

In Memory Of My Mom, Beverly Jean Brown 12/26/1956 - 8/20/2017

Riposa In Pace Momma

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My nightmare has finally come true. My mom, one of the most wonderful and loving people in this world has died. A feel numb, my tears wont stop, I lost my mom and it doesn't feel real, it can't be true, she's my mom. I can't lose my mom, what do I do without parents? Why am I trying to change, be good, be a better person if God doesn't even care? Who is there left for me to be good for, to say they are proud of me, who is there for me to try to make smile, to love with no limits or boundaries. My parents and now mom is gone. My dad is dying of cancer too. I will lose him soon. All the things I have done in my life make me believe the people I love the most will suffer for my choices. First it was Justine, she lost our baby, then just a few years later she had her life ended by a man. Then my grandmom died of cancer, now my mom, next my dad. Why am I in programs to make me a better person if there is nothing good to come of it? A part of this was doing it in order to make my mom proud of me because I have been such a disappointment my whole life to her. But now, why bother? To anyone reading, please say a prayer for my moms soul. I believe in heaven & hell, I believe in an after life. My mom deserves a good one. I might not but my parents do. I have no words left in me for today. Though my mom cannot read this, I do pray that she was proud of the good that I have done these past 10 years. I love my mom and I wouldn't trade anything for the memories I have of her. My mom was shot in the early 1980's, she shot herself in the chest after a fight with my dad. My mom was very sad & depressed. She used a .357 magnum with hollow point bullets and shot herself in the chest. My dad saved her that night. I always believed that she was meant to live for a purpose, to do something great, now I doubt that God even cars. How do I deal with this? What do I do without my mom? My dad is dying from stomach and brain cancer. I'm the one who deserves the cancer, not them. I'm the one who took a life, not them. This is not fair. My mom was a hard worker her entire life. She was an amazing mechanic for about 25 years. She loved working on cars, fixing them. She loved being under a car. She was in so much pain, but as selfish as it is, I want my mom back. She was strong, she beat Hepatitis C, she got that while getting a blood transfusion when she shot herself, back then they didn't test for it. She beat Myelodysplastic Syndrome, a form of leukemia, then just when we thought she was clear, she got AML, acute myeloid leukemia. My mom was a great woman. She raised 5 kids, my brother Eric died from muscular distropohy 20 years ago. but my other siblings are just selfish. who was there for her in the end, none of us. I owe my mom so much and now I can never repay her. There is no one else left to love. My momma's gone and I just don't know how to finish

the day today. My mom bought a monkey when she was a teenager. I loved the story she would tell me. She bought it for \$150. had to put diapers on it because every time it got scared, it would climb on someones back and pee. My mom was also a nurse's aide, she was an LPN, she did nursing home care, private home care and she took care of alot of people who died from cancer. She said it was very scary. But now thats my mom. I lost my mom and I feel numb, why can't this be a sick joke? Mom never hurt anyone, she didn't deserve this. My aunt Cindy is the only family I have left besides my dad, I called her and she said my dad has weeks left. She said that my mom fell into a coma and died in her sleep. Moms not in anymore pain but I want my mom back. Thats me being selfish. I love my mom, I would give my life to give hers back to her. But this is not how it works. Thank you for reading, please say a prayer for my mom.

I called my aunt Cindy and she told me that my mom went into a coma and died in her sleep. That doesn't comfort me at all. I still lost my mom & I know this isn't about me but it hurts. My brother, the one who refused to bring my mom to visit me, was with her. I have to ask the chaplains office for a call to my mom tomorrow, I mean my Dad. It doesn't feel real to me that she is gone. I want to go to sleep tonight and not wake up. It just hurts too much. I gotta go through this one more time. When my dad is gone, there is no one else left for me to love, no one to love me, I'll be free of any emotional attachments. My kid hates me and my family is gone. Just Cindy is left. But she has her own problems, her own life. My heart is broken, I miss my mom, I wanted nothing but to see her but my family wouldn't bring her. When dad did, the prison wouldn't let mom in. So I only got to see dad last month for 15-20 minutes. Thats all I got for now. I don't wanna even talk about it anymore today. Thank you for letting me vent my pain. Doubt it will help but today, and every day I remember my mom. I love you momma. You were an amazing mother and I thank you for being such a wonderful, loving mom who never turned her back on me no matter how much I messed up in life. Ti Amo Momma. God Bless, Ciao.