



Nevaeh Marie Mendiola

October 24, 2021 - October 24, 2021

How do you love a person
who never got to be?
How do you mourn the death of one
who never got to live.
When there's nothing to feel good about
and nothing to forgive?
I love you, my little baby girl, Nevaeh Marie,
my companion of the night.
Wandering through my lonely hours,
beautiful and bright.
What does it mean to die before
you ever were born,
to live the lovely night of life
and never see the dawn?
Ah! My little Angel,
you lived like anyone!
Life's a burst of joy and pain.
And then like yours, it's done.
I love you, Nevaeh Marie,
just as if you'd lived for years.
No more, no less, I think of you,
the Angel of my tears.