

Life is short, Richard Ajoki &  
So are you – but  
You are not dead. Your lingering dragon  
breathes through the words & thoughts  
voicing the hopes of the next generation.

Your lion heart beats light  
through the eyes of your students,  
twinkling – sometimes tearful with  
your memory.

Your dreams glow through & inform  
the visions of those who now shape  
the common experience –as well as the shared past/memory.

All of your most vital essence still moves  
with the speed of light through our  
suddenly smaller universe.

Energy of light squared mass: you may  
have shed your encumbered  
body mass, leaving it quite behind  
and yet

the masses – the people to whom you  
vowed all power  
remain fueled by that vow,  
that vision &  
that ever evolving  
struggle

You helped sustain – a struggle  
that will go forward, powered  
by much of what  
You left . . . .

And that's all righteous . . . Thank you, comrade  
for the brightness you shone on us all..