



Sherin Rose Bowen

2-28-1938 3-20-2009



Dear Friends of W/NP,

One month ago today, March 20th, my mother's time on Earth came to an abrupt end. We had no choice but to let her go and say good-bye. Due to her injury, it was hard to tell when she really left, but we hoped with all of our heart that she could hear us, and feel our love on that last day together.

From the moment of her fall, the outpouring of kind thoughts, fond memories and prayers were overwhelming. We knew she was the foundation of our own lives, but were quickly brought to the realization just how far her persistent efforts reached. We also knew she was all about "*planting seeds*", not only in her own garden, but in the grand garden of life. Suddenly, we were witness to "*sprouts*" coming in all directions from seeds she had planted along the way, sometimes very long ago.

On behalf of Sherin's family, I would like to express our sincere appreciation for your support. It is difficult to go on without her, but we all know the best tribute we can give her, is to carry on the vision of making the world a better place. These are her very own words below, from her autobiography written several years ago...

"People continue to ask, "just how do you think you can change the world?" My answer, I am not changing the world, but I can make it a better place for at least one other person. If everyone would do just one thing, it would be like grains of sand on a beach. One grain doesn't really mean anything, but many together can make a beautiful place to reside. "

If you would like to read the rest of her autobiography, or make a comment, it's available on her website, click here: www.sherinbowen.com

Your comments have, and continue to provide great comfort as we struggle to understand her untimely departure. Special thanks to her grandson, Isaac, for putting the website together in her honor.

Again, many, many thanks for the support shown to our family, and for the collective efforts helping W/NP continue to carry on, in memory of Sherin.

Sincerely,

Amy (on behalf of the family)

Tomorrow - a poem sent to us by Shawn Clair, Youth Ambassador 2008.

*When tomorrow starts without me, & I'm not there to see your eyes full of tears,
showing your love for me.*

*I wish you wouldn't cry so much, the way you did that day. Thinking of the many
things we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me, as much as I love you. And each time you think
of me, I'm thinking of you too.*

*So when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand. An angel came &
called my name, & took me by my hand.*

*It was time for me to take my place, in heaven far above. Leaving everyone
behind, especially the ones I love.*

*As I turned & walked away, a tear fell from my eye. Remembering the life I
lived & why I had to die.*

*I do not want to go, with having so much to do. And it seemed almost impossible,
that I was leaving you.*

*So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think that we're apart. For everytime
you think of me, just look within your heart.*



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