



## Elizabeth "Libby" Matthiessen Mason

January 1, 1951 - August 19, 2021

Not So

by Jaque Reed

The crows outside my window  
all call, "gone, gone, gone"  
As I turn the pages of my book,  
the words slide off,  
and onto the floor.  
When I pick them up,  
they all say, "gone, gone, gone."  
And off they go,  
echoing down a long canyon of grief.

The words do not tell the truth.  
You will never be gone.  
You are in the pulsing flicker of the farthest star,  
the soft hoot of a barn owl,  
the juice of a wild spring strawberry,  
the smile of the kindest friend,  
and the first cry of a newborn baby.  
You are there each day,  
when I open my eyes,

and at night  
when the dark settles  
across a reluctant sky.  
You are shadows,  
You are sunlight,  
You are rain  
winding through the treetops.  
You are my first born,  
And I feel your fetal heartbeat  
Flutter against my breast.

The words are a lie.  
In the mysterious magnificent cycles  
of this universe,  
where creation and destruction  
move in tandem,  
there is no such word as "gone."

# Tribute Wall

KS

“ *Kathy Harrington Styer lit a candle in memory of Elizabeth "Libby" Matthiessen Mason*



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**Kathy Harrington Styer** - January 01, 2022 at 06:49 PM

TC

“ *Tony Cocco lit a candle in memory of Elizabeth "Libby" Matthiessen Mason*



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**Tony Cocco** - November 29, 2021 at 01:50 PM