

To my sister Chloe

by Tara Nicole Golden

Chloe:

I got the news today, and it broke my heart. Even though I understand completely, it still makes me so sad that I am going to dedicate my day to you and mourn your loss, even though I never had the pleasure of meeting you. I am sorry...

I am sorry that you believed that this world holds more pain then it does beauty,

I am sorry that for many of us that is true in the world we live in today.

I am sorry that your beautiful brown eyes closed,

I am sorry that the loss of their light has made the world a little darker.

I am sorry that I never got to meet you,

There is so much that I could have told you.

I could have told you that it gets better,

I could have told you that there are people who will love you simply for who you are,

I could have told you that for every weak, insignificant person who bullies people like us,

There are ten more wonderful, amazing people that love us for who we are.

I could have told you so much,

But I was not there for you.

I'm sorry.

I'm sorry, because I know.

I know the darkness of fear and feeling alone

I know how it feels like you will never find

The simple, wonderful things in life,

Such as beauty and love and hope and dreams...

I know how trying to find yourself and trying to find beauty

Sometimes is so frightening...

I know because I have been exactly where you were

And I'm sorry that I could not have been there to hold you and save you

Like people were for me.

I'm sorry that for some reason I survived, and you didn't.

I would gladly pay whatever price to change that.

But I can't.

I never got the opportunity to meet you

I never got to tell you how beautiful you were,

I never got to tell you how strong I thought you were,

I never got to simply tell you that you are not alone.

I wish you all the best my sister.



Chloe Lacey
Oct. 4, 1991 - Sep. 24, 2010

**I hope that you are somewhere beautiful,
I hope that you have fully found happiness
I hope that you know that you are remembered,
By people you never met.**

**I hope you know that you have a huge family,
And each of us miss you.**

I hope that you know...

**That you have a sister in the city,
Who will never forget you,
And will do my best,
To speak a little louder,
To speak to more people,
To find the pretty Chloe's out there,
And tell them what I could not tell you.**

**I hope you know that
My heart wears a ribbon
In honor of you...**

And someday...

**You and I are going to get to sit down together,
Whether in-between or in the next life,
And I will be able to tell you...
You are beautiful,
And I love you.**

But for now...

**I am collecting my tears
To make a set of jewelry
They are glittery and would look great with your eyes
A gift, from my eyes to yours.
And I am collecting words,
I am going to put these words down
Embroider them into a book
That will tell others that it does get better.
And I am going to fill the space
In my arms, in my heart and in my life
That I never filled with you,
To fill with others like you
And tell them about Chloe
And all those like her
Beautiful creatures that shimmered for a moment
And then were taken to light up the sky.**

**Good night little sister,
I love you and I miss you,**

Tara Golden