

In Loving Memory Of

GWEN AMBER ROSE ARAUJO

February 24, 1985 - October 4, 2002



There you lie eyes closed, hands on your chest, a rose by your side forever, my child, you now shall rest. Gently, I kiss your cheek, so cold, so stiff, please tell me this didn't really happen! Open your eyes just a little peek, far away

you now will drift. Slowly I turn away, thinking of all the memories you blessed me with each day. Tears streaming down my face, don't worry, my child, now it's all going to be ok. God will cover you with his grace, Today, Tomorrow, Forever. Just don't forget to save me a place by your side, in your heart and never again will we part. Now the coffin is closed with the memories, with the rose, with my heart, with my sorrow but rejoice for all will be okay for I have Faith that God knows all and to you he will always give unconditional love today, tomorrow.....forever. You will remain in our hearts. Love, Mom, Brandon, Michael, Tina and Daisy.

Dear Gwen, I can't believe its been a year. Everybody says "time heals pain". I'm still waiting. My heart breaks everytime my daughter asks for you or why you were murdered. Just looking at your pictures are hard to do, it's a reminder of what is.....I hope and pray that anyone who knows your story learns from it especially that it is not our place to pass judgement

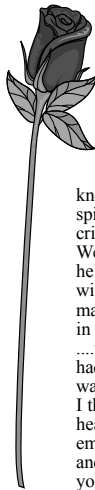
on anyone we are all God's children and God made each of us differently and we should learn to accept the fact that we are all different. I no longer have you here on earth, Gwen, but you are forever in my heart and soul, I love and miss you so much. I asked your niece what she wanted to write you and she said, "I love you Gwen, I miss you and mommy when she died. I was missing her and I will never see her again, right mommy." Love always and forever your sister, Pearl.

Gwen Amber Rose - By, Tia Lupe

Overcome with emptiness as I awake today. Realizing you're not here. But still....I search and I pray. Alasmy worst fear. A terrible void fills my heart. Oh, how I long to keep your spirit with me. It's simply too painful for us to part. Even knowing your spirit is finally free.

Our Beautiful Butterfly Angel

Gwen Amber Rose. For now, this is farewell because this is what God chose. Oh, how I will miss you so. Everyday now until I die. But I want you to know, even now as I cry. You were given to us for a reason. You were a miracle from up above. It was butterfly season, Butterflies a symbol of love. You taught us so much, more than you will ever know. You had a unique touch a beautiful spiritual glow. Even while people still criticize, they continue to misunderstand. We'll remember your beautiful eyes, they held the meaning that "love can withstand." LoveGod's gift to all mankind, too often taken for granted. But in you, the love you gave us definedthat you were a seed of love that God had planted. So I see this is how your life was meant, short but an everlasting grace. I thank God for the time we spent and, in heaven, I look forward to our next embrace. Love forever and always, nana and abuelito, granma and granpa and all your Tios and all your Tias and all of your cousins.



WE WILL NEVER FORGET!