

Kanab ASB Trip

2009-2010





DON'T WEEP FOR ME

DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP
I AM NOT THERE
I DO NOT SLEEP.

I AM A THOUSAND WINDS THAT BLOW
I AM THE DIAMOND GLINTS ON SNOW
I AM THE SUNLIGHT ON RIPPENED GRAIN
I AM THE GENTLE AUTUMN RAIN.
WHEN YOU AWAKEN IN THE MORNINGS HUSH
I AM THE SWIFT UPLIFTING RUSH OF QUIET
BIRDS IN CIRCLED FLIGHT
I AM THE SOFT STAR THAT SHINES AT NIGHT
DO NOT STAND BY MY GRAVE AND CRY
I AM NOT THERE
I DID NOT DIE.

~anon

























Seattle ASB Trip

2009-2010





























