

# Celebrate

Weep not for me though I am gone  
Into that gentle night  
Grieve if you will, but not for long  
Upon my soul's sweet flight  
I am at peace, my soul's at rest  
There is no need for tears.  
For with your love I was so blessed  
For all those many years.  
There is no pain, I suffer not,  
The fear now all is gone.  
Put now these things out of your thoughts  
In your memory I live on.  
Remember not my fight for breath  
Remember not the strife  
Please do not dwell upon my death,  
But celebrate my life.

by Anon.