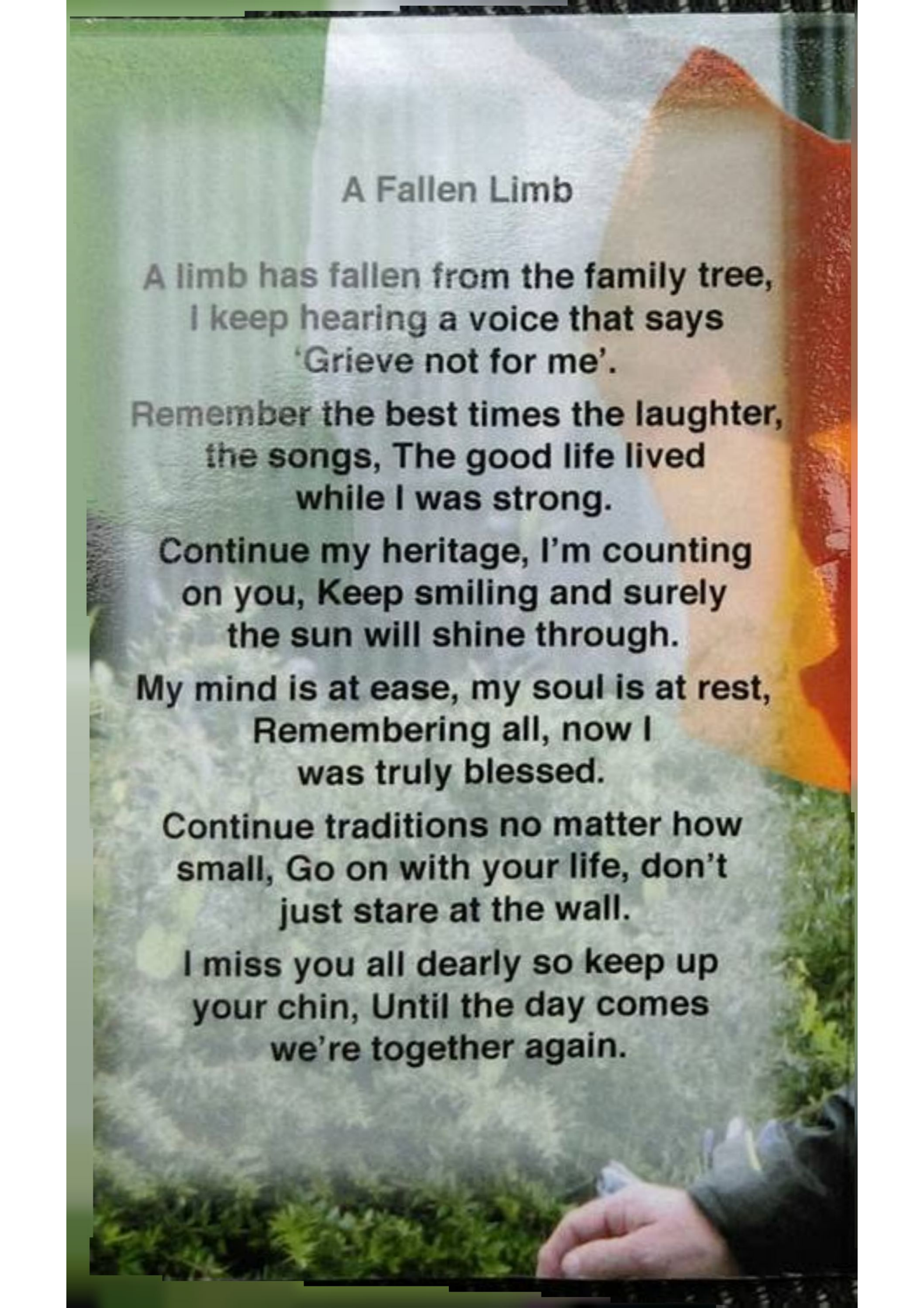




InDil
Cuimhne

A photograph of a person's hand holding a white memorial sign. The sign has a red ribbon tied around its top right corner. The background is a blurred outdoor scene with green foliage and a grey stone wall.

A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree,
I keep hearing a voice that says
'Grieve not for me'.

