

*I am not there*

*Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there, I do not sleep  
I am in a thousand winds that blow  
I am the softly falling rain  
I am the fields of ripening grain  
I am the morning hush  
of beautiful birds in circling flight.*

*I am the star shine of the night  
I am in the flowers that bloom  
I am in the birds that sing  
I am in each lovely thing  
Do not stand at my grave and cry  
I am not there...*

Gedicht opgedragen aan Elisabeth Namaganda.

Voordracht door Phiona Nalweyiso op de Elisabeth Namaganda Memorial Day.

17 juni 2023