

*Life cancels death sometimes.
It is a subtle switch -
a breath out
a breath in
gently floating away
and coming back
to the shore
in a giant wave of God*

*Either way
we are held safely
and in love
and the door
is always revolving*

Cece Cook
August 25, 2006



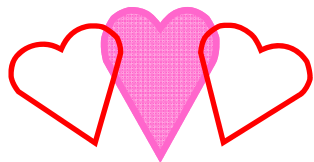
Cece Gail Cook

May 23, 1959 - May 13 - 2009

“There would be no chance at all of getting to know death if it happened only once. But fortunately, life is nothing but a continuing dance of birth and death, and dance of change.

Every time I hear the rush of a mountain stream, or the waves crashing on the shore, or my own heartbeat, I hear the sound of impermanence. These changes, these small deaths, are out living links with death. They are death’s pulses, death’s heartbeat, prompting us to let go of all the things we cling to.”

-The Tibetan Book of Living and Dying



“I should run into shortly my husband, Steve, my parents Shirley and Ted, my brother, Harlan, and two half brothers, Charles and Irwin.”