



A tribute to my girl Christasha George who blessed us with four years of her precious life
April 15, 2000 – February 29, 2008



April 7, 2008

Dear Tasha,

I'm writing this letter to thank you for those precious four years you allowed us to get to know you. Your stay at Grace Children's Hospital on several occasions and especially when our staff got introduced to you was no accident. I believe God crossed our paths for the sole purpose of you becoming the face for CHOAIDS. You were a true beauty. Whether you were smiling or not, everyone who saw your pictures fell in love with your sweet face. You were truly a princess. Oh, by the way, you continue to touch people all over this world not just Haiti or the United States.

My sweet angel, I'm so sorry for not being able to say goodbye or see you before you went to Glory. When I heard you were sick and hospitalized for 24 days and all the discomfort you endured during that time, I prayed and asked God for the chance to let me see you at least once more; unfortunately, that was not part of God's plan. I miss you. I miss the fact that when I went to Haiti last month you were not there to greet me. You were not there to run from the top of the hill to greet me with a big hug and kiss and then run back to the house to alert the others of my visit. But you know I felt your presence when I sat on the bed that you shared with sister Christelle. Your brothers and sisters miss you very much. When I asked them how they felt about your home going, they talked about how smart you were and that they know you are in Heaven.

Baby girl, I want to thank you again for the opportunity to serve you. Please watch over all of us; make sure that all we do at CHOAIDS is what God wants.

Love,

Marie