

When the wind leaves, the trees stop their
fluttering, fur stops flying and kites stop soaring.

But where does the wind go?
And where does a life go when it leaves the body?
Life is a little bit like the wind ...



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A BIG HUG

Life is like the Wind

Shona Innes * Írisz Agócs



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Wind

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For Riley and his mum
— Shona Innes



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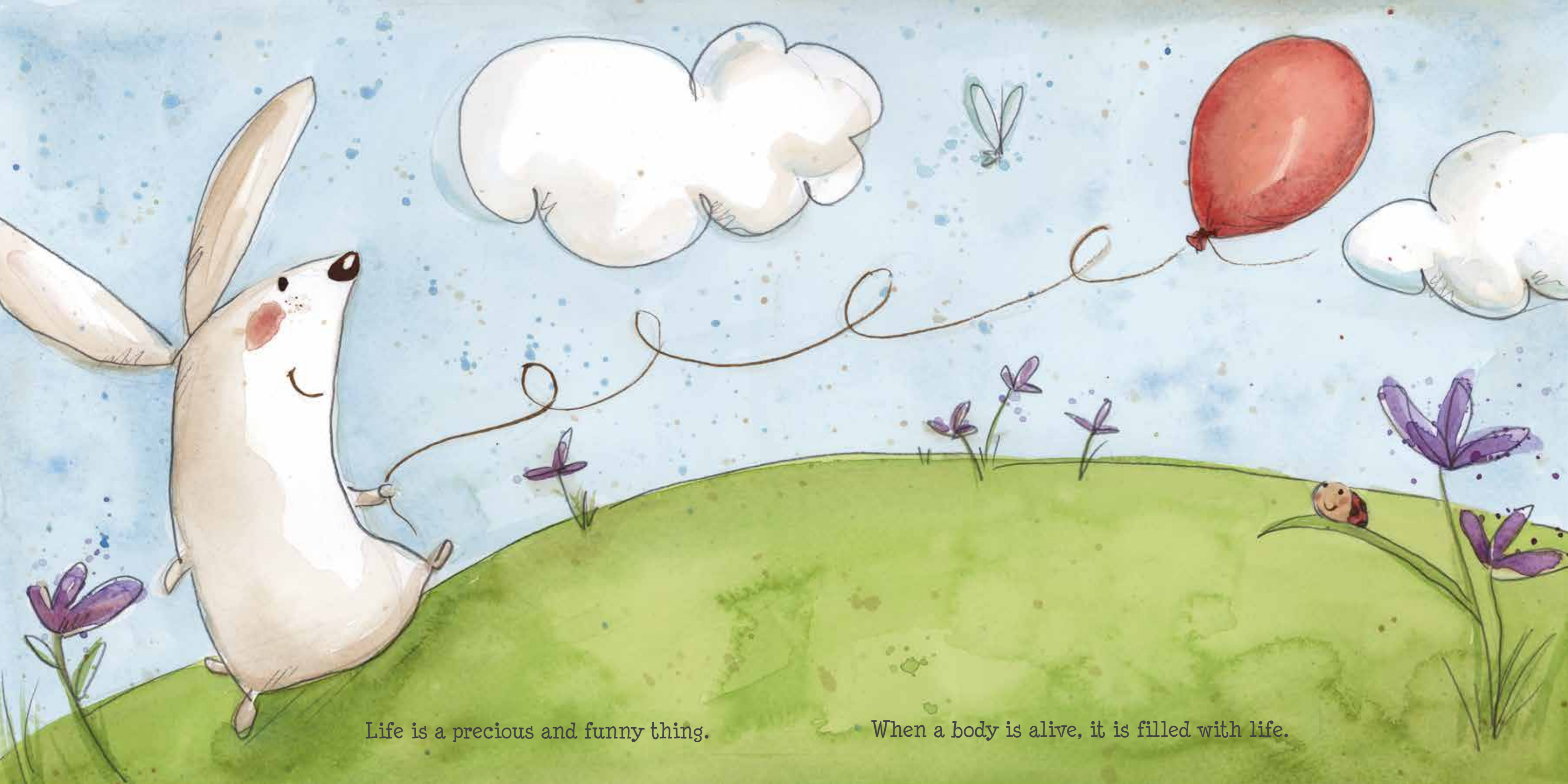


