

The cry of the crow

for W.
on the occasion of a friend's suicide
(July 25, 1992)

I was saddened to hear
that you had recently lost a friend
after years of struggle
to maintain
a reason to remain.

It is hard for us that are left,
because it challenges our living.
They take a part of us with them
and so a little of us also dies.

It is helpful to watch it, to mourn it.
Identifying this part of us,
(this echo of me in someone else)
which confirms consciousness
as a non-objective phenomenon.

Let yourself feel the pain,
as ritual embeds the experience,
and seeing it fade,
it re-affirms
the cyclic nature of time.