

for photos shared, and for dances, rituals, concerts and lodges offered in devotion to him and us, for the memories and many years of shared laughter and play.

The waves of kindness, generosity, checking in, letting us know that you're with us in this have been SO MOVING. It has been a huge practice for me in receiving, as there has been no way to physically accomplish responding to everyone with the gratitude I feel. Yet another gift of this Great Turning and of Jerome's Legacy: teaching me to surrender more and more to love and to receiving the support that wants to come to me. May that same lesson and gift of surrender into love and support follow you wherever you are going, Jerome.

His soul soil, as I have taken to calling it - his composted remains - will be cured and ready on October 31st. Pretty perfect, Jerome. If folks would like to plant trees - especially fruit trees, or berry bushes that spread their seeds far and wide - with some of this compost, please contact one of us. It would honor us and Jerome to have these trees planted in his remembrance and to have you join us in the on-going Ceremony of Celebration of his Life and His Sacred Offerings in this Way.

Leland tells me when he comforts me crying, "He will be back, Mommy. He will be back." How right he is. In many, many ways, he will be back.

Jerome was born under and died under the same mesa: South Table Mesa. When learning of this mystical gem, my friend Christmas shared this: Mesas are formed by erosion when water washes smaller and softer types of rocks away from the top of a hill. The strong, durable rock that remains on top of a mesa is called "cap rock." That's who he is now. The solid protector, the impermeable cap rock of faith that layers itself over the softer things beneath."

Jerome, The Great Initiator. Jerome, The Great Translator. Jerome, who's life serves as endless and Holy Compost for yet-unseen Seeds and Fruits, on and on. Jerome, who lays his body down for us to step across in the name of healing, reckoning and awakening.

This Great Being who inherently knows how to break things down into their elemental components and build them back up again into something that brings nourishment, clarity, beauty and the next stages of
Life as Love Unfolding.
We ReMember you, Jerome.
Until we meet again... I love you with my whole, ever-widening heart.

Thanks for putting your star on my forehead and for choosing me to be your Mom.