Life is like the Wind

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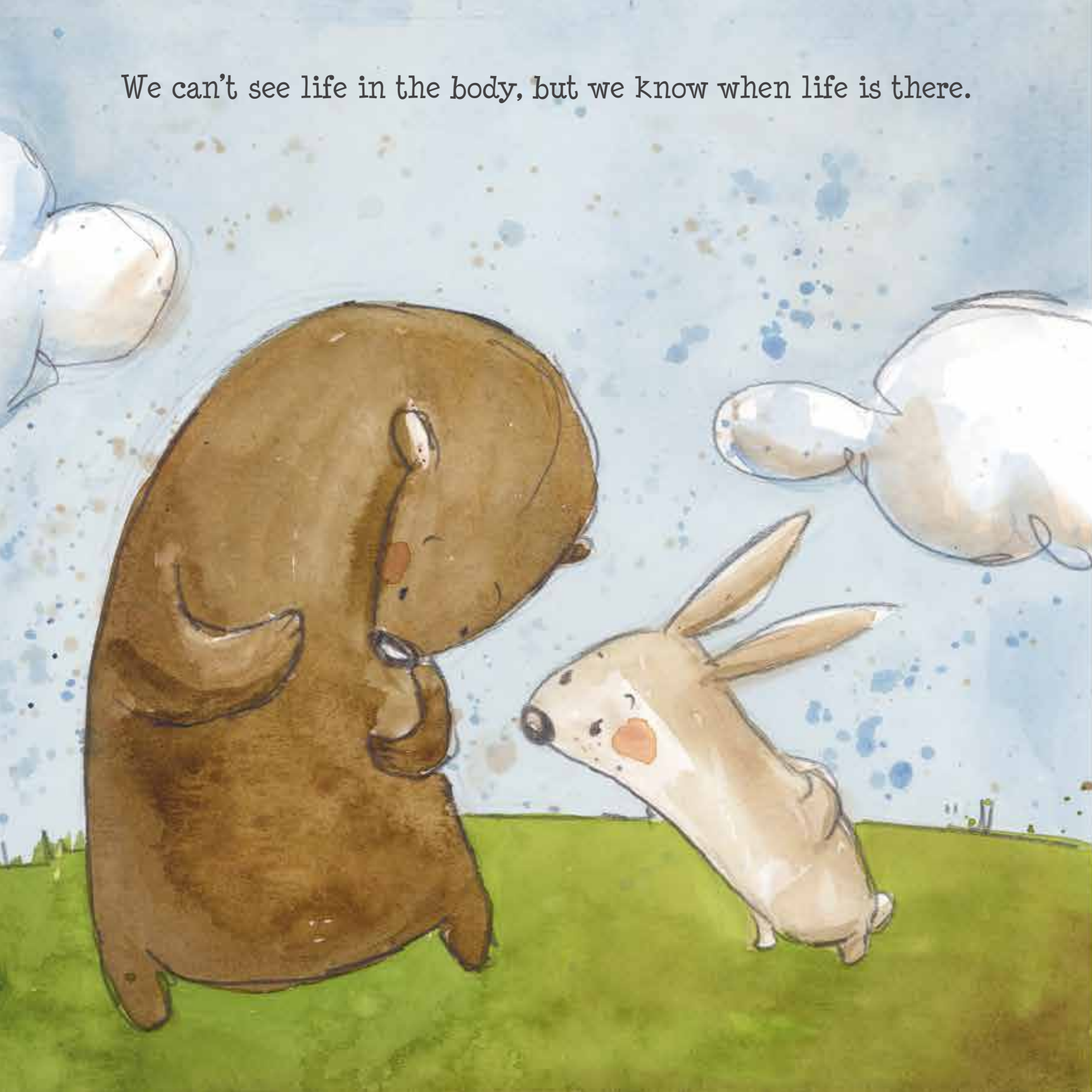
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Life is a precious and funny thing.

When a body is alive, it is filled with life.

We can't see life in the body, but we know when life is there.



)) Life makes the body move,

and feel,



and be with us.





Life is a little bit like the wind.
We can't see the wind, but we know when the wind is there.

The wind makes leaves flutter,
and fur fly,
and kites soar high in the sky.

When the wind goes, things are very still.
They don't flutter or blow or fly or soar anymore.

Where does the wind go when we
can't see it moving things?
It goes somewhere else.





Life is like the wind.
When life goes, the body is very still.

