

## **Blog of the Month**

November 2018

## Sometimes I forget and hear your voice

Sometimes I forget and hear your voice
I search frantically for a source but cannot find it
It's just in my head. I think I know this by now
Some days I feel better, and think it will all be OK
The next day I feel guilty because it will never be again
And the next day I feel as though it has only just happened
I don't feel numb anymore. Now I feel everything
Desperation, despair, disorganised, drained. I feel done.
But still I can't stop thinking about it. I don't think I want to
One day I know that I will stop feeling like this
I'll stop tracing your steps, stop looking for your face
But I will never forget. I will always remember your voice

Poem by Lucille Mclean 5th Year, University of Cambridge

## Grief

Grief.

People deal with grief in different ways
They may grieve for weeks, years, or perhaps forever
Grief can be powerful, changing how people live
Grief can bring back memories, happy and sad
Grief can be sudden or gradual
Grief can isolate
But grief can also help unite
Everyone grieves at some point
Whether a relative or a stranger
People live with grief
Grief can remind us of what is important
Spending time with those we love
Isn't that what grief is
Us showing our love

Poem by Atiyya Islam 4th Year, Plymouth University