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## E-Haven Email (from griefHaven)

Where Hope Resides

### E-HAVEN EMAIL MAY 2006

### May You Have Peace of Heart On Mother's Day

*Big Hugs,*

*Erika's Mom, Susan*



Dear Mr. Hallmark  
— Author Unknown

Dear Mr. Hallmark,

I am writing to you from heaven,  
And though it must appear  
A rather strange idea,  
I see everything from here.

I just popped in to visit  
Your stores to find a card--  
A card of love for my mother,  
As this day for her is hard.

There must be some mistake, I thought,  
Every card you could imagine,  
Except I could not find a card  
From a child who lives in heaven.

She is still a mother too,  
No matter where I reside.  
I had to leave, she understands,  
But, oh, the tears she's cried.

I thought that as I wrote you,  
You would come to know

That though I live in heaven now,  
I still love my mother so.

She talks with me, and dreams with me,  
We still share laughter too.  
Memories are our way of speaking now--  
Would you see what you could do?

My mother carries me in her heart,  
Her tears they cloud her sight,  
She writes poems to honor me,  
Sometimes far into the night.

She plants flowers in my garden,  
There my living memory dwells.  
She writes to other grieving parents,  
Trying to ease their pain as well,

So you see Mr. Hallmark,  
Though I no longer live on earth,  
I must find a way to remind her  
Of her loving and wondrous worth.

She needs to be honored  
And lovingly remembered too,  
Just as all the mothers' children  
Still living on earth will do.

Thank you, Mr. Hallmark,  
I know you'll do your best.  
I have done all I can do now,  
So to you I'll leave the rest.

Please find a way to tell her  
How much she means to me,  
Until I can do it for myself  
When she joins me in eternity.