For Michael McClure

we ran to the East River in the dawn holding hands and shouting Shelley to the stars

Diane di Prima
May 6, 2020

We mourn the loss and celebrate the life of Michael McClure, visionary poet and being. Born in Marysville, Kansas, on October 20, 1932, he found himself in and brought forth figures of deep ancestry manifested in the human, the animal, the vegetal, and the mineral. A key figure in defining the ages he lived in, McClure’s archives remain sites of voluminous treasure – in journals, correspondence, and the gathered materials made evident in his work. Holdings at Simon Fraser University in Vancouver, as well as the Bancroft Library at the University of California, Berkeley, and other sites, reveal a deeply learned, curious, and alive person, open to experience, thought, and vision. He passed from this world on May 4th, 2020, at home in Oakland, California, in the presence of his beloved wife and companion, artist Amy Evans McClure.