

HAPPY BIRTHDAY JOAN PEZZECA (GRAM) 8/5/1933---5/12/2006

JULY 23, 2014; 11:00am: LISTENING TO "RAIN" BY; BREAKING BENJAMIN

IN 2 WEEKS (AUGUST 5th), MY GRANDMOM WOULD HAVE HAD HER 81st BIRTHDAY. I COULD NEVER FORGET MY GRANDMOM, SHE WAS AN EXCEPTIONAL WOMAN & I THANK GOD EVERY DAY FOR GIVING HER TO US. GRAM LOVED HELPING PEOPLE. SHE WAS ACTIVELY INVOLVED IN HER CHURCH & SHE LOVED CHURCH. SHE WAS NOT CATHOLIC BUT SHE WAS A GOD FEARING WOMAN. SO I KNOW THAT SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD OF ME. THE FINAL NUMBERS ARE IN & THE FUND RAISER THAT I PUT TOGETHER & RAN BROUGHT IN \$1,300 IN PROFIT FOR THE ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY FOOD BANK IN ALTOONA, PA. NOTHING CAN CHANGE MY PAST, BUT MAYBE SOME GOOD CAN STILL COME OUT OF THIS LIFE GOD HAS GIVEN ME. WE HAD A VERY SUCCESSFUL FUND RAISER & I HAVE GOTTEN NOTHING BUT COMPLIMENTS FROM STAFF & PRISONERS ON HOW GOOD OF A FUND RAISER SALE THIS WAS. \$1,300 DOESN'T GO FAR IN THE REAL WORLD BUT I HOPE IT HELPS A FEW FAMILIES FEED THEIR CHILDREN. THATS WHAT MATTERS MOST TO ME. I TELL MY DAUGHTER STORIES OF MY GRANDMOM BECAUSE I WANT HER TO KNOW ABOUT HER. MY DAUGHTER IS SUPPOSED TO GO TO A NEW FOSTER HOME TODAY. SHE SAYS DAD, I'LL BE FINE. BUT I STILL WORRY. HER SOCIAL WORKER, TANYA, TOLD ME IN A LETTER THAT KRISTA IS VERY EXCITED ABOUT THIS MOVE & SHE REALLY WANTS TO GET A JOB. & I THINK THATS GREAT. I HAVEN'T TOLD KRISTA ABOUT THE YOUCARING.COM SITE THAT WE SET UP FOR HER. I DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT HER IF NO ONE HELPS SO I'LL JUST KEEP IT BETWEEN ME & MY BROTHER FOR NOW. I DID RECEIVE BAD NEWS YESTERDAY. WHILE TALKING TO MY MOM SHE INFORMED ME THAT HER CANCER IS BACK. SHE HAS A NEW FORM OF LEUKEMIA & I WAS AFRAID TO ASK HER IF IT WAS FATAL OR NOT. SHE WILL DO THE CHEMO & WHATEVER ELSE IS NEEDED BUT THE LAST TIME SHE HAD CANCER IT WAS SOMETHING CALLED (I'LL SPELL IT WRONG) MYELODYSPLASTIC SYNDROME. & IT WAS NON-FATAL. I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO ASK HER IF I WAS GOING TO LOSE MY MOM. WOULD MY DAUGHTER LOSE HER GRANDMOM? SHE HAS ALREADY BEEN ABANDONED BY ONE OF HER GRANDMOMS, SHE HAS BUT 1 LEFT. I CAN'T IMAGINE LOSING MY MOM. IT WAS A NIGHTMARE LOSING MY GRAM. WHEN JUSTINE WAS KILLED IN 2001 & MY GRAM DIED IN 2006, THAT WAS WORSE THEN BEING SENTENCED TO LIFE IN PRISON. I STILL REMEMBER THE DAY THE PRIEST CAME TO MY DOOR & TOLD ME, BOBBY, YOUR FAMILY CALLED, YOUR GRANDMOM DIED YESTERDAY. SO I'LL END WITH THIS, HOLD ON TO YOUR LOVED ONES FOR AS LONG & AS TIGHT AS POSSIBLE. WHEN THEY ARE GONE, YOU BEAT YOURSELF UP INSIDE WITH REGRETS. EVERY YEAR I HOLD HER PICTURE & SING HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO MY GRAM. SHE LOVED BIRTHDAYS & HOLIDAYS. SHE LOVED HAVING HER FAMILY TOGETHER ALL AT ONCE IN HER HOUSE. I TELL ALOT OF STORIES OF MY LIFE & MY PAST, IF ANYONE HAS A STORY TO TELL ME, PLEASE FEEL FREE. SOMETIMES WE JUST NEED TO TALK. TAKE CARE, STAY SAFE & GOD BLESS. CIAO.