

ADIEU

When, for me, time ceases,
ETERNAL blackness
enfolds this sulking earth,
I, at that moment,
of ends' last leaving,
shall remember all
the ones I've loved before--
May I hear their voices?
Perhaps see their faces?--
Reminisce their soothing,
their fertile caress
that sowed wildflowers
sprinkled 'cross my path!
Our hearts a-tremble, each,
in final embrace;
you were sunshine, light,
now, vapor settled
upon a deep black lake.

Memories rising

to once more meet me...

And, so, off we shall go...

--J. F. Lowe