

## **I'll Be Missing You**

In Memory of a Lady, Denise (Dee Dee) Fave

Thank you for sharing your heart, mind and soul with me. I never thought there would come a time when our relationship would end. And I never thought I would be the one to say *goodbye*, while shedding so many tears. Maybe I didn't treat you as affectionately as I could have. And maybe I didn't say those loving things that lovers say; yet it was never my intent to shun or discount you, I was so callow. Yes, I could have held you more often, but I didn't think [fate] would intervene so soon. I apologize for not being there when you needed me the most. It's so hard to understand what happened and to have find out the way I did. When I reminisce about those unpleasant things that I said that seemed to cut through your heart like a butcher's knife, yet you simply walked away without saying a word of malice. You were a beloved friend which I took for granted. It is so hard to understand that I won't ever see your brown eyes, which seemed to look right through me and knew exactly what I was thinking and what I needed. Yes Dee Dee, I'll be missing you when I see a breathtaking sunset. I know that when I listen to my heart, I will hear you laughter. I hope you will come to me and comfort me on some of those cold winter nights when the wind seems to hollow at me. I remember those lazy and relaxing Sunday mornings, and after we had loved, you slowly sipped coffee, while craving for a cigarette (smile). And when I told you that your whole body was made of brown sugar, raw honey, an inch of cinnamon spice and a few teaspoons of vanilla flavor, you'd laughed like a school girl. Please come to me when I have lost my spiritual and emotional way, and when life seems trivial. But through it all, our embedded memories will have to last until we meet. Dee Dee, when my eyes are filled with lonely tears, I know you will visit me and show me how to say *goodbye* and how to *let go* of you. Brown Sugar, if I had just one wish, it would be to turn back the hands of time only for a short while, so I could rub my hungry lips all over your olive brown skin. And yes, I would acknowledge your adorable cats (smile). When life is no more, I look forward to that place that offers peace and tranquilly—a place where I can tease you once again about your adorable cats (smile). Now Dee Dee, you know that you can come to my soul and open the door to my heart anytime you need me. I do hope that God instructed his angels to gently remove your sweet soul as they started the long journey to heaven. And don't be upset because the 'goddess of beauty' is envious of you. But for now our story has to end and that makes it so difficult to say *goodbye*. I must say: *Goodbye—Goodbye my heavenly angel. (Written, 2012).*