July 23, 2023 Springfield, Oregon

Beyond Death

My being fills the air As I walk through these rooms the air moves aside

When I'm gone the air will fill in where I once was

Somehow, some of my essence remains in my childhood home in my journeys here, where I sleep there, where I've been and will be where deep moments of the heart Experience Life

Life returns to Star Dust yet, essence remains colorless odorless unseen for love does not die

Love spreads through the universe to touch the dearly loved and to be loved in return