

Gaylyn Marie Stewart

June 26, 1947 ~ November 6, 2020

Grandma, I miss you. I wish you were here today. I wish I could hug you forever because I miss you. On Christmas Eve of last year because I was missing you. When I went to you're house for the last time before you left this Earth, I just had thoughts of how much I want you at my wedding because I wanted you to watch me grow up. I wanted you to not leave and tell me you'll be okay. I wanted you to make it. I wanted so much as to see you come back home to your house. I hope you are watching over me and telling me you are okay and not in pain anymore. I love you so much. You are my best friend and I miss you. I know it hurts me to even think that you are gone but I also remember that God had to call you home. I wish you were around. I miss going grocery shopping with you. I miss doing all our fun things together. Me and my mom have matching Coca Cola sweatpants just for you. We love you grandma. I miss you. ❤■■■■■■■■.

- Dawn

So you're not coming home? Maybe someday, I can visit you in heaven, okay? I miss you grandma
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