**Give What’s Left of Me Away**

Now that I’m gone, remember me with a smile and laughter.

And if you need to cry, cry with your sister, who walks in grief beside you.

Put your arms around anyone and give them what you need to give to me.

I want to leave you something, something much better than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people I’ve known and loved, or helped out in some special way.

Let me live in your eyes as well as in your minds.

You can love me the most by letting love live within the circle of your arms,

embracing the frightened ones.

Love does not die, people do.

So when all that is left of me is love, give me away as best you can.

I’ll see you at home where I’ll be waiting.

- Adapted from Merrit Malloy’s Epitaph