

Message to the Reader

The Day an Angel Came to Visit is a poem I wrote after witnessing a breathtaking moment I can only describe as heaven-sent. My son, Nicholas, had passed away four years earlier at the age of four-and-a-half. My then kindergarten-age daughter, Nadia, became heaven's messenger on that day, of this I am certain.

Brother and sister reunited, ever so briefly, in a precious dream and dance so mesmerizingly magical. It was like time stood still; as if to allow me one more chance to feel his love, if only from a distance. For a moment, we were one again, and my faith was restored anew.

May this small glimpse into a mother's continuing journey of hope and healing resonate with others who have experienced inexplicable loss.

Treasure your memories, and make new ones just as beautiful.

Believing is seeing . . .

Cori