

Ashes
Buried deep
In the
Generous
Terracotta Pot
With Ganesh
(Remover of obstacles)
Standing guard
Quietly

Ashes
Mixed with dust
On the floor
Of the Mughal
Mausoleum
In the Lodhi gardens
Whilst flute-player
(Krishna?)
Weaves gentle
Melodies

Ashes
Thrown into the sea
From a cliff
As the waves
Pound the shore
And carry some of you
Away

Ashes
Laid on the grave
Of your departed friend
One of six
Who died
Before you

Whilst your
Soul
Resides in my
Heart

Your smiling
Spirit
Roams free
Coming close
then
Moving away
Again
and
Again
and
Again

And

Sometimes
For just a moment
I feel at peace
With grief

