

# In Loving Memory . . .

It is near 12 p.m. on 1/27/26. I'm sitting in my office, going through paperwork, shredding stuff I no longer need, when I come upon THE LAST TIME, the heartfelt eulogy I wrote for my Mom's memorial service in February 2019.

I pick it up and tears come—for good or for bad, I wear my heart on my sleeve. (I can also be a hard nose, but I don't like that side of me.) I stop reading to catch my breath . . . you know what I'm talking about.

We humans lose loved ones, parents, siblings, cousins, aunts/uncles, friends, and unfortunately, sometimes even children. [Every adult lives with the loss of someone who impacted their lives, someone who can never be replaced. We see movies, we hear songs and something inside us resurrects and the longing hits: to hear their voices, see their smiles, to share just one more hug.

As I reread THE LAST TIME, I realize it might bring a little comfort and light to others as they remember their 'last times.'

Click on the title above to read my eulogy for my Mom. May it become a eulogy for those you love, too. May your heart be warmed and lifted, and may these words bring tender tears of joy as you remember the love and life you shared.

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