

## **IN MEMORY OF ELSA GLOVER**

*by Francisco-Manuel Nácher*

You went away in silence, without noise.  
You did let us your writings and example.  
You did discover mysteries with ample  
mind and explain them with clear light.

You were ahead of us in your inquiries.  
You gave away to us your light, your brightness  
your clarity, your words, your greater ripeness  
and your deeper insight.

You've imprinted on us your own impression,  
You've marked all of us at once forever  
and have awake in all the hidden fever  
for knowledge and for high.

We feel you close to us and aim to, shameless,  
never having met you during our lives,  
never having heard you nor seen your eyes,  
approach to you to drink.

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