

REMEMBER

REMEMBER me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more, day by day,  
You tell me of our future that you planned;  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be too late to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve;  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

*Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894)*

DEAN JASON  
& IRIS,  
IN MEMORY OF  
MICHAEL  
MY PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU  
LEE