



GILBERT ZYZNIEWSKI

Bulletin

Life and Death

Every blade in the field,
Every leaf in the forest,
Lays down its life in its season,
As beautifully as it was taken up.

- By Henry David Thoreau

Death is not extinguishing the
light,
But turning out the lamp because
the dawn has come.

- By Rabindranath Tagore

Love doesn't die,
People do.
So when all that is left of me is
love,

Share me with others.

- By Merrit Malloy (and Gilbert Zyzniewski)