Requiem for Whatcom Falls

(No One Is Replaceable)

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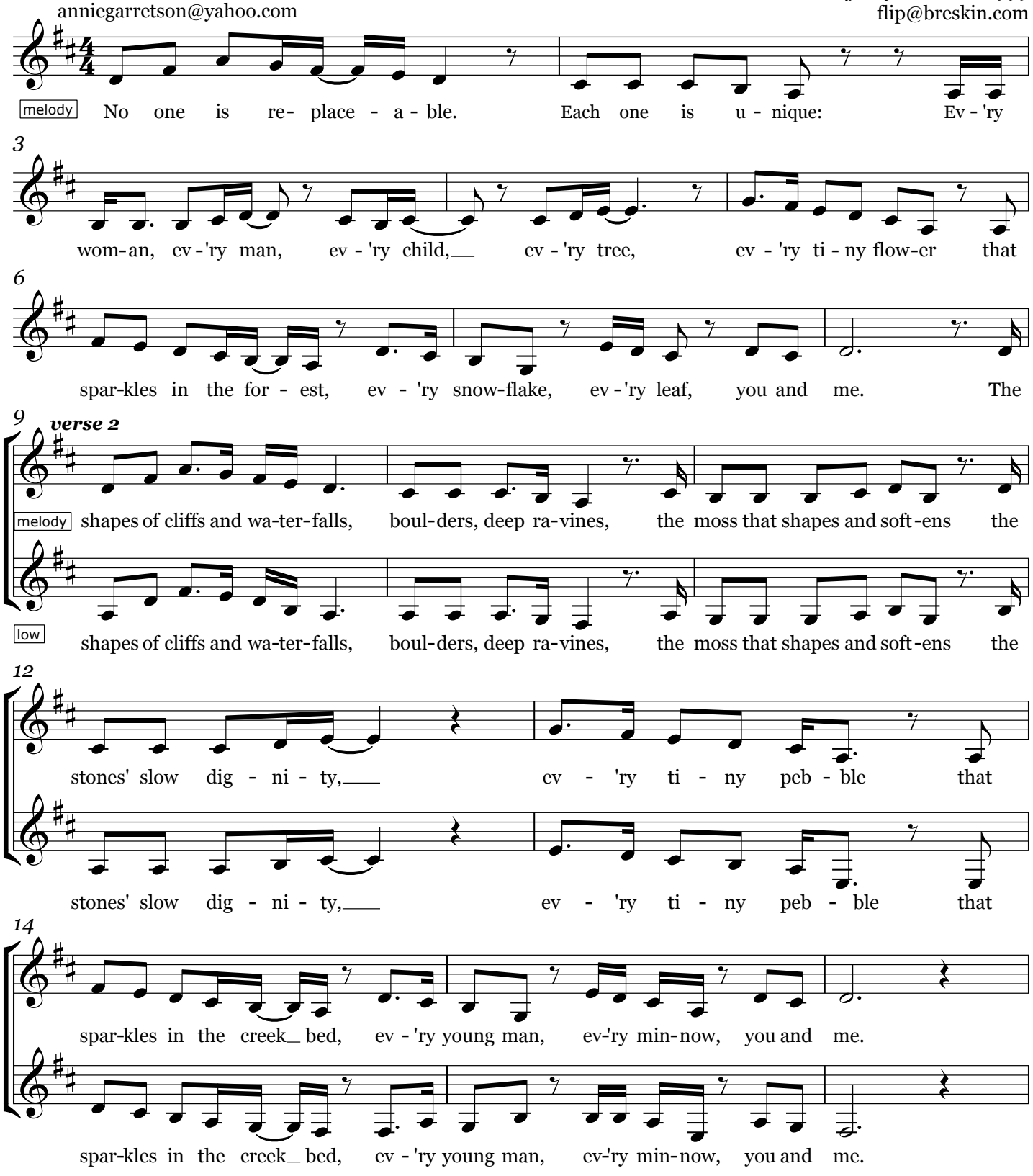
