

Moment for Barbara Ross



BARBARA AND JEAN

We knew this day was coming...not when...not too soon we hoped...but it has come.
when Jean told me my first words were...*"That's hard to hear."*
we were offered a last chance for a final word...when there are no words..

But this isn't about me, it's about Barbara...
She already knew how we would feel...didn't need to hear our reactions...
I know she didn't want us hurt over her death.

Barbara has been a living miracle...as is all of life on this little planet...in a vast timeless universe...
a spark of light and life that has overlapped our own...
has given and received life in so many ways.

Each will have special Barbara "moments" come to mind...not only now...but for all our lives...
many other influences we may not realize...
Barbara can never know how her life spirit lives beyond her.

So now others will make the phone calls...knock on doors...appear before the powers that be...
will donate...volunteer...remember those who are forgotten...
Because that's what Barbara did.

Her children and grandchildren will feel her living presence all their lives....
each with personal unexpected moments...memories...thoughts...feelings....
sometimes bringing smiles....sometimes moist eyes.

We thought of her so often when she and Joe moved from Corvallis to Portland....
so we will continue to think of her often as she moves on ...
and feel the interest and love that lives far beyond her.

Now may the Great Spirit of Love
bless you Barbara and keep you
and may the Everlasting Light of your life
be present in us all
both now and beyond this day
as we continue our own journeys through the great wonder of life.

Art Morgan, April 9, 2022