

In Memoriam: Jane Reilly Dibbell

William A. Cook

You left this earth once before –
Only to return;

You were not done yet:
More souls to know,
More seeds to sow,
More fears below

That needed purging,
Needed cleansing,
Needed resurrecting,

If they, like you, were to live again.

They called it remission,
A seven year commission
To bring life to those who lived,
But did not know it.

Your commission a mission
To expose the lie in shame,
The veil that envy wears,
The fear of being ridiculous,

A meaningless curse we hurl to destroy
The freedom a soul has found
In living with the end;

No longer a life hung between
The unknown hour or the day.

I would you would return again.