



Dear _____,

Shall I tell you a secret? When Jesus was crying on the cross, I was crying too. When those nails were hurting Jesus, I was hurting too. When Jesus felt all alone, I felt all alone too. And when my son died, part of me died too. But guess what? Death does not win in this story! Life wins! Love wins! My promise to Jesus was that nothing could separate him from my love! And that is the same promise I give to you.

Love,
GOD

