



Liz Silagan Pascual

August 16, 1974 - January 18, 2021

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when my life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways. Of happy times and laughing times and bright sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Tribute Wall

JR

“ Liz, we tried to reconnect our friendship a few years ago, during a horrible time in my and my family's life, when I was losing my beloved Mama to cancer and then my father after her. Sadly it was all terrible timing. I've thought about you often and wanted to contact you recently, only to see that you'd left us so young, "in the middle of the path," as Mama would often say. God's plans are not our own and he needs you there now. I'm so very sorry for for your family and loved ones; grief is a merciless foe, and even though you hold onto the faith that you'll see each other again one day, it rips your heart out to the point where you think you've dried up your seemingly endless supply of tears. Then they flood you again, seemingly from nowhere. I'm heartbroken for your loved ones, and for not being able to speak to you again in this lifetime. I love you my beautiful friend, and I can't wait to see you once this earthly journey is over. Much Love, Joanna

Joanna Roman - November 17, 2021 at 12:55 PM