
Theo's Memories of Grandma
Poem Written by Theo Ruys Lundblade (grandson, age 10)

I was my grandmother's personal trainer.

I used to help her exercise.
It was quite fun!
Hitting a balloon between each other.
Despite that she was slow and old.

And then her leg exercise.
I had a small weightless ball that I would roll to her
and she would kick back to me.
That was also quite fun!

It was great pushing her in a wheel
chair through the airport
as she gripped her purse.
Of course I would never scare her.

And another thing I liked is that
she had a hard-candy sweet tooth.
I could always be sure
to get hard candy from her.

I was my grandmother's personal hard-candy eater.

Emily's Memories of Grandma
Written by Emily Morris (granddaughter, age 11)

I'll never forget... your aging crystal blue eyes,
the way you would look at me when I would come wake you.

Your face told the stories of your life and what you've gone through.

Your soft peaceful voice would always comfort me when I was down.

You shined with the light of the moon and the stars.

You were caring, inspiring, determined and beautiful inside and out.

I'll miss you and I'll never say good-bye.

Can I ever be as great as you were?

Why did you have to go?

Why did you have to leave me?

If you're up there watching from above, I love you, always have and
always will.

Sara's Memories of Grandma
Written by Sara Morris (granddaughter, age 14)

"This is for my peoples who just lost somebody.
Your best friend, your baby, your man, or your lady.
Put your hands way up high.
We will never say bye bye.
Mommamas, Daddies, Sisters, brothers, friends, and cousins.
This is for my peoples who lost their grand mamas.
Lift your head to the sky.
We will never say bye bye."

These are the lyrics from Mariah Carey's recent hit single Bye Bye. She wrote this song to honor all the people she has lost in her life, and how she will never fully say goodbye to them. This is exactly how I feel about my grandma. Though of course her parting us is sad, she was a wonderful person and I was extremely honored to be her granddaughter. I want to celebrate knowing such an amazing person and being able to learn so much from her.

Every day she's not here I will definitely miss hearing her stories, and having her in turn listen to mine. I'll miss her smiling face and predictable "Hello!" every morning. I remember when we were little she used to come over and play dolls with us. We would open a mini dress shop and make dresses out of scrap fabric. We would pretend to be princesses, and teachers, and many other things.

It's those memories that keep my grandmother, Brigitte Lundblade alive in my heart. Many may be mourning because of her sudden departure to a new level. But I don't see it that way. Those memories will keep my grandma in my heart for the rest of my life. I will love her and miss her until I too depart to a new level in life, but for right now she is still very much alive to me.