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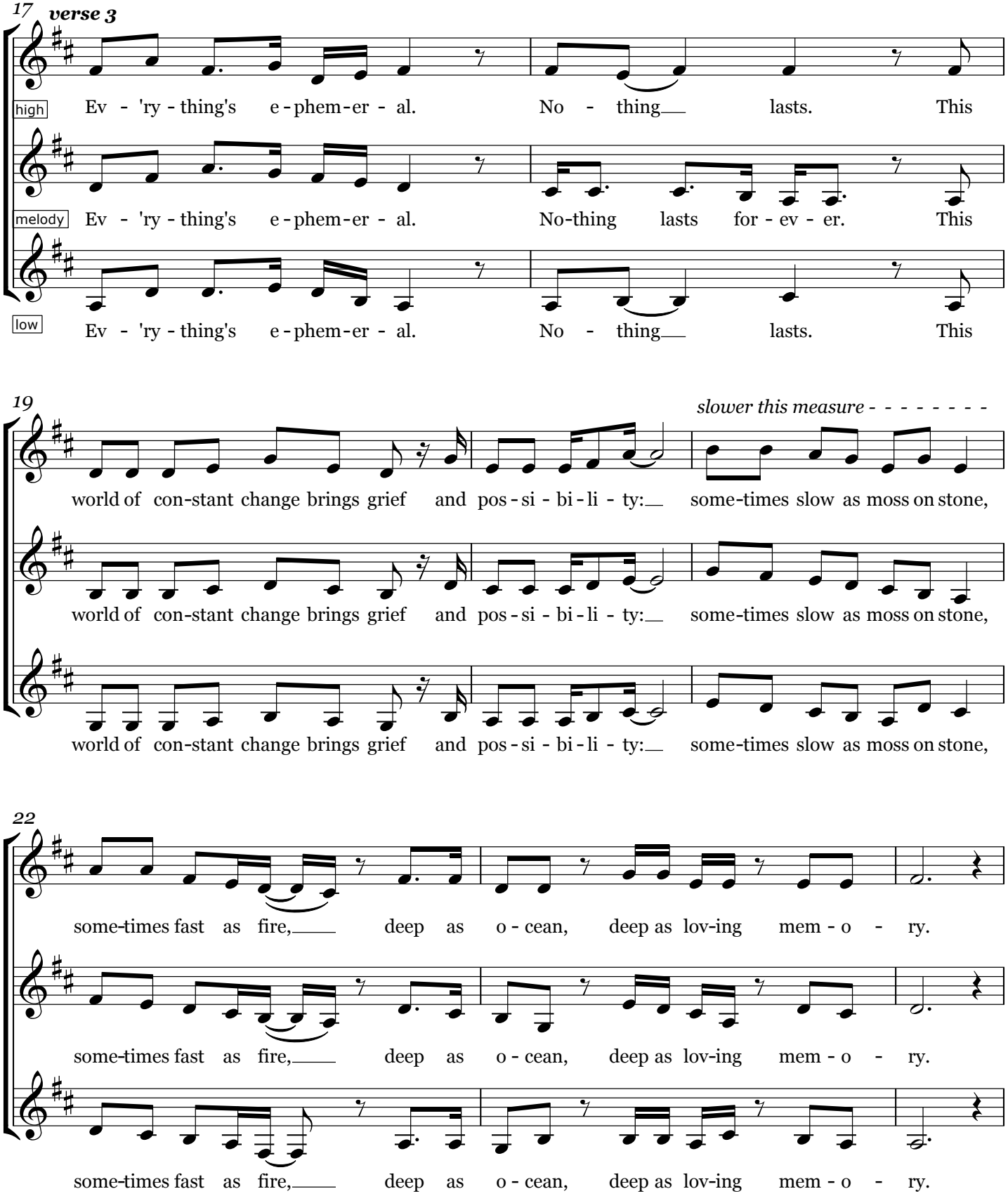
Requiem for Whatcom Falls (cont.)

