

THE NATURAL CYCLE

Do you feel part of an ongoing system?

--*_*_*_*_

PANTHEA

We are resolved into the supreme air,
We are made one with what we touch and see,
With our heart's blood each crimson sun is fair,
With our young lives each spring-impassioned tree
Flames into green, the wildest beasts that range
The moor our kinsmen are, all life is one, and all is change.
With beat of systole and of diastole
One grand great life throbs through earth's giant heart,
And mighty waves of single Being roll
From nerveless germ to man, for we are part
Of every rock and bird and beast and hill,
One with the things that prey on us, and one with what we kill.

Oscar Wilde, 1854-1900

What is your attitude to 'Green Burials'?

Are you concerned that cremation causes environmental damage?