Dylan

You are a gorgeous baby boy. You bring me a lot of joy.

You are just a boy of three. You probably don't even remember me.

I come and visit you every week.
I only wish we could play Hide and Seek.

I met you when you were only two.
I could never ever forget you.

I only wish you could see me. One day you will be flying free.

You are certainly an Angel from above. A lot of people send you their love.

This yucky disease is taking over your life. It is causing many people a lot of strife.

I didn't know something so evil could happen to an innocent baby like you. You were sent to Earth with a mission to do.

> You taught me how to love and to care. Such a cute little boy having this disease doesn't seem fair.

God sent you here for a reason.

Three years ago when you came during the fall season.

Your wonderful parents love you so much. As do your grandparents, aunts, uncles, and such.

I really hope that they find a cure, and fast.
I wonder what God said to you last.

I wish that I could be with you more.
Will you please wait for me at Heaven's door?

x3 Dylan James Manning x3

by Taryn Myers

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