

On the Death by Cancer of Someone Too Young

for Jeffrey Montague

Emma Lou Thayne

Your wondering is over.
A radiance has taken you.
Now part of the council of all beings
You are exuberant as the earth in the cosmos
Alive, astonishing, beyond maps
And places to fall.

Nothing is now too late
Or to be demolished.
No invaders foreign and calloused by presumption
Can have their way.
Your awakening is unbounded
Pure surprise.
The Light
Over, around, suffuses your coming

As your passing wrenches us all
Through the flailings of our endangered species
To where sleep and beyond
Beckon from birth
And feather the heaviest death
With luminous fingers
To draw us
Weeping with the lightness of being
Home.