I found another poem to share with you this month. I hope it brings you comfort.

"Do Not Weep For Me" By: Purnel L. Collicott Jacksonville, FL

Do not weep too much for me, for I'm not really gone! It's just the early me that died...my spirit still lives on. Now, you know that I'm with God, and God is everywhere! As free as air, my spirit soars: I can now go anywhere.

Just look for me down memory lane, and hold my love within your heart. As long as love's warm flame burns bright, we do not have to part! You may find me in the garden, among the flowers or 'neath the trees. And you may hear my whisper in the sighing of the breeze.

> So keep in mind, my loved one, I'm not so very far away. As long as you remember me, I'll be with you every day.

Thinking of You,

**Bereavement Coordinator**