

What Makes Something Beautiful?

Share your favorite memory of Kiyoko:

"Share your favorite memory of Kiyoko.... This statement has become so painful for me. Thinking about past memories, while unsure when you will be able to make future memories. While I laugh and can joke about all of the hysterical and quick witted responses my grandma had locked and loaded at all times, I'm instantly reminded that everything is different now. Two parts of me are now gone.

A few days before my mom passed I went to "the cottage," my mom had asked me to come over and help her make grandmas room a little happier. We had James Taylor blasting, and moved furniture around, hung pictures and laughed and laughed, my mom was laughing so hard she fell to the floor red faced trying to catch her breath while we tried to move a bed too big to fit through the door. But for some reason we thought we could figure out how to make it work. It didn't!

After deciding that we'd better just disassemble it, we finally sat to eat the cake my grandma grew to expect me to bring, and she said I love to watch you guys work... and we laughed and said, we like watching other people do the work too, she said no, I love to watch you work together, you have fun. And because you enjoy you made it beautiful.

And it's true, so many times I laughed with my mom and made something beautiful. My grandma loved to laugh, my family loves to sit together and laugh and I know those moments are what my grandma enjoyed most of all, and now that everything is so different, those moments are what I will miss, most of all."

~Tiffany Marie R.~

