

1/23/19

REAL TALK ALWAYS

I lost a nephew to(SIDS), and didn't understand what that was. Because i've never lost a family member to this it didn't sit right with me inside, and i found myself reading, and trying to learn about this. I didn't know my nephew, and never got a chance to see him, or a photo of him, and yet it hurted as if i knew him for many years. he was my blood, and no matter what,his pain is my pain.

Now i sit here trying to comfort my lil sister, and give guidance threw one of the worst times in her life, and yet i don't know what to say to make her feel better. I've never had to endure the pain she is going threw, and yet i have to make sure she understands that she has other kids that need her, and need a whole her, not half. A mother should never have to bury a child no matter what the reason was, and yet it happens everyday.

To those mothers who have lost a child, and is still going threw the grief stage. I say to you i'm sorry for your loss, and feel your pain. I just hope that you can allow the wound to heal. Because no matter how many times you bandage the wound, if you don't let it heal it'll still bleed.

FINAL THOUGHT: Cherish everyday as if it was your last day. Don't allow stupid arguments to break your family apart. Because you'll regret that you never had a chance to tell that person sorry, or how you felt if they so happen to never see you again.

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