



*A mother holds her children's
hands for a while, but their
hearts forever.*

My name is Lori Morison. I ask that you take a few moments to read this.

As you may or may not know I lost my precious son Garrett 2 years ago, June 9, 2012. No mother should ever have to experience the loss of a child. This is not how life is suppose to play out.

The pain I feel everyday is unexplainable. I put my mask on daily for the outside world even though my heart is broken and bleeding inside. It is so hard to imagine living the rest of my remaining years without hearing his voice saying, "I love you mom", feeling his hugs or watch him grow into a man.

A dear friend of mine Laurie Mossey, started the Pajama Project after the loss of her beautiful son Tyler. The Pajama Day organization, which I am now proudly a part of, supports grieving mothers. We are hoping to make the 3rd Friday of every December a BC wide event.

I was hoping you could pass this along to friends, family and co workers as every little bit of support helps. I can never bring my son back but I can help another mother through her journey of grief. I have felt alone in my grief on a number of occasions and I never want a mother to feel that way. Grief is a very difficult place to sit alone in. My goal is to have schools, businesses and just about anybody support this wonderful organization. For a \$2 donation you can wear your Pajama's to school or work on the 3rd Friday of December and all proceeds will go to buy a pair of Pajamas for the mother in need, along with a letter and resources.

I was given a pair of Pajamas shortly after Garrett passed and just to know someone cared enough to think of me during this time helped very much especially from someone who had walked in my shoes. I was barely able to get up out of bed let alone get dressed. Those days I put on my pair of Pajamas, I felt love and support from other mothers that had walked this hard journey themselves.

If am having a really hard day I still put on those same pajamas, and feel some comfort in knowing I am not alone. There are other mothers out there who unfortunately understand how I feel and if they can get through the day so can I. We mothers have to support one another to make it through this journey.

I do this in memory of my son and every other mother who has lost a child. Garrett's life had a purpose and if it is helping other mothers, then I honour his memory and every child that has passed.

I thank you for taking a moment to read this. Hug your loved ones closely, tell them how much you love them and how much they mean to you. Through all of this I have learned to make every moment in life matter because we are not promised tomorrow.

Hugs, and as my son Garrett always said, "Much Love"

Lori