

# *Consolation*

Let not the last hours eclipse the entire life  
Let not the pain, the forgetfulness, the suffering  
negate the joy, the memory, the exaltation of life.

Nothing decent, nothing noble,  
no gesture of love, no smile of encouragement  
is swallowed up by death.

In memory there is a resurrection of the life of the spirit  
Memory is our hold on the past  
Our solace in the present  
Our hope for the future.

Memory has a life of its own, an afterlife,  
a transfusion of meaning from one life to others.

The beloved who gave you life passed on to you  
a miraculous spark  
May it illumine your path  
and brighten your way.

Honor those recalled with your life  
Immortalize them with your undying spirit  
Sanctify their memory by sanctifying the world  
with the blessings of  
Godliness.

They are loved by their children  
and loved by children's children  
One generation flows into another  
The river remains eternal.