

And then you die. We all die.
The funeral if you're lucky is all love
And remembrance, all sweetness
You do not die, you are alive once more
Recreated as the young vital man that
You once were. A giant amongst all your
Friends, those who could not visit, who
Could not be there because they didn't know
How. You are alive in their hearts
You have not died.
Regardless of medicine, technology, vision
Of substance,
You are alive in their hearts for now and
If today is real, you will be alive forever.