## **I REMEMBER**

When the twins were born, I was so excited that I couldn't wait for school. And when I told Father Howard he said "you are so lucky" and I was.

# **I REMEMBER**

When Cherie played baseball for RTJAA in Redford and we'd go watch them play, my dad always enjoyed sports and watching the girls play.

## I REMEMBER

When we played volley ball and took first place all the time, we had so much fun.

# I REMEMBER

When Cherie got engaged, and couldn't wait for the wedding. Because when we have a wedding and all the relatives show up, it's a blast.

# I REMEMBER

The day before the wedding Cherie was out back laying in the sun and a squirrel came up and bit her on the baby finger. She was so worried, not only for the bite, but it was her left hand and she was worried about pictures of the ring.

# **I REMEMBER**

The day of the wedding, I was to be there at 8 AM sharp. When I got to the house she was out jogging! I was panicking! And when she came home she said "don't worry it'll be fine".

# I REMEMBER

When Matthew and Christopher were born, she was so proud to have boys. She loved her sports and was going to be right in there with them and be a part of them.

#### I REMEMBER

When Cherie found out about her tumor Feb. 12, 1998 and right after that she had her first surgery. We were all at the hospital together. When Joyce walked in and she had shaved all her hair off so Cherie would not be alone. I don't think I could have gone that far but, when Cherie came out of surgery they only shaved half of her head, so Cherie had more hair than Joyce!

#### **I REMEMBER**

All the times I spent with Cherie at the U of M Hospital getting chemo. Never getting any sleep, but it sure was great watching her get it.

# **I REMEMBER**

When Cherie had another surgery in Cleveland and Carrie and I spent the night with her in the hospital. The next day they released her and I brought her home in my small Sonoma pickup truck, the three of us! It was so cramped in there but it was worth the ride.

# **I REMEMBER**

When, each week Cherie and I would go to the show. I never saw so many movies in my life. And yes, they were all chick flicks! We would laugh, cry, and even pee our pants, but we had fun.

But what I Remember the most was that no matter what anyone said, or did for Cherie, she would always say "Thank You". Always.

And so I'm going to let you know that I can't live without Cherie but I'm going to live for her. And I will start by saying "Thank You" to Steve, for all the love you have given our sister, To Matthew and Christopher, thank you for being such wonderful children to your mother, to our mother, for giving us our sister, to my husband, thank you for being there for me and always saying; go be with your sister. She needs you. And at last all of you. For everything, the food, the cards, the love and hugs, and especially your prayers- because we were able to have Cherie for these eight more years.