

When you remember me from days passed by,  
Think not of the reason or will that I die;  
For when my soul passes from earth to Thee,  
Keep me in the hearts of your sweet heavenly memories.

Think not of the years or time at hand,  
But all of the magic and things that were planned;  
Dwell on my spirit fear not the cost,  
For life is in the giving, not what was lost.

Remember me well throughout all eternity,  
All of the ages form now to infinity;  
For when my time comes to be with thee one,  
Rest in your endeavours my spirit be won.

Count not the sin but seek forth the path,  
For god did not ask for genius after math;  
But take heart and hear to work of the seed,  
For life ever after it to learn, lead and read.

Your Christ, the father has hold of my life,  
To you to my darling, you were a wonderful wife;  
The temptous denial of what I might have,  
Dwell from the dark ages to Zion space save.

As a memento of this life past on earth,  
Build a fire on the beach in early morning birth;  
And when the sun goes down at the end of the day,  
Cast the ashes to ocean into the sea spray away.

Signed,

Saved by the wind