I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave
an afterglow of

when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright & sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,

of Lappy memories that I leave behind When life is done.













Mildred Marie Goodall "Millie"

February 24, 1937 - January 20, 2019





Mildred Marie "Millie" was born on February 24, 1937 in Collegeville, Minnesota to Claude and Helen (Pieringer) Stich. She attended school in Pierz, MN and graduated in Little Falls, MN. After high school Millie married the love of her life, William Glen Goodall. In 1969, they would celebrate the birth of their daughter, Kristie.

Millie and her husband William loved to travel together. She also enjoyed crossword puzzles, knitting, crocheting and sewing.

Millie was a hard worker all of her life. She bartended for over 35 years and then worked for Wal Mart for 28 years. Millie had planned to never retire.

She was a devoted wife, mom and grandmother and will be deeply missed.

Millie is survived by her daughter, Kristie Goodall; grandson, James Dale; sisters-in-law, Judy Stich and Irene Goodall and many numerous nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband, William Glen Goodall: grandson, Jacob William Dale; her siblings and their spouses, Marcella and Aloysius Schlichting, Herbert and Lois Stich, Martin and Lenora Stich, and Richard Stich.



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 Him call I turned my back and left it all I could not stay another day To laugh, to love, to work or play Tasks left undone must stay that way I found that peace at the close of the day

If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss Ah, yes, these things I too will miss Be not burdened with times of sorrow

I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow My life has been full, I've savored much

Good friends, good times, 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!