

I walked the path
Each day and night,
Explored its route
Both left and right.

I felt the earth
My soles did touch,
Its pebbles sharp
They troubled much.

The forest dark,
Its grasses tall,
All so large
And me so small.

Yet in the wind
That fuels the air,
A part of me
Blows everywhere.

From low and high,
Over land and sea,
My spirit soars
As I feel free.

To those who love me,
To all who care,
Have joy for me,
Do not despair.

Until that day
When we unite,
Walk your own path,
May it be bright.

Embrace the love
Of all who be.
I'll think of you,
As you - of me.

— Henry John Dietrich

THE *Debble*
in My *Shoe*



In Loving Memory



Tanesha Grace Dietrich

June 9, 1992 — June 18, 2020



*Celebrating the Life of
Tanesha Grace Dietrich*

// Cornerstone Funeral Home
2825 - 32 St. S | Lethbridge, AB
Saturday, June 27, 2020 at 1:30pm

Officiant - Macaila Schafer

Speakers - Macaila Schafer,
Michael Dietrich, Sean Kaupp & Greg White
(The family welcomes everyone to speak)

Video - Created by Eric Shanks

// A Reception will follow the Service

