

## Heaven's Love

He was coming to get me. As he drove up my driveway and came to a stop, I got in the passenger side of his Dodge Ram 2500 truck. I gave him a kiss and we were on our way to the restaurant.

He was going 60mph when the light turned yellow and he decided to run it. Another truck rammed into us. Everything went blank. A few moments later, I opened my eyes and heard a lot of noise. People were surrounded all around us and were staring at us too. As I looked in the mirror on the sun visor, I realized I was bleeding from forehead to chin with loads of bruises and scratches.

I ask Brad if he is okay. "Brad," I said. No response. "Brad, Brad,". No response again. As I turn to look at him, I realized he was unconscious. Screaming with all I had in me, I bellowed "SOMEONE CALL 911". It came out more scratchy and softer than I thought, but the message was pretty clear.

The next thing I know, we are in an ambulance racing to the hospital at a tremendous speed in a short amount of time. After arriving at the hospital, we are taken into ICU, where we were both treated. My scratches were cleaned and they applied ice to my scratches. Brad went to another room and had a cat scan done. He had a totally deflated lung and the other was nearly deflated too.

After they did the CAT scan, they moved him into a regular hospital room and he was just lying there. I sat in a chair right by Brad's bed watching the lines go up and down on the machine that showed his heart rate. Not thinking what I was doing, I somehow managed to grab Brad's hand and began to whisper to him that everything would be okay. Then out of nowhere, the lines on the heart rate machine just stopped. A moment later, one of the doctors came in and told me "I'm sorry". "No, this can't be happening," I replied. The doctor looked up at me and shook his head yes.

Tears coming out of my eyes, I got up and kissed him on the cheek and said "I love you". Then I noticed something in Brad's pocket. It was a box and I opened it. It was an engagement ring and a note.

Dear Emma,

I love you with all my heart. Three years ago, I had no idea this day would come. Life without you would be like living without air, nearly impossible. You are my best friend and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. The thought of losing you is unbearable. Every time I see you, you take my breath away. I never want to leave you when we are together. I always get

the jitterbugs while I'm with you. We were meant to be together for the rest of our lives. I just know it. Thanks for everything.

Love,

Brad

Unfortunately, we could not spend the rest of our lives together because of this terrible tragedy. I love you with all my heart, Brad, and I always will. I will never forget you and hopefully someday we will be reunited and love each other forever

Gail L.