



Dearest Louie,

If I had only known the last time would be the last time. I would have put off all the things I had to do. I would have stayed a little longer, held on a little tighter. I'd give one more day with you.

There's a wound here in my heart where something's missing. They tell me it's going to heal with time. I know the road you walked was anything but easy.

You picked up your share of scars along the way. But now you're standing in the sun, you've fought your fight and your race is run. The pain is all a million miles away.

The only scars in heaven won't belong to me and you. There'll be no such thing as broken, and all the old will be made new. The thought that makes me smile now, even as the tears fall down is that the only scars in heaven, are the hands that hold you now.

You live on in all the better parts of me. Until I'm standing with you in the sun, I'll fight this fight and this race I'll run. Until I finally see what you can see.

~ Casting Crowns

Thank you for being my son. Thank you for the happy moments you spent with me. I'll let those out there know what you said: "I'm trying very hard to tell you all not to be like me." And for me: "I'm here. There's help. Don't give up. I love you"

Love, Mum



Ng Louie 19-Jun-1998 to 15-Jun-2021