

To Robin

On the sudden death of your son!

May your grief
Pass swiftly,
Like the frost and chill
Of a cold snap in winter.

May your heart heal
Quickly,
Dancing like a spring flower,
In warm
Gentle sunshine.

May you spread yourself
To the world,
Like a sunflower to the sun -
On a summer's day...

May the memory
Of your son,
Be for all seasons,
A warm and beautiful,
Never - ending
Indian summer!

Tim Barritt. Circa 1987
Earth Angel 181