

**We come from stars. Born in explosion galaxies away.  
Yet our journey ends here, in the peaceful earth.  
A natural burial plot awaits my presence  
too soon; an imperfection of molecules.  
Here there will be no marker, no flowers.  
The earth and I will simply become one.  
Until then, I'll live my earthly life  
with purpose, if not perfection.  
And whilst my adventure will end here for now -  
a billion years hence, the sun will go supernova.  
The Earth will return to atoms.  
And my journey home to the stars will begin.**

**(JOHN BROOKES, RESERVED PLOT #23, GUNGAHLIN  
NATURAL BURIAL GROUND)**

