

## Sean and Me.

My son Sean was a remarkable person. He led a remarkable life. I loved him from the first moment I learned he was going to be born, a bond that would only grow stronger throughout the years. Though I'm Sean's Mom, Sean was my teacher. He taught me how to be the mother he needed. Sean taught me to see the world through beautiful eyes. To look at each day in a way many others may not see. As a young boy Sean found comfort rocking in my arms, together we rocked for hours. I can still feel his heat beat in sync with mine. We were connected. He grew into a curious boy, who loved the sand box, legos, and wrestling buddies. It was his mind's work coming to life. I understood, I loved, and I treasured. His creations are engraved in my mind's eye forever. Sean's beautiful hands created masterpieces. His wisdom was like no other. His spirit of giving and loving was so pure and so honest. Again, Sean was my teacher. Teaching me how to love in an unimaginable way, to give to others, and that a smile can be the worlds best gift. He smiled at me. We were connected. My beautiful son Sean grew into a confident, smart young man. Being in Sean's company was a comfort. He had so much love to give. Sean gave me many gifts throughout his life. One of those gifts was our bond. We would spend hours talking, understanding, and being together. He loved me like no other person, and I loved him the same way. We were connected: My Dear Sean, what I wouldn't give to have you in my arms again, breathe your scent and snuggle close to you. I want to watch you sleep, see your chest rise and fall in peaceful slumber. Let me lay my hand over your heart, so I can feel it beating beneath my touch. While I know these things are impossible, I find comfort in knowing that my son Sean spirit will live on. His beautiful eyes will now help someone see the world. My hope is that they will see the beauty that you saw. Sean's heart will continue to beat within another person's chest. He has saved a life. The soft hand that once embraced mine, will now heal someone in pain. It is someone else's turn to feel your love. Sean's life was a remarkable gift, and in his death he continues to give, and offer to hope to so many. And always we are connected. I would like to leave you with these final thoughts:

Sean and I are connected,  
My child and I, by  
An invisible cord  
Not seen by the eye.

It's not like the cord  
That connects us 'til birth  
This cord can't been seen  
By any on Earth.

This cord does it's work  
Right from the start.  
It binds us together  
Attached to my heart.

I know that it's there  
Though no one can see  
The invisible cord  
From Sean to me.

The strength of this cord  
Is hard to describe.  
It can't be destroyed  
It can't be denied.

It's stronger than any cord  
Man could create  
It withstands the test  
Can hold any weight.

And though you are gone,  
Though you're not here with me,  
The cord is still there  
But no one can see.

It pulls at my heart  
I am bruised...I am sore,  
But this cord is my lifeline  
As never before.

I am thankful that God  
Connects us this way  
A mother and child  
Death can't take it away.

I love you Sean,  
Mom

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