



William Alexander Hart

March 13, 1946 - April 22, 2021

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow; I am the diamond glints on the snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain; I am the gentle autumn's rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft star that shines at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry. I am not there; I did not die.

Tribute Wall



“ *William Alexander Hart*

Rick Fowler - January 11, 2024 at 01:02 AM