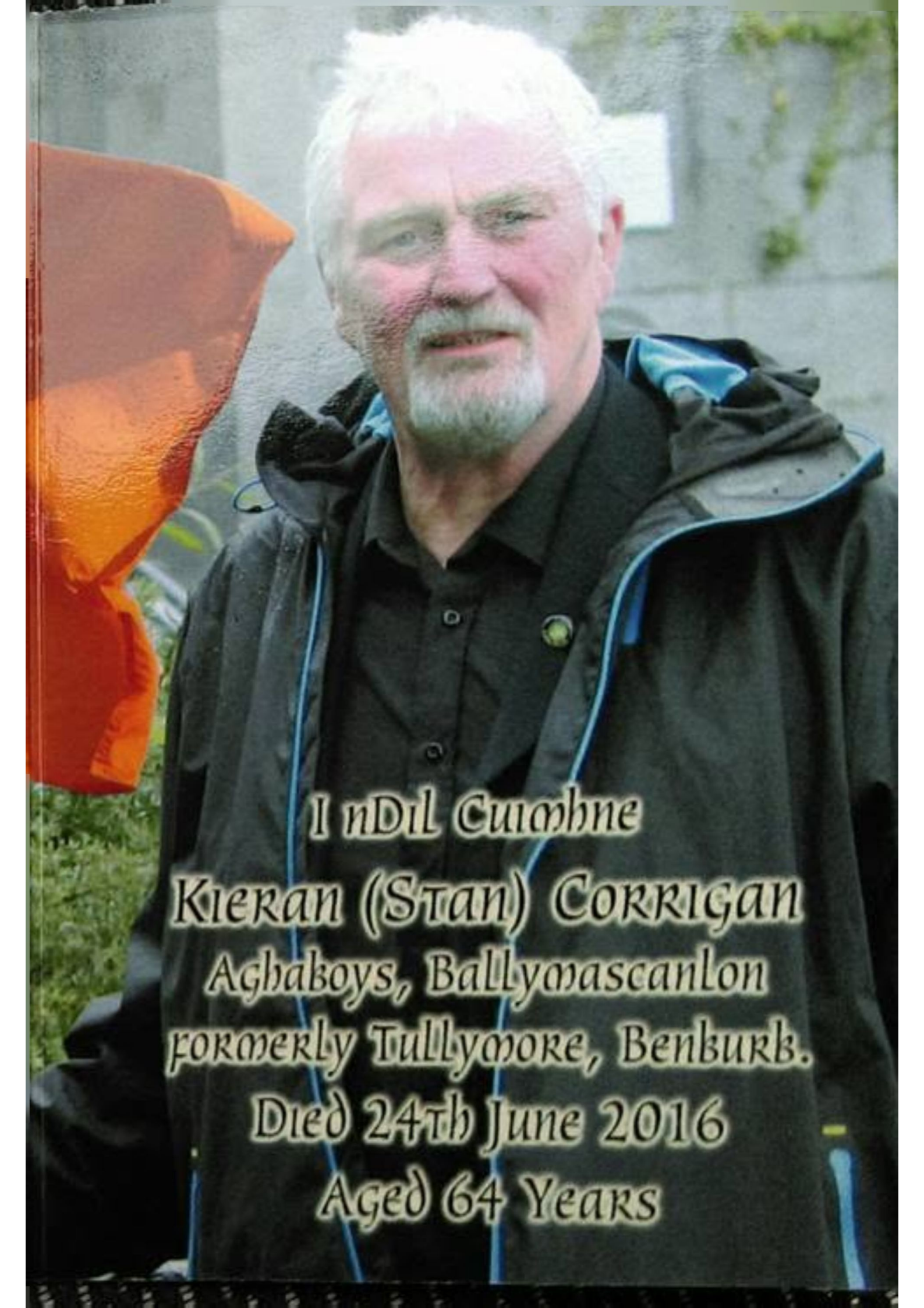
Remember the best times the laughter,
the songs, The good life lived
while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting
on you, Keep smiling and surely
the sun will shine through.

