

Sue,

The following poem is true because of what I saw in you, your courage and your love. It makes no difference whether you live longer or I do. You are my guide, conscious and unconscious, because of the courage, simple will, and deep love I recognized and honored in you.

Oh Sue
when I'm dying
if I'm conscious
I'll be thinking of you
my guide

Unconscious
bright filaments
which bind me
to you
weaving
our existence
singing peace
lifting me
up and out
and through

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