

# I SAW YOU IN MY DREAMS

Marilyn's 37-year-old son Randy and 16-year-old granddaughter Sara died in a car accident in 2006

BY MARILYN ROLLINS, adapted from the book,  
*Grief Diaries: Poetry and Prose & More*  
ISBN: 978-1-944328-55-9

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I saw you in my dreams last night. Was it really you?

Were you there or was it just a dream, something that I saw in those few seconds of REM sleep before awakening?

It seemed so real. I could see the shirt you were wearing, the red, white, and blue madras one, that you liked so much.

And jeans, you were wearing jeans that were rolled up into a cuff. I smiled, remembering all the pants I had hemmed as you were growing up. I could smell your aftershave. I could see the stubble of beard that you would have at the end of the day.

As you walked toward me, I heard you say, "Hi, Ma," just as I'd heard you say a thousand times before. It was wonderful to hear your voice. I asked you where Sara was and listened as you said, "She had to stay and watch some movies." I said to you, laughing, "Do you have to watch movies in Heaven?"

I felt your arms as they lifted me up and swung me around.

I heard you laugh. I was laughing too. Then I was crying.

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Then I was awake.

No! No! No! I had to get back to sleep! I shut my eyes,

I searched the blackness for your face, but it was not to be.

I sobbed. I felt as if I had lost you again.

Was it you? Were you there? As I sit here wondering about it, a white feather floats down in front of me and lands on the floor.

I smiled. Of course, it was you.

Of course, you were there.

### AUTHOR NOTE:

I wrote this in 2008, after Randy's first visit to me two years after he was killed.