

I visited you at your grave today.
I laid fresh flowers in a vase and said a prayer for you.
I still can't get used to the fact that you are gone.
Our little girl has gotten so big. She looks more and more like you every day.
It is getting a little easier now. I am actually starting to move on with my life.
Our daughter asked me how you were doing today.
She still thinks that it is her fault that you are gone.
I told her she was not to blame.
I told her it was that man's fault (the drunk driver that hit you).
She told me something that made me start to cry.
She said: I know daddy is no longer here but I know that everything will be okay.
I can feel his love around me and I know that he will always be watching over us.
I know he is in Heaven and is one of God's angels.
As soon as she said this I fell to my knees and started to cry.
I thought about what she said that night and I realized she was right.
I know that even though we are still here, you are in a better place.
I know that whenever I need you, you will always be in my heart to make me feel safe.
I know that any time I need a reminder of your love all I will have to do is look at our little girl. Even though you are no longer here, I thank God every night for all the things you left behind to help me be okay. I love you sweetheart. I miss you so much, but I know one day I will be able to see you again in Heaven.



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