

Child Loss: "You Don't Understand What I Am Doing . . . "

Four years ago today, our family's world came crashing in. My granddaughter passed away unexpectedly at the age of 3 1/2 months. Ainsley was a beautiful little girl. I don't think there is a word in the dictionary that describes how we felt or the agony we experienced.

She loved playing peek-a-boo and her belly laugh was contagious. I don't understand why she left us that day nor do I think I ever will. I have finally found peace with that and here is why:

Jesus replied, "You Don't Understand What I am Doing, But Someday You Will."

There is a reason I don't know everything that happened that day and I feel bad that we could not have done more for her. I trust God knows best. Who am I to argue with that?

Today and everyday I miss her. But as painful as it is, it was all in God's plan. During the past four years it has gotten a little easier, and yet there are days that I still feel very sad. Days where I can't hold back the tears. But then I remember what our Pastor told us during her funeral. "All is well with Ainsley." And that is so true.

So on this day, we remember her. Our family remembers her. We will spend time reflecting on our lives and our families. And appreciate the blessings we have in our life.