



A 501 (c) (3) Charity

A New Year Letter to Jamie

My Dearest Jamie,

As we start another year without you I am beginning to have to accept that nothing is ever going to be the same. This was a very difficult Christmas and it was difficult to find any peace or joy. Seeing your empty chair and the empty spot where I always piled your gifts just continued to break my heart and even take my breath away. Time has not helped me nor has it healed. I am still struggling daily and trying to understand and accept that you are gone.

Chloe and Cody are growing up and are so beautiful. Being with them almost everyday does remind me of the gifts you have left behind for us. Chloe is now five and as she is getting older she is asking more about you. At times she recalls that terrible tragic day in May 2018. At other times she just wants me to tell her about you or tell her a story. Sometimes she just wants to tell me that she is sad and misses you and wants to know if I am sad and miss you too. But the hardest time is when she asks me if I can take her to heaven to visit you or when will you be coming back. My heart just aches and it takes away all of my words. Little Cody will be two soon and everyone says he never knew you but I am not so sure of that. He is a part of you and your DNA and I keep you alive to him by talking to him about you and showing him pictures. When he sees a picture of you anywhere he always points and says Mama. As he grows older I can't wait to tell him what an awesome mother you were and how you dedicated your life to him and his sister. They are both so smart and beautiful.

As we start 2020 I am not sure what the future holds. I don't know what else we may face as challenges or as heartaches or heartbreaks. All I know for sure is that you won't be here with us. I promise you I will do all I can for your kids and family. I also pledge to help your friends as much as I can. Many of them are missing you so much and grieving with broken hearts. I hope you are safe and happy and looking down on us and if at all possible that you are guiding us. I see you occasionally in my dreams and would give anything to have some time with you again even for a few minutes. I pray to God constantly for your soul and for your kids and Tom. I am not sure when we will be together again but I pray that we will. I love you with all of my heart and you are constantly in my thoughts.

God Bless you!

Xoxo

Jamie's Dad