

A 501 (c) (3) Charity

A Christmas Letter to My Daughter Jamie

My Dearest Jamie:

I really continue to struggle back here without you. Just the other day I woke up thinking I had to call you and then it hit me like a wall of grief falling on me as I remembered that you are gone. I crave to see you smile, hear your voice, your beautiful laugh and when I realize I never will my heart hurts so bad I can't breath and it feels like it's going to explode.

As I work on things for you and talk to others about you I realize even more what a special person you are. People are so kind and interested in your life and story but its still very hard for me to talk about it without breaking down. I met a person just the other day that said to me during one of my breakdowns that "when the heart is squeezed the juices flow from the eyes". How true that is. The hole in my heart is still so big I don't know how it can heal. When the grief hits me it feels like I ran full speed into a wall. You can't catch your breath and you just don't know what to do. I am not sure it will ever end.

As we celebrate Christmas, it will be a very difficult time and day for me. I miss you so much and nothing seems complete without you here. Chloe and Cody are beautiful and I hope and pray you can watch them grow and develop from Heaven. I will do my best for them to have their best Christmas ever. I wish you could talk to me and tell me your thoughts and what I need to do for you and them. I am trying my best each and every day but it can be so challenging to know the right thing to do. Chloe misses you and we talk about you so she continues to remember all the good times with you. She asks me to tell her stories. Cody is growing fast and talking better. We look at pictures and videos. They are both so beautiful and I thank you for these two blessings that you gave us as I see you in them.

So Jamie, I pray for you unceasingly and I look for you endlessly each and every day. God has now blessed me and I have found you. I find you in the eyes and faces of your beautiful kids. I find you in the love I share with Chloe and Cody. I find you when Chloe calls me Daddy by mistake and starts laughing and I know it is you. I find you in all of the love, kindness and support that so many people have shown us since you left us. I find you in the random acts of kindness we have been able to do in your name and you taught us how to do with your life. Finally I find you in all of the special places we have set up for you. I now know that you are making all of us better people. You are making me a better Dad and PapPap, and most importantly showing me the importance of God's work for others in need. In the end you are helping me save my soul so that I will be with you again some day.

I am sure Christmas is so beautiful in Heaven. Rest in the Peace of God my sweet angel. I am holding you close every minute of every day and love you with all of my heart. Merry Christmas!

XOXO Jamie's Dad