

# Anupama's Heavenly Birthday

Her word was soft,

Her footsteps were softer,

Yet her presence was louder than others.

Today we grieve the friend we lost,

The light that was shut off,

The voice that is heard no more.

We find you now in the corridors of heart,

In the recesses of our shared memories,

In the solemn hopes of a better world.

Suffern, New York, Dec. 3, 2020

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