Judith M. Arends Celebration of Life - November 2, 2024 Mothers and Best Friends A POEM FOR JUDY



OUR FIRST BORN We became of age, so young ... No longer just responsible for ourselves, but for another. That forever maternal bond.

One babe became two. Then two became three. The love felt for each that overwhelming affection so seamlessly divided three-fold.

Each year provided motherhood lessons at times overwhelming. Seeking maternal advice was not an option Sad.

Friendship ... a lost entity of growing up to some, not all. For true friends are true ... Forever. Advice was given and shared between the two. Giving up was never an option, no matter their perils.

Parallels.... Friends unknown to one another with so much in common meeting by chance one fall day. Kindergarten roundup. A priceless new relationship full circle.

Memories of growing up all together, family and friends, even though at times, miles apart ... Time passes ...

The windows of time close and open with each season. Each suffers and rejoices fittingly, Forever as Mothers, Forever as Friends.

As winter approaches solace abounds. No words are spoken... ... as each endures the unfathomed challenges of everyday lifephysically, emotionally, and spiritually. Yet neither falter, no matter the adversity. Those moments are the treasures from the past and today, be them happy or sad.

Angelic goodness and unconditional love enlighten these two souls. Their special bond is surreal A special gift both received, On that one day when each were born. Kindred spirits these two.

When darkness calls, each will await the other... Celestial beauty will embrace two heavenly souls as they walk together hand in hand toward the beautiful light enveloping eternal peace

As spring approaches, these two kindred spirits shine down from the heavens. Each sow reminders for those left behind ... New life New memories

Yes, Judy, because of us, and all who have passed before us we have been blessed to forever be an integral part of this precious circle of life...

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