



Martina .

August 26, 2022 - September 25, 2024

My sweet angel and precious Martina. I still remember the day I brought you home with me (January 6th, 2023). You were only four months old, about to be five. You were tiny and fragile yet with energy escaping through your pores. It was love at first sight since we met because I remember holding you and feeling your embrace and fear that I would leave and walk away like many people had before. You came into my life when I was broken and lonely, taught me to live again happily, and left me when I least expected. We met your dad together, the man who came into our lives and later used your help to give me the ring that changed my life. You saw me change careers and succeed in school while managing my personal life and role as your mom. You helped me through so many changes. You made sure I was okay before you left. Even though we spent a little over a year together, you are the best present, memory, blessing, and love I will ever have. I never thought your stomach problems would take your life so early, but I'm proud of you for being so strong. You taught even illness can be delayed with joy, energy, craziness, and love. You left me when I needed you the most because I will always need you and miss you. Nevertheless, I believe our story is incomplete because you are my daughter and I know you will come back. If you survived a surgery that everyone told me you would not wake up from, I know we will meet again in this life because our connection and love is so strong that it will bring us back together. I will recognize you even if you come back as a frog. I will know it is you when I hold you again as I did almost two years ago. I adore you

preciosa de mama, you lit up my world and accompanied me through so much. Life with you is not the same but I will patiently wait for your return.

I need to see you playing with your bowl of water again, jumping around the house, waiting for me at the end of the staircase, looking at me while wagging your tail, playing with my sisters, playing with our senior dog who changed since meeting you, and eating the tiniest piece of ham that your grandma would secretly give you behind my back. We need to go on more walks together and travel the world. I promise to myself and to you that we will find each other, and I know it will happen. I could not protect you even though I did everything I could, but I promise God will cure you in the meantime. He will bring you back as healthy as can be. You will not suffer ever again and we will wake up at 5am to play like we always did. I promise I will give you more love and more cuddles. I will spoil you even more. You are my baby, my daughter, my emotional support animal without the certificate.

We will meet again in this life, and I promise we will spend decades together.

I love you Martina Sofia. I'm half a heart without you.