



Death is not extinguishing the light; it is only putting out the lamp because the dawn has come.

(Tagore)

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord. Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky. In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand. Sometimes there were two sets of footprints, other times there were one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed that during the low periods of my life, when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat, I could only see only one set of footprints.

So I said to the Lord,

"You promised me Lord that, if I followed you, you would walk with me always. But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life there have only been one set of footprints in the sand. Why, when I needed you most, you have not been there for me?

The Lord replied, "The time when you have seen only one set of footprints, is when I carried you".

Mary T. Stevenson



'YOU WERE HERE, AND NOW YOU ARE NOT'

There is nothing to compare with the pain of death.

You were here, and now you are not That's all.

I search for you in old photographs, letters,

things you touched,

things that remind me of you,

but they cannot fill the space you occupied.

The space is in me too,

bleeding round the edges where you were torn away.

In the night, strange shapes haunt the space . . .

regret, fear, fury,

all the things we might have done,

all the shattered dreams.

How can I go on with this hole inside me?

Partial person!

Don't let me fill the space with the wrong things.

Don't let me cover it up,

to eat me from within.

Give me courage to bear my emptiness,

to hold it gently

till the edges stop bleeding;

till the darkness becomes friendly;

till I see the star at its heart;

till it becomes a fertile space,

growing new life within it.

If I had not loved, I would not have wept.

This love you have given me;

this love I have carried:

this love has carried me.

And I know that though I cannot see you, touch you,

the love does not go away.

Carried by this love,

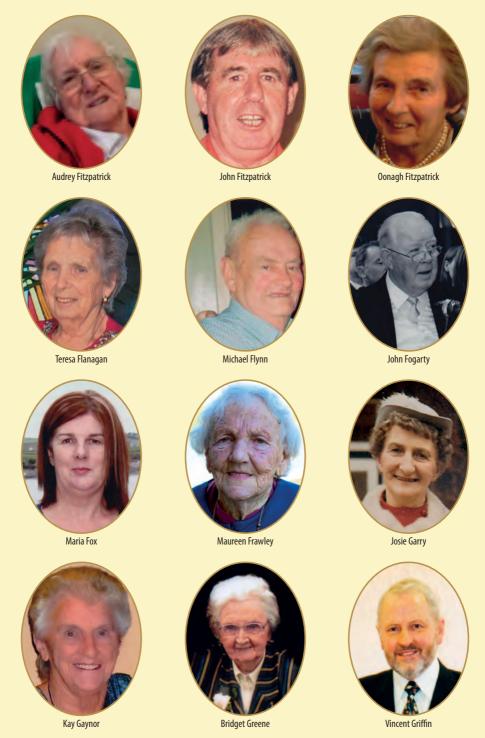
we are not divided.

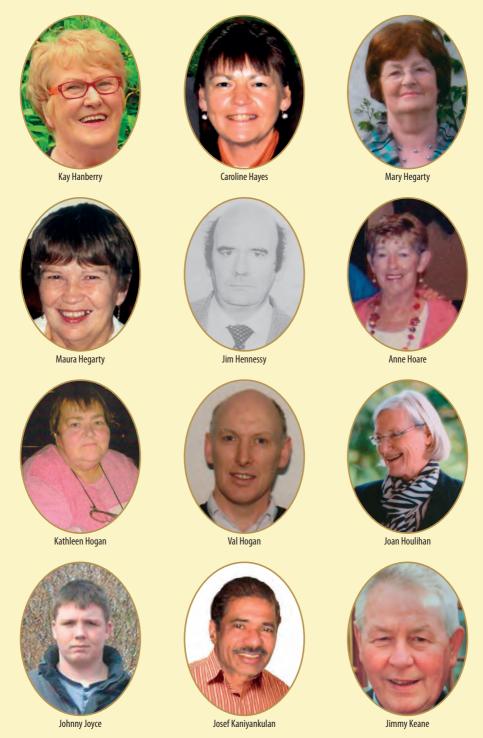
And there will be no more weeping.



