I solemnly gaze across the sacred courtyard of my Ancestors in search of kindred spirits in amongst the assembled
Memories arise in sorrow

Where are you all?
The vanished souls
lost to the gathered clan

My memories well up deep emotions
to pulsate within like a rhythmic sea,
ebbing and exceeding.

Soulful echoes of memoirs mingling
with the murmuring, caressing hums
drifting in from the gathered throng

Farewell my esteemed Ancestors
lie, rest in your tombs of the black
dark

Your remains forever cloaked with
the dank shroud of the bitter stinging
cold