

My Sweet Child, Wanda

Finding out you had cancer just one short month ago shattered my world. Watching you face that sudden diagnosis was the hardest thing I have ever had to endure, but you fought a good fight with every ounce of strength you had. Even though I could not be right by your side every single day, my heart never left you, and I prayed for you every single day of this past month. Being your mother was the greatest joy of my life. My beautiful girl, it is not supposed to be this way, a mother should never have to bury her child. The pain of losing you is a heavy cross to bear, but I take comfort knowing your suffering has ended and you are resting in God's care. Rest in peace, my brave, sweet Wanda. You will always be my baby.

Tribute from Her Niece

To my dearest Aunt Wanda, you were taken from us far too soon. Even though everything happened so fast, you faced it so bravely and fought a good fight until the very end. Aunt Wanda, thank you for all the love you showed me growing up. You truly treated me not only like your niece, but like your own daughter. I always loved our special bond, especially when it came to food. I completely get my exquisite taste from you! You would cook absolutely anything, and I would be right there eating it right along with you. Sitting down with you to enjoy our favorite fried cauliflower will always be one of my most cherished memories. I am going to miss you more than words can say. Rest in perfect peace, Aunt Wanda. I love you forever.



Your Love Lives On in Us



To our dearest Granny, you were taken from your 8 grandchildren far too soon. Finding out about your illness just a month ago was heartbreaking, but we are so proud of how hard you fought. We are going to miss you every day, but the lessons and love you gave us will live on in our hearts forever. Thank you for always being the one we could talk to. Sleep well, Granny.

To my Sister Wanda

Just one short month ago, our worlds were turned upside down when Wanda found out she had cancer. Though the shock was overwhelming, she immediately fought a fierce and courageous battle with every ounce of strength she had. For every single day of that difficult month, I was right there by her side. We shared a unique, unbreakable bond—I was the one she trusted completely, the only one she would truly listen to, and the person she showed up for even on her hardest days. Being her anchor during this sudden storm was the greatest and most heartbreaking privilege of my life. Wanda fought a good fight, and though she was taken from us far too soon, her brave spirit will never be forgotten. My world is so much emptier without her, and I am going to miss my sweet sister every single day for the rest of my life. Rest in peace, my brave Wanda.



