Remember

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me
by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future
that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember,
do not grieve:
For if the darkness and
corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts
that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and
be sad.

By Christina Georgina Rossetti

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