Life is short, Richard Ajoki &
So are you – but
You are not dead. Your lingering dragon
breathes through the words & thoughts
voicing the hopes of the next generation.

Your lion heart beats light
through the eyes of your students,
twinkling – sometimes tearful with
your memory.

Your dreams glow through & inform
the visions of those who now shape
the common experience – as well as the shared past/memory.

All of your most vital essence still moves
with the speed of light through our
suddenly smaller universe.

Energy of light squared mass: you may
have shed your encumbered
body mass, leaving it quite behind
and yet
the masses – the people to whom you

vowed all power

remain fueled by that vow,

that vision &

that ever evolving

struggle

You helped sustain – a struggle

that will go forward, powered

by much of what

You left . . . .

And that’s all righteous . . . Thank you, comrade

for the brightness you shone on us all..