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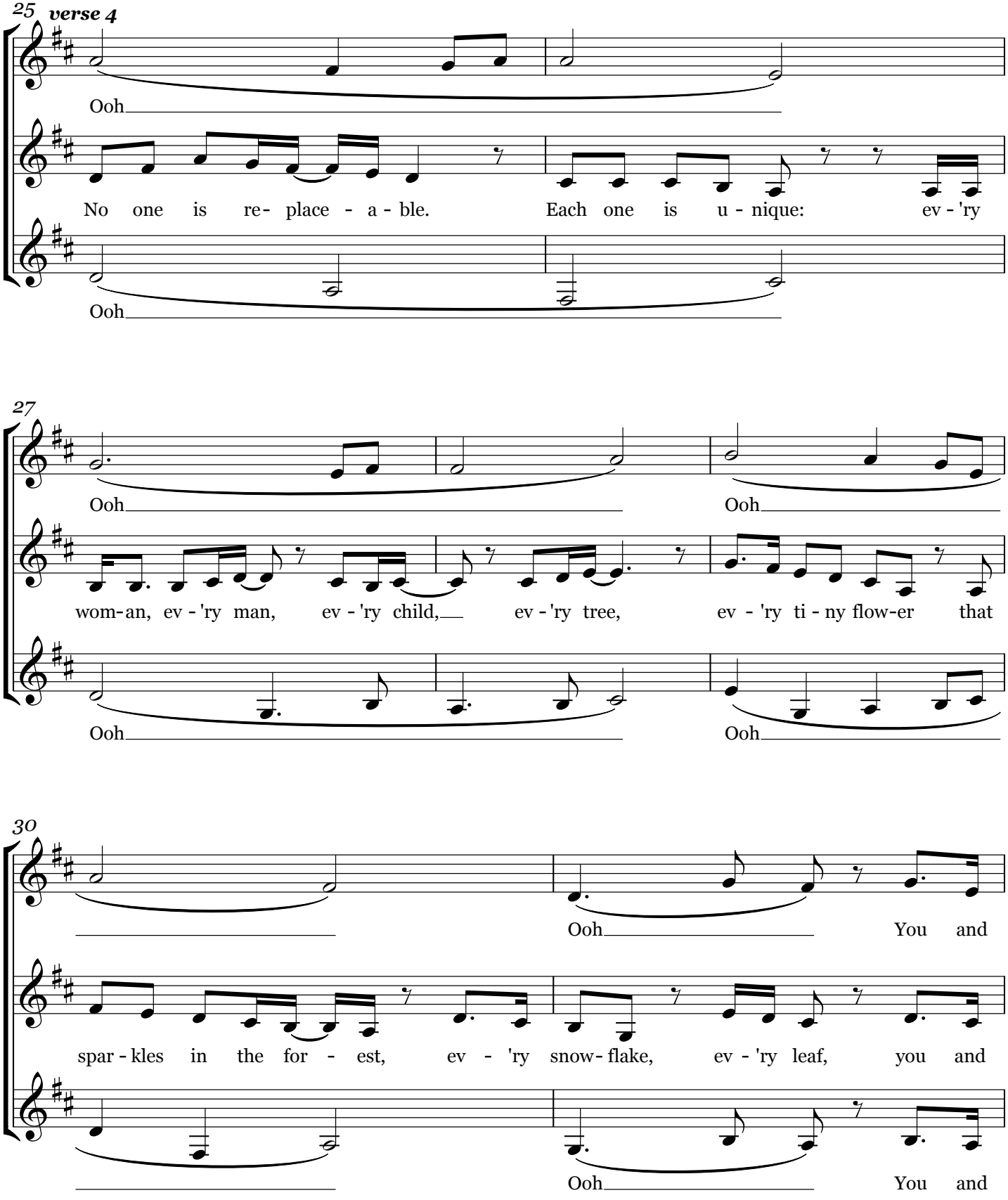
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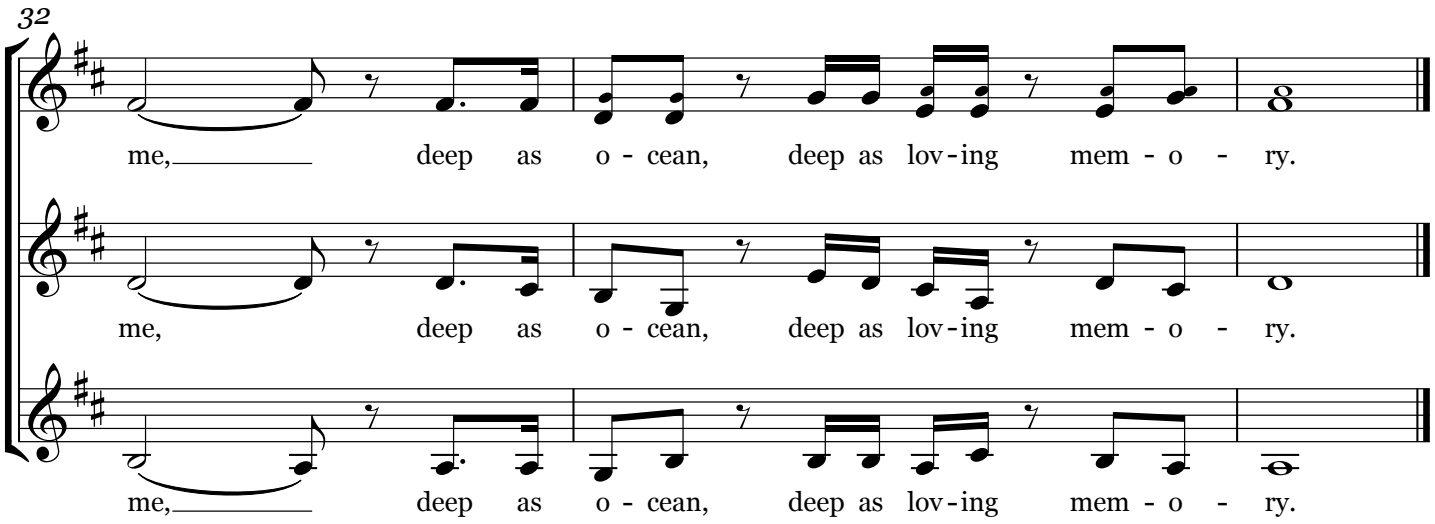

No one is replaceable. Each one is unique:
Every woman, every man, every child, every tree,
Every tiny flower that sparkles in the forest,
Every snowflake, every leaf, you and me.

The shapes of cliffs and waterfalls, boulders, deep ravines,
The moss that shapes and softens the stones' slow dignity,
Every tiny pebble that sparkles in the creek bed,
Every young man, every minnow, you and me.

Everything's ephemeral. Nothing lasts forever.
This world of constant change brings grief and possibility:
Sometimes slow as moss on stone, sometimes fast as fire,
Deep as ocean, deep as loving memory.

No one is replaceable. Each one is unique:
Every woman, every man, every child, every tree,
Every tiny flower that sparkles in the forest,
Every snowflake, every leaf, you and me.

Deep as ocean, deep as loving memory.