would listen. To know him was to love him, and never a dull moment. He held a special place in his heart for his children and grandchildren.

Francis was preceded in death by both parents; a daughter; and several siblings.

Francis leaves to cherish his memory, one sibling; and a host of children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and close friends.

Francis will be missed but never forgotten. Fly high and take your spot in Heaven. We know you will be up there joking around with your old man lingo, letting all your family and friends know that you have arrived.

Save us a seat Daddy, we love you.

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same

It broke our hearts to lose you You did not go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home

You left us beautiful memories Your love is still our guide And although we cannot see you You're always by our side

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

I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.