

*A conversation
with Audrey.*

Are you tired? I say.

*Yes, very tired. I am
very tired. But,
tomorrow is
another day.*

*What makes you
happy? I ask.*

*Always, children.
Some days though,
I am not sure. Some
days it is just the light,
the sound of bells, or
the company of the
people who love me.*

*What makes you sad?
I ask.*

*I am sad about days
gone by and moments lost. I am sad when it rains too much.
I am sad when people lose heart. I am sad when people do
not feel loved. I am sad when hearts do not feel the love which
allows me to be here with you today, when hearts do not wish
to feel. That is when I am sad. When I see that they may never
feel that love. I will love you always, my friend. Happy Birthday!*



*I promise you, Brett.
Your Yankees will
Series this year,
and you will
see Italy with
me soon.*



*Hi Ben,
It's Audrey
up in Heaven
Yes, good to
hear your voice
too. You said a
divinely inspired
Mass today. Truly!*

*Listen Ben,
Brett's Birthday
is on Thursday,
and we both know
that "Thursday's
Child has Far
to Go!" Yes, he
was born on a
Thursday too.
Look, would you
mind asking God if
I can do something
extra special for
him this year?
Brett has been so
good... especially
with the Boston
Red Sox beating
the Yankees again
this week. Thx Ben!*