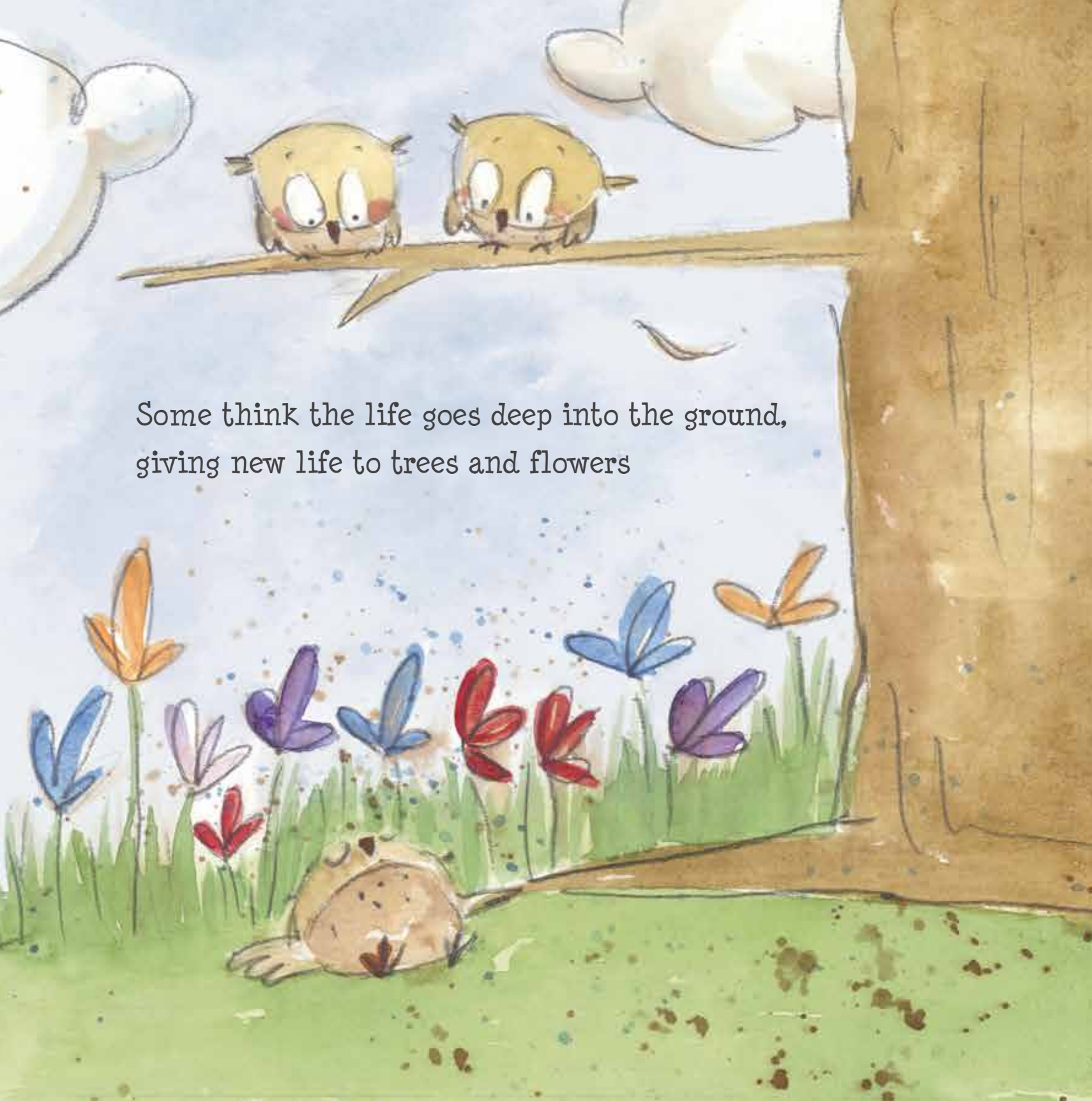
The body cannot move or feel
or do anything anymore.
Where does life go when it goes from the body?

People have different ideas about where a life goes when it leaves the body. Some believe the life enters another body, to give life to a new creature.



Others believe the life goes to a happy place called heaven, where the life can enjoy its favourite things.





Some think the life goes deep into the ground,
giving new life to trees and flowers



... Or that the life goes way up into the stars,
where it twinkles brightly
watches over us.



And some believe that a little bit of the life stays
behind, in their hearts.

Even when the body is gone,

people remember and feel the
life still loving them deep
inside their hearts.

A watercolor illustration of a landscape. In the foreground, a large, grey, rounded rock sits on a green grassy hill. To its left, a smaller, yellowish rock features a simple line drawing of a heart with a small figure inside. Several flowers with pink and purple petals and green stems are scattered around the rocks. The background is a light blue sky with soft, white clouds. The overall style is soft and painterly.

When the life goes from a body,
we can feel very sad.


We may miss the life very much.
But there are things we can do to feel better.



