

# Remember M.E.



*Meredith Emerson Family: It grieves my soul in a place that I never thought existed, to know that a lone granola girl, was taken by pure evil and insanity in the treasured wilderness. I am so sorry for your loss. You do have to know that so many girls like me see themselves in your daughter.*

## **M.E. by Candas Jones**

(Jan 8, 2008- A very sad day and a loss for all who love Meredith)

You are ME, the wondering girl, wind blown cheeks and a pony tail. You seek the mountains to sort out the craziness of life.

To be still, breathe, and be alive.

A thousand times, you are ME, hiking alone, boots worn, muddy and happy dog, backpack prepared, experienced wilderness 4-legged partner.

I know your soul well. You find peace in the crags, joy in the wind and sanity in the solitude of rocks and pines, and comfort in the smell of your wet furry friend.

You are strong and brave, depended on and loved.

Your spirit is a treasure in this controlled, manufactured, drive by life.

I know you,

You are ME

A part of ME is gone, the innocent, whimsical traipse up the trail, captivated by freedom, enchanted by wildness.

I will think of you wherever my wilderness heart steps.