

*Feelings and Thoughts from Mary Lindsey*

*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 glints on snow,*

*I am the sunlight on ripened grain,*

*I am gentle autumn rain.*

*When you awaken in the morning hush,*

*I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet*

*birds in circled flight,*

*I am the soft stars that shine at night.*

*Do not stand at my grave and cry,*

*I am not there, I did not die.*

*(Anonymous)*