

## **In Memorium —**

# **Ahnah**

*No sacred song  
or pretty sunset  
ever soothed my soul  
as much as watching  
Ahnah comb her hair.*

*No skin  
many decades younger  
ever felt so soft and warm  
as from the firm  
gentle grasp  
from Ahnah's hands.*

*No laughter  
was such love and truth,  
heard abundantly  
as Ahnah's mirth.*

*No smile  
was ever so generous  
from eyes, lips, and wrinkles  
and so easy to return  
as Ahnah's smile.*

*No life  
was ever as beautifully  
summed  
in such a peaceful visage  
as Ahnah's  
at death.*

*When in sorrow  
I remember her laughter  
and smile  
in spite of tears.*

*Thank you for your life,  
Ahnah,  
for none can live as  
you did ever again.*

*Thank you for your love  
My Ahnah, my grandmother.  
I remember you  
and love you  
always.*

**—THOMAS RICHARDS, JR.**