





Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there. I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

~Mary Elizabeth Frye~

EULOGY

アHOTO REFLECTION"Wish You Were Here" by Pink Floyd

COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

"In My Life" by The Beatles

