**We Feel Lost Without You**

**This is my favorite picture**

**of my son and me.**

**I remember that night, he**

**was happy as could be.**

**That night he was confident**

**and was eager to dance.**

**He stood out from all the others, his**

**smile was worth a second glance.**

**To look at him, one would never guess**

**that one day he would take his life.**

**It seems like only yesterday he was**

**wondering if one day he would take a wife.**

**To say my life was shattered**

**is an understatement indeed.**

**I never thought I would be the one**

**to write how the obituary would read.**

**He was a good son, brother,**

**nephew, uncle and friend too many.**

**One after another, I heard stories of**

**how he was. And there were plenty.**

**It's a silent illness, it can happen**

**to anyone, it watches like a hawk.**

**It's called depression and Michael**

**suffered this and now we walk.**

**We walk to bring awareness**

**to what mental illness can do.**

**Nobody should go through this**

**alone and we can't do it without you.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 9/6/16 <><**

**Published 5/29/20**