

HE IS JUST AWAY

You cannot say,
you must not
say... That he
is dead. He is
just away!
With a cheery
smile and a wave of the hand... He
has wandered into an unknown
land... And left us dreaming how
very fair... It needs must be, since
he lingers there... So think of him
faring on, as dear... In the love of
there as the love of Here. Think
of him still as the same, and say...
He is not dead, he is just away.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

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ADAPTED FROM THE WRITINGS OF
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY