**When One Loves That Much**

**It seems like only yesterday, when my world**

**came to a sudden stop, then into slow motion.**

**My head was spinning with questions and I must**

**have cried enough tears to fill an entire ocean.**

**All of a sudden I could feel Mary's tears as**

**she watched her son, Jesus, die on the cross.**

**Her faith carried her through the journey, at**

**that moment I knew she understood my loss.**

**My Son, it's been 6 months since your**

**passing and I can remember every detail.**

**From the first words the police officer said**

**to me and the question, where did I fail?**

**My mother wished she could have done more**

**for her children with the decisions we made.**

**When we became adults, she accepted what she**

**saw and heard, like me, quietly as we prayed.**

**I know you are in a better place,**

**a place God prepared for you.**

**And the questions are subsiding, I under-**

**stand; there was nothing more I could do.**

**Although I am moving on, life will never be the**

**same, because your hands I can no longer touch.**

**I'm taking each day one breath at a time, I still**

**hurt but that happens when one loves that much.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 9/12/14 <><**

**Published 5/14/20**