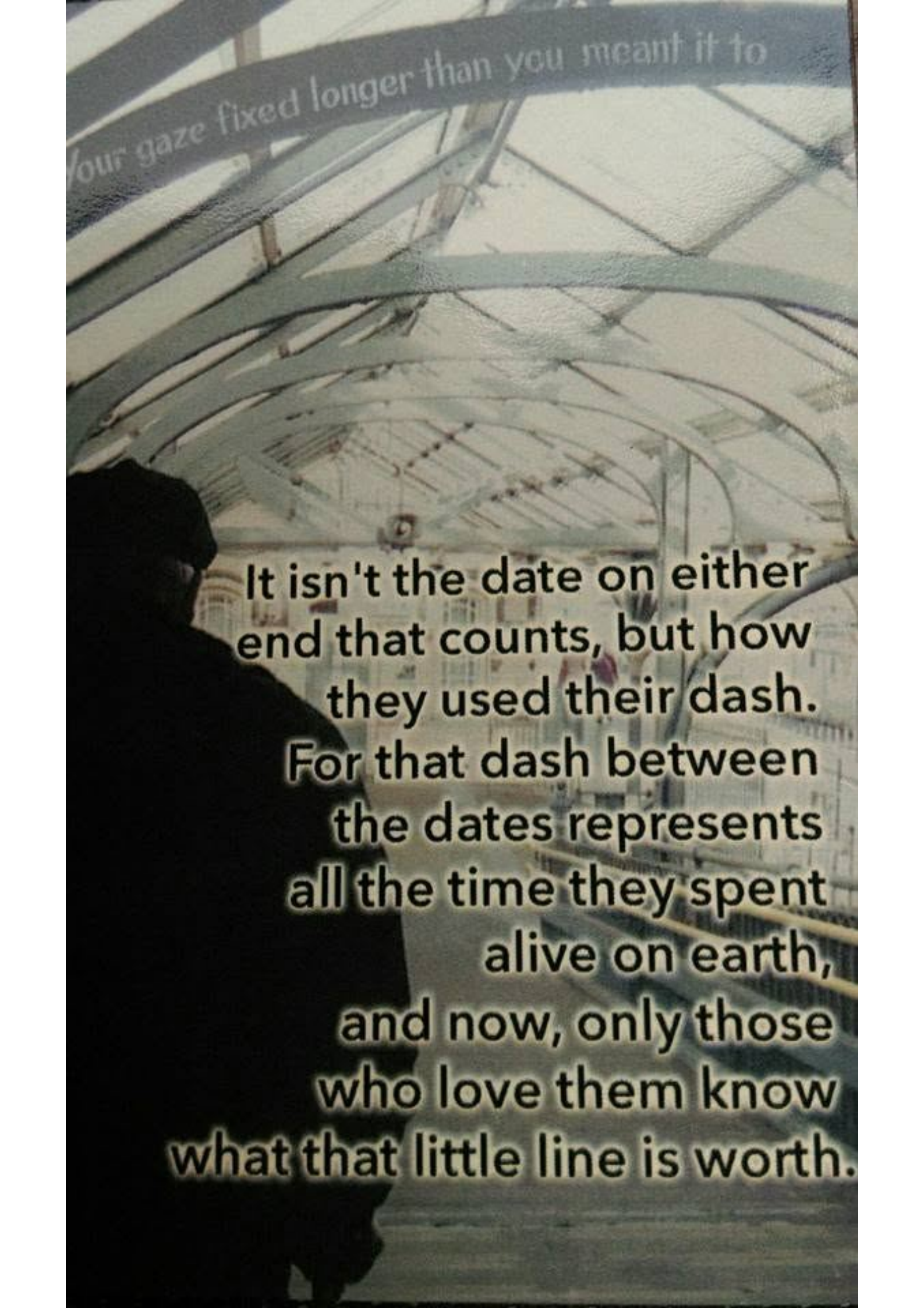
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest,
Remembering all, now I
was truly blessed.

Continue traditions no matter how
small, Go on with your life, don't
just stare at the wall.

I miss you all dearly so keep up
your chin, Until the day comes
we're together again.

A portrait of an older man with white hair and a goatee, wearing a dark jacket with blue trim. He is standing outdoors with a stone wall and some foliage in the background. An orange object is visible on the left side of the frame.

I nDil Cuimhne
Kieran (Stan) CORRIGAN
Aghaboys, Ballymascanlon
formerly Tullymore, Benburk.
Died 24th June 2016
Aged 64 Years



your gaze fixed longer than you meant it to

It isn't the date on either
end that counts, but how
they used their dash.
For that dash between
the dates represents
all the time they spent
alive on earth,
and now, only those
who love them know
what that little line is worth.