

E P I T Y M B I A

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on
Mathematicians
Tombs

Let there be no inscription upon my tomb; let no man write my epitaph: no man can write my epitaph.

Robert Emmet (1780-1803)

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No Tombstone, No epitaph,
No grave in neat trimmed churchyard.
No mourners. No regrets
- Oh never let there be regrets.
Life, a game of chance I played
With all my wit, and all I knew
And if by living I have made
So little an impression that
My memory dies here with me
So let it be.
But if, perhaps, the words within
Linger gentle in the mind
This as my monument can stand
And say to those, when I am dead
That which I long since should have said

T. A. Southern