**Beltane Burial 3 May 2019** In memory of Chris Clarke

We follow him in his coffin,

covered in a blanket of lilac,

pulled on a cart down the steep hill

to his place of burial in the shimmering woodland.

We gather round the grave.

He is lowered gently into his resting place

‘Earth to earth…dust to dust…’

Pipe music plays a lullaby.

Raindrops fall through the canopy of young green leaves

‘Earth my body, Water my blood,

Air my breath and Fire my spirit’

We throw handfuls of soil in farewell

and leave to the beat of a drum.

What will your spirit do, dear Friend, when we have left?

Will you dance with other spirits

in the woodland

for ever?

Joan Angus