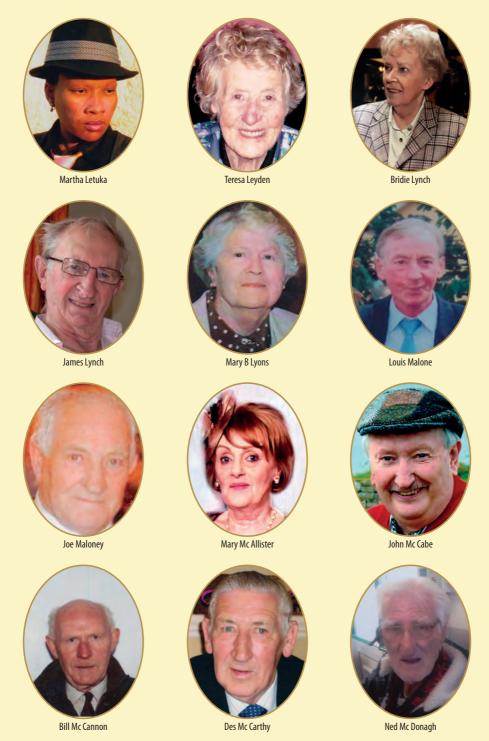


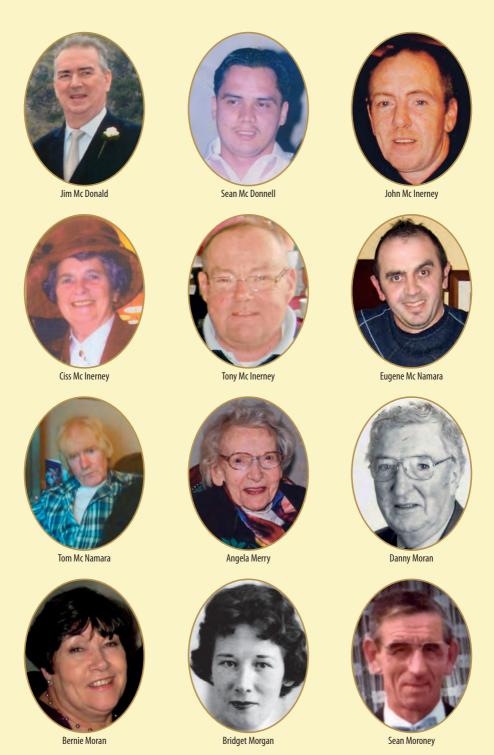




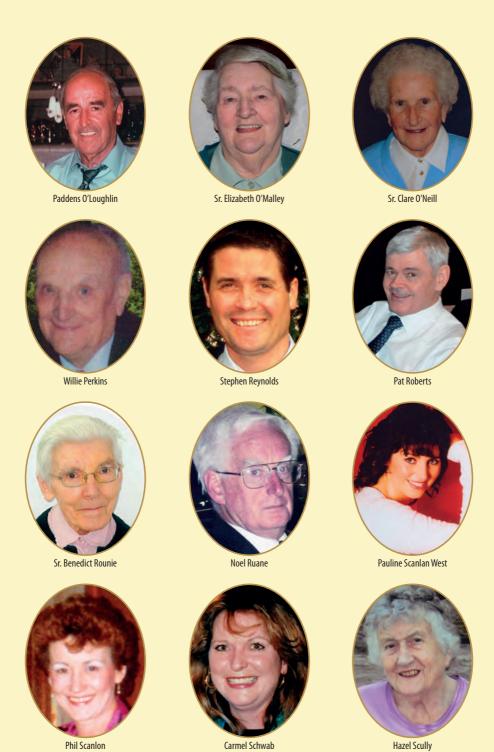














Christy Shannon



Kathleen Shannon



Senan Sheehan



Bernard Skerritt



Kathleen Stairek



Thomas Talty



Eileen Tuohy



Patrick Walsh



Derek Wells



Tess White



Patsy Woods