

Eulogy for My Mom

When I saw my mother for the very *first* time, I was so happy I cried and cried.

If *you* want to cry, if you are *going* to cry, don't cry because you are sad.
Cry because you are *happy* that you knew Uldine, that you loved her, that you know she loved you. If you saw her in the past year, you know she loved you because she told you several times.

She loved her mother Gladys and her father Gordon. She loved her brother Jim and her sister Louise and her brother Gordon. She loved her sister Dot and her brother Bill and her sister Priscilla. She loved them. She loved . . . she loooved her husband Bill and her daughters Kathy and Wendy and Sandy and Laura and Debbie. She loved her sons Earl and Brian. She loved our spouses. She loved her grandchildren and her great grandchildren and her nieces and nephews. She loved her in-laws. She loved her many friends.

She was . . . about love.

Our mother *is* about love. She asks for *our* love, that we *always* love *each* other. She wants that now. She needs that now. It is her legacy.

When I saw my mother for the very *last* time, I was so sad. I did not cry. I have not cried yet.

If you are going to cry, if you want to cry, don't cry when you are sad.
Cry when you are happy.

Cry . . . for her bravery. Cry . . . for her beautiful spirit. Cry . . . for her love.
Cry for her love.

Brian Gordon Walker
September 8, 2018

Uldine Cavell Drown
May 11, 1930 – August 18, 2018