

I have always been one to get feelings and a sense of things around me. As I was walking up Tanya's drive on February 29 to check for mail and look around as I did everyday, I was in a mental conversation with her, telling her that her house and yard looked good and that everything looked okay. The flower bulbs that she had planted in years past were coming through the dirt around the walk and porch.

It was a chilly day, but I felt very warm and glistening – like on a hot summer day – warmth was all around me. I felt strongly compelled to talk with Tanya as I walked up on her porch. I felt like I was in a fog, surrounded by brightness. I felt happy, giddy, very light and happy, things seemingly glowing all around me. I felt I was talking to her in person. I just kept looking around and telling her everything was okay.

I had not known at that time that Tanya had passed away the evening before I was checking her house. Looking back on the experience, I like to think that Tanya was saying goodbye to her home and I was fortunate to visit with her one last time. I was happy that I had visited with Tanya one more time when she came by for one last look. She was a very special person. I am so happy I knew her.

I will miss her!

Pam Haas