

Not Forgotten

-in memory of Alex Stirling

There was grief in his eyes

A deep longing for the profound

I knew it, could not say it, and felt my way through the unwanted pain

The doctors said he was dying

I had been fly-fishing in Montana when it began to move

It happened so fast

It seemed like thirty seconds and my roommate was gone

His knowledgeable brain

His funny expressions

His erratic hand gestures

His smile, that oh-my-God-I-am-so-happy-to-see-you smile

And his bigger than life heart, that was gone too

In Christ's name, my friend was gone

His father had just left us

The poisoned genes passed down

Now our friend was gone

And we miss you, Alex

You are not forgotten