

An Artist Passes By

Death is not what I speak
Of being final.
It is a beginning of a newness,
Not just for self, but for others.
As now they have memories
Of you and proof of your influence
While you were here on earth.

In heaven you will be there
Doing the same goodness
Of thoughts that
You left behind on earth.
Your spirit will touch us with
Your newness in spirit
From day to day.

Things we cannot see
Or touch as it was on earth
I know because my loved ones
In heaven are there for me.
Even now though not seen
They are there as I remember
Their words like I will yours.

Though life has changed
Please remember us artists who
Know the spirit well and others
Who do not yet understand.
Yet, you will speak to us
Who know of you or think of you
Although your site is unseen.

Thank you for your words
Your art, for still it speaks to us
For you left behind a part of yourself,
Your thoughts, your words, your feelings
Allowing us to remember, to feel, to think
Your spirit still remains on earth
Blessed are we, and your family and patrons.

