A PRIEST'S FUNERAL:

Some Final Thoughts

Now he who has laid so many to rest is finally at rest himself & this solitary figure who guided many in varied quests faces upward, lips still

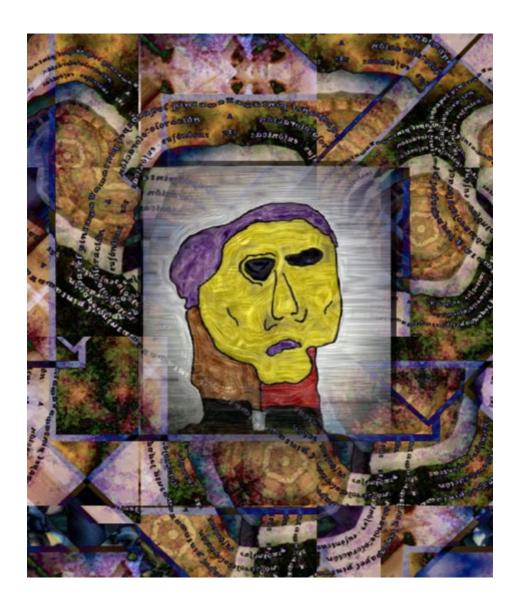
Buried in the same soil as previous parish priests near pebbles carried by ancient glacial streams his corpse rots slowly in a Hope & Dexter No. 7 casket while a congregation of local merchants, perplexed children, absent teenagers, & bored housewives chant hymns about our Final Reckoning

& then when this service is over check their SNS updates to plan their remaining days

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1971 Newtown, PA / Fin.: 2017 Yokohama





Lis: Most priests say that God is the center of all things.

Ron: Naturally, that's their job. And each religion claims a somewhat

different center.

Lex: Sounds more like real estate marketing than religion.

Lis: Yeah – a sort of spiritual turf war is always going on.

Ron: So this Newfields guy – where does he stand?

Linda: Ah, who knows? Let the poetry and art speak for itself.