

Don Patrick Mullally

July 22, 1929 - January 5, 2020

"Father of the Santa Clarita Woodlands"



Do Not Stand At My Grave

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 gentle showers of rain, I am the fields of ripening grain. I am in the morning hush, I am in the graceful rush Of beautiful birds in circling flight. I am the starshine of the night. I am in the flowers that bloom, I am in a quiet room. I am in the birds that sing, I am in each lovely thing. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there. I did not die.

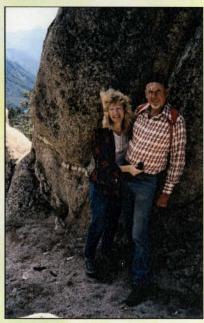
Mary Elizabeth Frye













Please join us in remembering

Don Patrick Mullally

by visiting our memorial at

www.eternalvalleymortuary.com

Through this site, we invite you to share your thoughts and fond memories with our family.