

Sonnet VI

*To sleep, perchance to dream, the bards propose,
And yet to waking and remembering I incline.
To hold loved ones forever in my mind,
To hold on fast to those whose memory glows,
And in my heart, where they remain enclosed.
So there, they never die, but live in kind,
In our remembrance, we ever-living, find,
Our heart's best friends, whose presence only grows.*

Sue Curtis Verner is one such whose memory unending,
Whose love and voice were ever raised in joy.
All animals, her love and strength to them extending,
A woman whose great heart, none could destroy.
In whose great spirit, all her family depending,
In timeless love, this gentle grace deployed.

*For Sue Curtis Verner, in her memory,
in thanks for the gift of her extraordinary grace, strength,
and love, for all God's creatures, and for her voice
raised often in praise and glory.*

G. Head
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