



Anne Hill Kellogg 4.28.2021

## A Whole Life

High on top of the mountain  
is a little pine tree surrounded by a circle of rocks  
Pouring down on either side  
Are streams of clear waters from melting snows and deep springs

Surrounded by these waters are rocks  
Boulders worn smooth by the rushing waters and time  
A sweet vanilla smell fills the air  
The Jeffrey pines stand tall

A girl grew up on this mountain and lived most of her life here  
She explored the mountain with her sisters  
She married, raised three children, and welcomed a granddaughter  
She made friends with the plants, the animals, and the people of her mountain village  
She welcomed strangers to the mountain as friends

One day, no, one night  
She fell over in her house and did not wake up  
It was a terrible shock to all who loved her  
And she was loved by so many

Her spirit lives on in the mountain  
In a small growing tree surrounded by rocks  
She can be felt in the boulders, the rushing stream, the stellar jays and squirrels  
The lizards, dragonflies, deer and bears

She fills the memories of the children at the school with transforming trips into nature  
She abides with me always, living in my heart  
My memories are the small and wondrous gifts she gave to me  
Her eyes would see things I didn't see

I am her mother

Elizabeth Anne Hines-Bescoby  
Died February 28, 2018 at age 55