Some people say prayers and talk to the life.

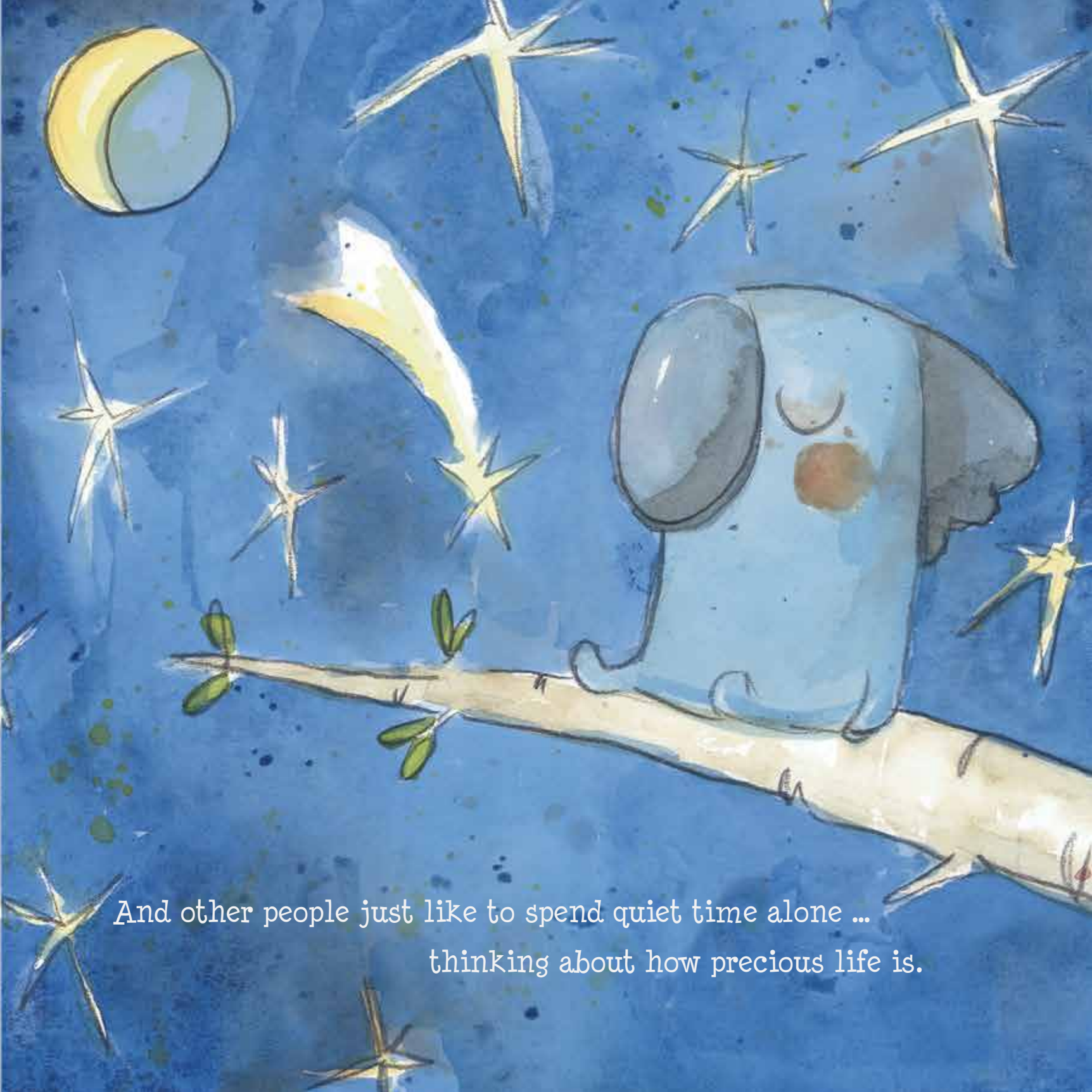


*Others like to collect memories of
the life to help them remember.*

A watercolor illustration of a bright, sunny day. In the upper left, a large, glowing sun is partially visible. A thick, brown tree trunk runs vertically on the right side. A horizontal branch extends from the trunk to the left. On this branch, three small, yellow birds are perched. One bird is on the left, looking towards the right. Two other birds are on the right, looking towards the left. The background is a light blue sky with soft, white clouds. The overall style is soft and painterly.

Some people like to spend time
being kind to others.

It makes them feel better to help
others have good and happy lives.

