



The Loss Of A Child

The moment that I knew you had died, my heart split in two.

One side filled with memories, the other died with you.

I often lay awake at night when the world is fast asleep and take
a walk down memory lane, with tears upon my cheek.

Remembering you is easy, I do it every day, but missing you is
a heartache that never goes away.

I hold you tightly within my heart, and there you will remain.

Life has gone on without you, but it will never be the same.

For those who still have their children, treat them with tender
care. You will never know the emptiness as when you turn and
they are not there.

Don't tell me that you understand, don't tell me that you know.
Don't tell me that I will survive, how I will surely grow.

Don't tell me this is just a test, that I am truly blessed.
That I am chosen for the task, apart from all the rest.

Don't come at me with answers that can only come from me.

Don't tell me how my grief will pass, that I will soon be free.

Don't stand in pious judgment of the bonds I must untie.

Don't tell me how to grieve, don't tell me when to cry.

Accept me in my ups and downs, I need someone to share.
Just hold my hand and let me cry, and say, 'My friend, I care.'

-Author unknown

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xxx*

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