

...january 15, 2019... (to bob anderlini)...

**a strange and sudden yesterday
when in your sleep you passed away
leaving all of us bereft
without your smile and voice and thoughts –**

**too far away to see or hear –
like a butterfly released
from chrysalis – your spirit freed
into another stratosphere –**

**that's all there is until there's more
in eons of remembering –
laughter – families – travels – trees
cows to gardens – dogs and birds –**

**the wisdom of philosophies
wrapped into a bite of breeze
with conversations echoing
ghosting rains and shafts of sun –**

**almost here and almost not –
a presence we cannot quite reach –
an absence leaving us so lost
and yet so rich – in memories.**



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