**A Note of Love to Family and Friends**

*May 8, 2013*

When I die just write my Epitath.

Nail it to a Tree.

Some Folks will cry. Some will laugh.

To know no more of Me.

Or scribe it on a Coconut shell.

Toss it in the Sea.

I'm sure the leaves and waves will serve as well the World to tell.

I am now so set free.

To soar wherefore I care to fly.

Think Thoughts with no limit nor restraint.

No mortal aches or pains nor tears to cry.

To Vale of next I go with eager step and smile.

No remorse regrets nor complaint.

For Winds of Life have blown me fair.

Sands shifted Tides washed me True.

Now Bell Tolls for I to wander where.

Stars Sun and Moon set for I only to rise anew.

Yet I must confess. Yes. It be so.

I hold one deep touch of woe and care.

For as at last the Piper calls the Candle fades the Curtain falls.

For this alone my Heart does grieve.

I must say for now to All Thee.

I loved Who. Cared for One as I.

Quietly say adieu.

With Grace meld with Time and Space.

Take my leave of You.