

Wallace Malcolm Mortimer

23.03.1927 - 12.10.2023

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there I do not sleep. I have lain below the quiet whispering elm trees, And watched the twinkling stars at night. I have felt the gentle rains falling on high plains and low valleys. I am the dreamer of times long gone, And the traveller of a thousand bush tracks. Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I did not die. I am, and always will be WONNANGATTA.

Mason Park