

My Friend,

your departure casted darkness upon us. A candle you were not but a whole bright sun. Oblivious you made them to your suffering. With love you blinded all.

Why do they pour a sea of tears? Is one's life dedicated to love not enough? Do they desire more? Don't look back, you will forever drown in these waters.

Let it be said, there is no sorrow in the hearts of the ones who loved you back. Dead you are not to them. A tale told. One unique story of perseverance against the odds of life as we all share.

As the warmth of your body fades, the story of the individual rests unwithered; kept warm in the hearts of those who truly loved you.

The idea of the individual transcends its material restrictions. A star you have become. Courage and bearings you give to those you shine your light upon and those who recognize you.

I know not where you head. I like to think we shall meet again. When all of us became stars, we will recognize each other. Not in a material form but as ideas encountered during life. We will have all the time in the world to talk about what life was about.

My task is not complete. I want to share a lot with you. For that, I must bear no sorrow. I keep you in my heart and keep in my mind that I must go on...