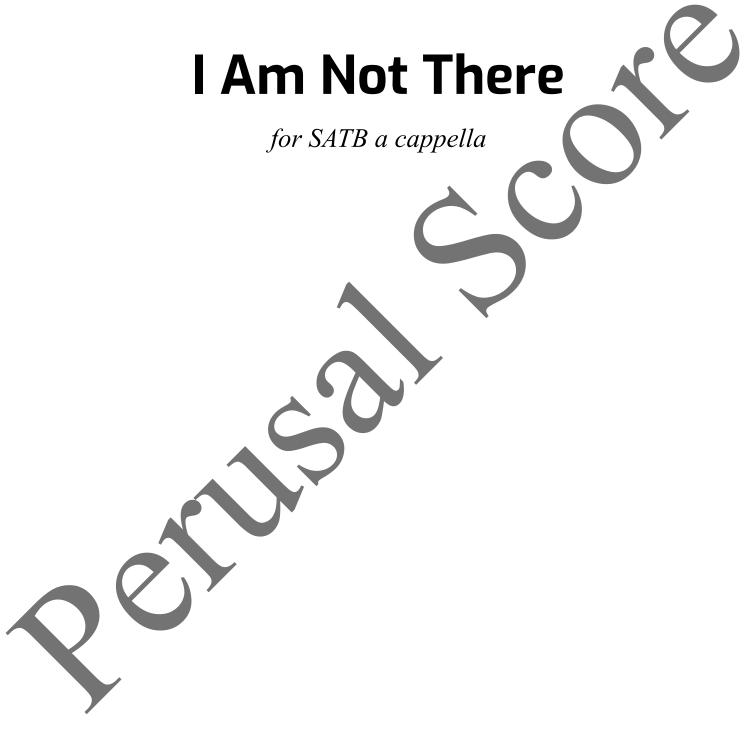
Lux Ezra Onigman



October 2024

Text

Do not stand By my grave, and weep. I am not there, I do not sleep— I am the thousand winds that blow I am the diamond glints in snow I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle, autumn rain. As you awake with morning's hush, I am the swift, up-flinging rush Of quiet birds in circling flight, I am the day transcending night. Do not stand By my grave, and cry— I am not there, I did not die.

This is the original text of the poem "Immortality", as written by Clare Harner in 1934.

Notes

I was inspired to write this setting by a comic by Alex Brennan-Dent which used a version of this text along with illustrations of a trans man coming out to his mother.

It is a common experience within the transgender community of watching family members or friends mourn our old identities, rather than embracing our new selves, so this setting is a response to that experience.

- Lux

I Am Not There







В.



die.

 As_{-}

you

a-wake

with

stand By my grave, and cry- I amnot there, I didnot







