

The Memory Of Michelle

Time Never Lasts Long Enough

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I Thought You Would Always Be Around?



Today I Write To Encourage Those Of You Who May Have Lost A Family Member, A Close Friend, Or Someone You Just Met And Hoped To Spend More Time With.

We Have No Guarantee When It Comes To Time With Someone We Love, Or Are Coming To Love.

We Just Naturally Assume That What We Could Have Said Or Done For Them Today, We'll Have More Time To Do Or Say Tomorrow.

There Is Some Friend Or Family Member In Pain; That They Are Trying To Disguise With Casual Chat.

We May Sense Their Emotional Or Physical Pain, But We Assume It Will Go Away By Itself In Time.

We Hesitate To Take Other's Pains Seriously. We Neglect To Reach Out For Them, To Draw Them Into Some Comfort In Our Arms.

We Fear Expressions Of Love And Compassion. We Don't Want To Stand Out As One Caring For Another Hurting Soul.

It Is So Easy To Remain Aloof. To Walk Around The Pain Of Others, So As Not To Get Compassionately Involved.

Recently I Met This Lady Michelle In A Group Setting. In Fact, I Sat Next To Her In The Home Of Some Friends.

I Had Seen Her Before, And Thought She Was A Very Interesting Christian.

Michelle Was So Very Quiet Among The Group Of Friends On A Friday Evening And Could Have Been Totally Unnoticeable, But Not To Me.

And Of Course, Me Being More Vocal,

Began To Communicate With Her Some. And She Spoke Some To Me.

But I Was Not Listening Real Close, When She Said Something About Her Health. Michelle Was Battling With Migraine Headaches.

She Was In Pain, And I Guess That I Tried To Get Her Mind Off Of It.

We Did Enjoy Our Chat Time, And Talked About What We Do In Our Spare Time. Michelle Told Me That She Volunteered At The Mission, And I Told Her I Taught Bible Some.

At The End Of The Party, I Hugged Her As She Was Leaving The Event, Thinking That I Would See Her In A Couple Of Weeks, When We Were All Back There Together Again.

Well, The Next Time I Was Back With The Group Of Friends, She Was Not There? I Kept Looking For Her To Come In Through The Front Door.

Later On That Evening I Overheard That Someone Had Passed Away. At First I Thought That The Group Was Talking About Someone That I Didn't Know. I'm New To The Group. At Least To Some People In The Group.

But The More They Talked About Her, It Finally Began To Sink Into My Heart, That It Was The Lady That I Had Recently Met There, And Had Sat Beside, The Last Time That I Was There With Them.

I Really Can't Express How That Made Me Feel. I Felt A Loss Deep In My Heart And In My Mind.

It Was Kind Of Like Star Wars. I Felt

A Loss "In The Force" Of Good. A Weakness Hit Me, And A Sadness Struck Me Deeply.

Now I Think Within Myself, "Why Did I Not Listen To Her, When She Spoke Of Her Migraine's. Why Did I Not At Least Comfort Her By Asking For The Whole Group To Pray For Her?"

And Why Did I Not Follow Up Afterwards, To Make Sure She Was Coming Out Of The Severe Migraine Pain?

The Painful Migraine Headaches She Was Experiencing Was Probably The Symptom Of A Brain Aneurism That Would Take Her Life, In A Few More Days Beyond That Evening That We Sat There Together Casually Talking.

She Apparently Lived Single And All Alone. When She Begin To Experience The Brain Aneurism, She Called A Family Member, Who Called 911 For Her. And They Found Her Down On Her Face, Breathing Laboriously. She Died After She Arrived At The Hospital.

I Still Find It Hard To Believe That Such Sad Things Have Occurred So Shortly In Time. It Doesn't Seem Fair!

All Our Hearts Go Up To Heaven's Stairway With You, Michelle. We Believe Your Leaving Us Just Had To Be Heaven's Coming Down To Get You!

You Are Already Missed Among Us! We Only Wish That We Had More Time With You Down Here On Earth.

Your Christian Spirit Was Such A Joy To So Many Of Us. Now We Sense A Missing Presence, A Spirit Vacuum.

We Did Not Understand How Little Time You Had Left To Walk, So Quietly, Among Us.... We Miss You!