

This Heritage

Those who leave us this great heritage
of remembered joy,
They still live in our hearts
in the happiness we knew,
in the dreams we shared.

They still breathe,
in the lingering fragrance, windblown,
from their favourite flowers.

They still smile in the moonlight's silver,
and laugh in the sunlight's sparkling gold.

They still speak in the echoes of the words
we've heard them say again and again.

They still move,
in the rhythm of waving grasses,
in the dance of the tossing branches.

Those who leave us...
Their memory is warm in our hearts,
comfort in our sorrow.

They are not apart from us,
but a part of us.

For love is eternal,
and those we love shall be with us
throughout eternity.

