



Anne's Cemetery Reflection...

I believe that cemeteries hold the DNA of centuries, the stories of our ancestors, forbears and indeed, humanity. Therefore, these hallowed grounds are to be cherished as the "treasure trove" of our human journey since the beginning of time

I believe that it is our responsibility to capture, for all eternity, these details, memories, stories, to preserve the traces of prior generations, to have them become "the cave paintings" of this Age in History, so that future generations can marvel at the resilience of the human spirit of our time, and the values that we believed in, and the causes for which we were willing to die.

I believe that cemeteries are places for the living....a place to celebrate the courage and fortitude of generations gone by....a place to inspire our children, and our children's children.....and to have them revere the legacy of those gone before us, so that they can forge into the future with Faith and Hope

I believe that cemeteries are not just about the past...they are the "context" "within which today's generation "frame "and chart their future...

I believe that a "Spirit of Peace" hovers close in a cemetery...That calls the very best from me, to challenge me to make every day count. There is no other place that brings me greater perspective, clarity, or peace....

I believe that every family deserves a place of quiet sanctuary in which to reflect, remember, shed a tear, smile at a fond memory, and draw strength from standing by a loved ones' grave.



I believe, when I stand at my parents' grave, that my life's compass is reset and recalibrated. I can cast off the burdens of the world that I carry on my shoulders and I can remember my purpose, my reason for being, because my parents' Spirit soars high above their mortal remains, and inspires me to be all that they dreamed and hoped for me from the beginning, because it was their Love, and a spark of Divinity, that gave me the Gift of Life. Can there be any more selfless act of giving?

I believe it is within a cemetery that I am my most authentic self!

I believe that it is in a cemetery, as paradoxical as it is; this is THE place where we find "the meaning of life". A cemetery is our true "north star"our guiding light.....for those that are willing to seek direction and listen, it is within the silence and wisdom of prior generations, that we will hear our "call to action" and our path forward will become clear.

I believe that it is within a cemetery, where I feel closest to Heaven.....I find my forebears, I revere their sacrifice, I am humbled by their suffering so that my life will be better, I am grateful for being born in this time and this place in the history of mankind, I dream dreams for my grandchildren, and I thank God for the Blessings in my life that are beyond measure.

With special thanks to our dear friend, Anne Field in Australia...