



To my friends and family who have walked with me down this long road, buoying me and giving me strength and comfort, thank you.

I spent Saturday with Lynnly, me spending much of the night awake, just the two of us, quietly breathing together.

Today, Sunday, there were visits from several close friends and eventually later in the afternoon Amy, Liat, Eddy, Willy, Ron, Sonia, Joan, and myself were all there.

Amy, Ron, Joan and i played and sang for hours, singing for her all her favorite songs that we could remember.

Before i left, we held hands and had a little moment, part invocation, part comedy routine that she created, chanting "scoobedoo!" which had become a recurring event for us in the past couple of years. Some of us believe that we heard her join in with us, humming softly.

I kissed her, told her i loved her and left to come back to Oakland about 10pm or so.

About 11:30pm, i did a meditation, during which i had a perfectly vivid image of walking hand-in-hand with Lynnly down a long hallway. We stopped and were greeted by all the pets that have gone before us: Robin, aka, "the footstool," Marie/Yoda and Butch/Hardy, the Siamese/Burmese cats, Shasta, her first Collie, Duffy, my golden retriever and of course, Brianne, all come to greet her and give her kisses. They walked alongside us until we came to an archway that i knew i was to let her walk through alone. She seemed a little scared, but the animals gathered and shepherded her through the door.

It was a beautiful and powerful image that left me feeling calm and happy about what i believe could be Lynnly's experience passing from this life.

At 1:30 am, Amy called me to tell me that, with she and Eddy by her side, Lynnly peacefully let go.

It's been a long journey and i'm glad that she is, finally, free.

blessings

vicki

