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Lahoma
My big sister
I, the youngest
Always in your care
You, who had no children,
Always a second mother to me

I left home,
Had a family
Of my own
You taught
A lifetime of children
In our small town
So bright, so caring
I loved you. I admired you.

When you got sick,
No diagnosis fit
When you got sicker,
Still no answers
When the answer finally came
It had a name:
Parkinson's
It made us all tremble.

You get sicker
Thinner
Weaker
Your mind still strong
Trapped in your body
I know you will never get better
You cared for me
Now it's my turn
I take care of you
Keep you in your home
Surrounded by
A lifetime of memories
The things, the people
You still need to live for
Most of all, me
Please.
Live for me.
I don't know how much longer
You'll be with us...
I don't know what I'll do
When you're gone.