

**University of Massachusetts Amherst**

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**From the Selected Works of Charles Kay Smith**

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## To My Children, A Poem 7/10/2014

Charles Kay Smith



Available at: <https://works.bepress.com/charleskaysmith/144/>

*To My Children*

Shed no tears when I go.  
We've loved one another so,  
in Nature's deep I'll abide in synchrony  
with your active lives, cheerful or no.

Your sadness will be doing me no favor.  
Happy resonance is what I'll savor.  
Instead of funeral dirge, a garden party  
among roses and lilies aromatic.

Glowing with Sergeant's Chinese lanterns  
balanced between day and dusk.  
And Brandenburgs, Bach's second prize,  
coloring the interstices of banter.

Next morning mulch daisies with my dust  
as memorial to the joy of spring.  
We're all one in this Edenic clay.  
Where the fall's but a season, death's without sting.