

A person is seen from behind, sitting on a large rock in a lush, green forest. They are playing an acoustic guitar. The scene is filled with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a dappled light effect. The ground is covered with fallen leaves and small flowers. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and contemplative.

**"We look towards each other no longer  
From the old distance of our names;  
Now you dwell inside the rhythm of breath,  
As close to us as we are to ourselves.**

**Though we cannot see you with outward eyes,  
We know our soul's gaze is upon your face,  
Smiling back at us from within everything  
To which we bring our best refinement.**

**Let us not look for you only in memory,  
Where we would grow lonely without you.  
You would want us to find you in presence,  
Beside us when beauty brightens,  
When kindness glows  
And music echoes eternal tones."**

*"On the Death of the Beloved" (excerpt)*

*John O'Donohue*