

*Under a soft blanket of fallen leaves,
safe in the hush of the whispering trees
I have come home.*

*My time here on earth is now done,
all the noise and the clamour, the joy and the pain,
the powerful life force that drove me onwards
has slipped away into the quiet of eternity,
and I am at peace.*

*From now on, I will dance through your memories
threading thoughts of love through your heart.
The pain of loss will gradually ease, and the sadness will lift.
The days will be lighter, and the nights not so long,
for I am still here.*

*When you walk through this place, you will feel me
in the gentle touch of the breeze on your face,
in the sunlight dappling the forest floor,
in the murmur of the branches high above you,
I am all around.*

*I have returned to the place from whence I came,
to the elements that created me.
The earth that gave me the life I so loved
has now welcomed me back to her,
to be at one with all her beauty.*

*Here, under my blanket of fallen leaves
I have found my resting place.
I have come home.*

