

A Loving Tribute to My Grandma

Mamu Mamu,

I honestly don't know how to put this pain into words, because saying goodbye to you is something I never imagined I would have to do.

Mamu Mamu, you were love. You were the kind of person whose love could be felt by everyone around you. I remember how every Sunday, you would cook for all the children in our street. They would come to our home, sit on the floor, and we would all eat together. Looking back now, I realize that you weren't just feeding those children, you were giving them a piece of your love. That was simply who you were. Your heart was too big for just one person.

You raised me. You were my safe place, my protector, my biggest supporter, and one of the greatest loves of my life. I never had to ask you for anything twice. Even when you had to give from your own savings, you would do it for me without hesitation. You always made sure I was okay. You never let anyone hurt me.

You loved me way too much. I miss that love. Grandma, I hope you knew just how much I loved you too. I miss your smile. There was something about the way you smiled whenever you saw me that made me feel so loved. We had our cute little moments, our conversations, our memories that I thought I would have forever.

You were always so proud of me. You always wanted to see me succeed. And there was one day you wanted to witness more than anything: my convocation. You promised me you would be there to celebrate me. You wanted to see me graduate. You wanted to see the little girl you raised finally become a graduate. But you left me just days before that day. My Mamu Mamu, I don't know how to explain what that did to my heart. But even though you weren't physically there, I carried you with me that day. Every achievement of mine will always have a piece of you in it, because you helped raise the girl who became the woman standing there.

Your death is the deepest pain I have ever felt in my life. I had just seen you hours before, and suddenly, you were gone. I didn't know that when I left the hospital that night, it

would be the last time I would ever see you alive.

But if love could have kept you here, Mamu Mamu, you would have lived forever. You were my grandmother, but you were also my home, and I promise I will make you proud. And although I will spend the rest of my life missing you, I will also spend it carrying your love with me.

I love you. I always have, and I always will.

Rest peacefully, my Mamu Mamu.

Blessing Gold
(Granddaughter)