

TO CURDIE

**Go well, dear boy!
For who can tell
What caused this tragedy
That is for us, now, hell.
Just go on. We wish you well.**

**Who can tell
What passed
In that still pre-dawn
Filled with such stillness and
Sweet birdsong symphony
So, just pass on, go well.**

**We all will tell each other
Sweet & happy stories about you
Witnessing your brief life
To try to stem our emptiness
To lighten our grief.
But, ... you know them all.
So, just go on, go well.**

**We all will have our anger
Our rage against the shite
That took you away
From us, just when Oh!
Nothing can compare.
Nothing touches your rare light,
Your strength, your joy, your fun.
We want you here,
And we wish you were not gone.
Go well ! Go on !**

**We all will care
For those you left so
Devastatingly bereft
And who must now live on
Without you.
Just go on, go well
Into your future.
We don't know; we cannot tell
What that is,
Maybe that's our hell.
But Curdie, dear,
We loved you so.
So, just go well.**

**You've crossed that wall
That runs between the worlds.
You climbed towards the rising sun
And a difference lights you now.
You're radiant.
So, once again, go well;
Just celebrate the loss of pain,
Of care; all strife and sorrow**

**Our little cares & sorrows
Can't touch you now.
We know there's so much more
Than what we know -
And then somehow !
So we ask you
Please,
Don't look back at us,
You're back with Alex now.
We'll carry on somehow,
Today and the tomorrows all.
So, just go on, go well.**

**Of course, it's going to be
So strange, so very strange,
Being without you.
But we can change.
We can take your unique gifts
Your energy, your force,
Your soft manliness,
Your smile, your ways,
And your tall sweet beauty;
How you touched us all !
We will remember these,
So very well.**

**Indeed, we can now tell
That you impressed yourself
Upon us all so strongly,
When you were here
That we can recall
These memories. All
The joys of life with you,
To help us through
Whenever we're in need.
So, don't fear,
You can safely leave.
Go well.**

**They are all there,
Your gifts,
To lift and change us
And still to enrich our lives
Now we're without you;
To help us carry on.
And this will be
Your memorial
To us all, and so
From all of us now,
Dear Curdie,
Please, Go Well.**