A watercolor illustration of a person thinking. The person is shown from the chest up, with a large, blue, rounded head and a small, brown, oval-shaped body. They are sitting on a thin, light-colored branch. The background is a deep blue night sky filled with many small, white, star-like shapes. A large, yellow, crescent moon is in the upper left. A bright, yellow, comet-like streak is in the center. The overall style is soft and painterly.

And other people just like to spend quiet time alone ...
thinking about how precious life is.



Life is very precious.
We can look after our own life by
eating well, taking care of our
body and doing happy things.

We can help others look after their lives too,
by being caring and kind to them.

A happy and loved life will stay with
a body as long as it possibly can.

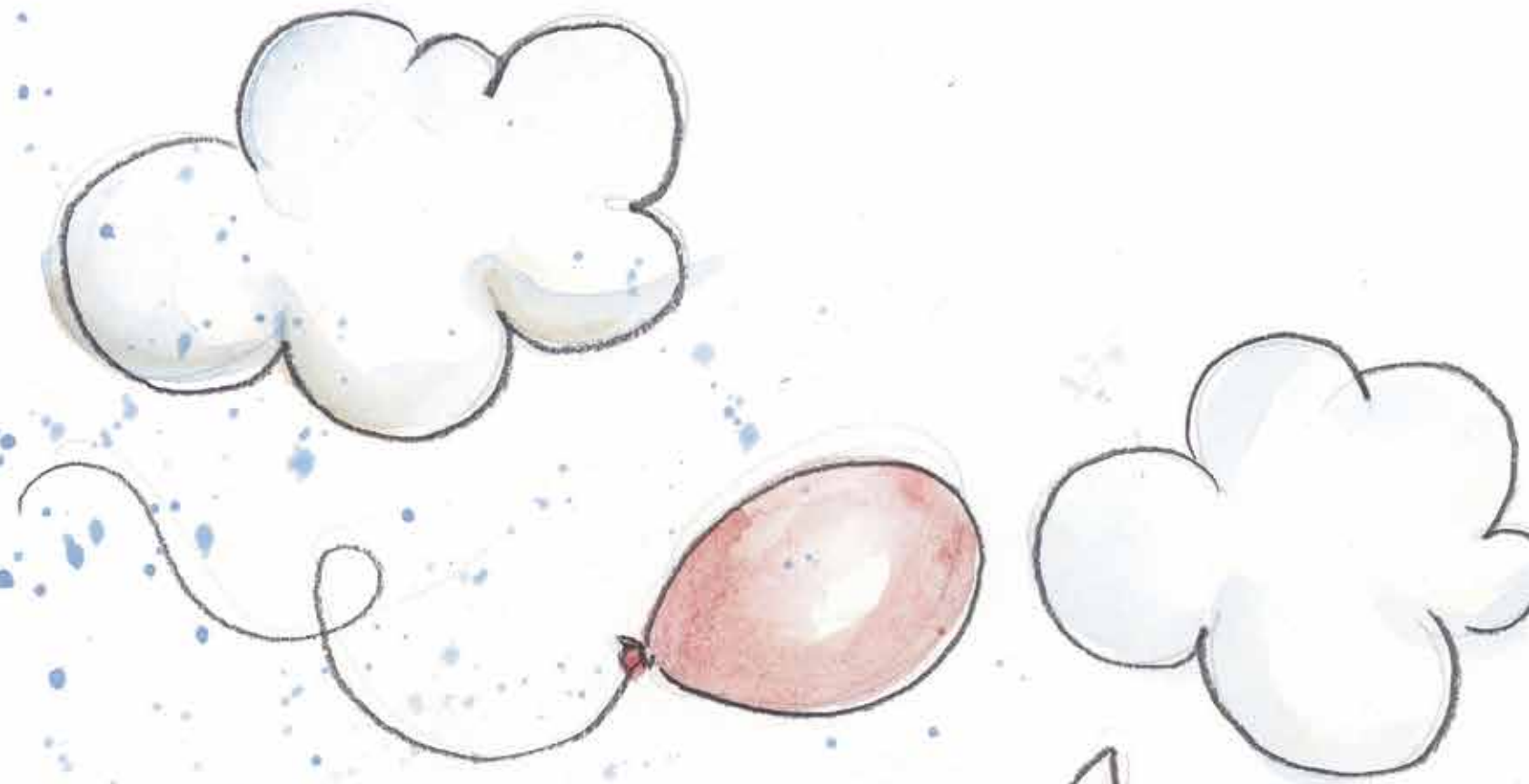


*But when it is time for the life
to leave, it will go.*

Those left behind might be very sad



But, like the wind,
the life must leave.





It will go somewhere else.