

Leaving

I can leave you my recipes,

I can leave you my funny sayings.

I can leave you my stories and anecdotes,

I can leave you my keepsakes, my handiwork,

My wealth, my talents, my knowledge too.

I can leave you my memories and photographs

and my golden rings of love -

a legacy dear to my heart, but a legacy born of my days,

fated to fade and melt away into sands of forgetfulness

soon after my sun has set.

So, what is lasting my dear and what is true

beneath this mask of temporal things?

What secret of heaven can I leave for you -

What blossomed in my Soul?

- Lorraine Muir, June 2023