

THE TIME HAS COME

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,
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Self care articles for the bereaved

From the award-winning
Grief Diaries book series



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I sometimes feel, as I'm sure other mothers do,
that I lost my son twice.
The first time was on the day that he got married.
As the old adage goes, "a daughter's your
daughter for all your life, but your son is your son
'til he takes a wife."

The first time that I held you, I knew that it was
love,
A love I'd never felt before, sent from Heaven
above.
I've loved you through the hard times
and shed so many tears,
But also through the happy times
we've had throughout the years.

I've grown to know your every mood, and now I
think I see,
The time has come I've waited for, when you'll be
leaving me.

I've given you my best years, there's nothing I can
do,
But ask to hold you close once more, then say
goodbye to you.

I hope she takes good care of you, gives you all
she can,
I'm sure she has to realize, she's getting quite a
man.

The pain I feel deep in my heart, seems more
than I can bear,
I hope you'll often think of me, and the love that
we have shared.

I'll be here, should you ever find, you want to
come home again,
I'll welcome you with open arms, it doesn't
matter when.

I've promised you I wouldn't cry, as you walk to
your car,
The tears are coming anyway, but that's how
mothers are.