

8-12-05

As if by writing or not writing or not verbalizing fears and thoughts (I avoid writing them or verbalizing them) I could actually avoid experiencing them. I don't remember if I have ever written or said anything in the past about my fear of dying before you two are ready. But, if I do I want you to know one thing, I love you as if or as much as the world, universe, and the unknown beyond is big. You are my world. Emma, I wish you would let me hug you more. Brandon, don't ever feel sad when I'm gone. Be a man. Both of you, no one never knows what the world has in store for us. Live a good life. Hopefully, God has great plans for me, still. I wish to be around to fulfill each one of His plans for me. I can not ever express enough how much I love you both. LOVE, Mom.