

Imagine Brandt



People say they don't understand. Well, this is my best description.

Imagine the person you love the most in this world, or imagine your child.

Then, imagine if you can, that you will never see them again as long as you are on this earth.

Imagine waking up every day and asking yourself, is there something I could have done differently? Is there something I should have said differently? Should I have made a phone call when I didn't?

Imagine having horrible images in your head or hearing the words "your son took his life last night" over and over and over again in your head.

Imagine the greatest pain you have ever felt and then multiply that by infinity.

Imagine that you know you were left by choice, and there is nothing you can do to ever change that.

Imagine missing someone so badly that you are sure if you don't talk to them soon, you will cease to exist.

Imagine tears that never end, and fears you never knew you had.

Imagine all the emotions that we as human beings are capable of experiencing being experienced within minutes... one minute you're "OK", whatever that means anymore, and the next, you are falling apart.

Imagine, if you can, for just one second, that your heart is being slowly and methodically ripped from your chest, and then maybe, just maybe, you will have walked past the door of my pain.

~ Roy Jackson, CPM,ARM