



glo·ri·ous

Having a striking beauty or splendor that evokes feelings of delighted admiration.

By Thom Dennis

Were it up to my discretion
I would like to die in Autumn.
To fall with the leaves,
in sync with the season of leave-taking.

With a wind-whispered time of departure
I'll be off,
and this dried out bag of bones in which
my consciousness resides is then returned to the Earth
to give back to another generation a little of what I took.

When all the green in me in appointed time is withdrawn,
Having done my small part for the greater whole,
I hope my living and dying illustrates in vibrant varied hues
that endings need not be avoided but
greeted with expectancy and gratitude.

And the only elegy appropriate
when my last breath is released would be,
"Glorious!"