

Poetry Series

STEPHANIE THIBODEAU
- poems -



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STEPHANIE THIBODEAU()



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Always Remember

There is no word for this ache in my chest,
no name for the storm that moves quietly
beneath my smile.

I miss you —
not in moments,
but in the spaces between them.
In the silence before I sleep.
In the places your laughter used to live.

My arms remember your weight.
My ears still chase your voices
like echoes through time.

They say love is forever —
but they don't tell you how much it hurts
when forever feels so far away.

Still, I carry you.
Every step I take,
you're there.

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Nathan, my mommy baby angel...
Anthony, my curious, brilliant light...
Nicholas, my sunshine spark...
You are the beat of my heart,
the prayer I whisper to the stars.

And even if this world keeps us apart,
my love will never forget how to find you.

Wherever you are,
I'm holding you.
Always.

— Mommy

STEPHANIE THIBODEAU

To My Sons

To My Beautiful Boys — Nathan, Anthony, and Nicholas

No matter how many days pass,
no matter how many miles stretch between us,
you are always with me —
in my thoughts, in my heartbeat, in every breath I take.

I miss you more than words can ever carry.
Sometimes it feels like the silence is too loud,
like the world keeps moving
but a part of me is standing still,
waiting for the moment I can hold you close again.

You are my light.
You are my purpose.
You are the best parts of my soul
walking around in the world.

And even when I'm not beside you,
please know this:
There is not a single second I stop loving you.
Not one.

No distance, no time, no circumstance
can change the way I love you —
fiercely, endlessly, eternally.

Whenever you feel lost,
just close your eyes and hear my voice saying:
"I'm proud of you. I love you. You are never alone."

Love always,
Mommy

STEPHANIE THIBODEAU

To My Sons Love For Ever And Always

To My Beautiful Boys — Nathan, Anthony, and Nicholas

My sweethearts...

I don't think there are words big enough to carry how much I miss you.

I miss the sound of your laughter echoing through the house.

I miss the late-night talks, the silly jokes, the quiet moments when nothing was said but everything was felt.

Nathan, you'll always be my mommy baby angel,

no matter how tall you grow, how far you go.

There's a part of me that still sees you asleep in your Spiderman pajamas, asking for one more hug — just one more —

and I'd give a thousand lifetimes to feel that little hand in mine again.

Anthony, your brave heart and sharp mind

always made me smile in ways I couldn't explain.

I still remember the way you used to ask why about everything — like your spirit already knew it was meant to understand the world.

Nicholas, my sunshine boy with the spark in your eyes,

you could light up a room with just one grin.

You had that little giggle that could melt all my stress in two seconds flat.

And even though we're apart right now,

you need to know:

Nothing, and I mean nothing, will ever undo the love I have for you.

If you ever close your eyes and feel a warm breeze,

or hear your name softly in your heart,

that's me —

sending love in every quiet moment.

I am with you. Always.

My love is your shelter, your fire, your home.

STEPHANIE THIBODEAU

Life Is Not Always Easy Or The Way We Wish It Could Be

I see people laughing and joking all around,
but on my face there is no smile; instead there is a frown.
I never laugh anymore; instead I cry,
and I never stop to ask myself, 'Why? '
I heard we live and die by the choices we make,
and there's only so much a person can take.
So just remember life goes on,
and it hurts when someone leaves and is gone.
So always remember, keep your head up,
because another door is opened every time one is shut...??

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