

From Bonnie Lake

(This poem is thanks to Bonnie Lake, Diana's Marlborough Classmate)

The Legacy

*When I die, give what's left of me to children.
And if you need to cry, cry for your brothers walking beside you.
And when you need me, put your arms around anyone
and give them what you need to give to me....*

I want to leave you with something, something better than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people I've known and loved....

*And if you cannot live without me, then let me live on in your eyes, your
mind and your acts of kindness.*

*You can love me most by letting hands touch hands, by letting bodies
touch bodies, and by letting go of children that need to be free.
Love doesn't die, people do.
So, when all that's left of me is love,
give me away...*

~ Merrit Malloy