

## Caroline Boles Terry

October 19, 1984 - August 22, 2005

Funeral services for Caroline Boles Terry, 20, will be held at 2:00 p.m. Saturday, August 27, 2005 at Emmanuel Baptist Church. The Revs. DeVere Williams and Tony Medlin will officiate with burial in Hebron United Methodist Church Cemetery directed by Brown-Pennington-Atkins Funeral Home. The family will receive friends Friday, August 26, 2005 from 5-7 p.m. at the funeral home. Memorials may be made to the Caroline B. Terry Transplant Fund - C/O SPC Credit Union, 204 North Fifth Street, Hartsville, SC 29550, or The Marrow Foundation's National Donor Registry (NMDP) – Caroline B. Terry Donor Awareness Fund, 400 Seventh Street, N.W. Suite 206, Washington, DC 20004, or Hebron United Methodist Church, C/O Mr. Heyward Moore - Trustee, 11 Alexander Store Road, Bishopville, SC 29010, or the charity of one's choice.

Ms. Terry died Monday, August 22, 2005. Born in Florence Co., SC, she was a daughter of H. Nelson and Judy Gowan Terry and Z. Glenn and Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer.

Surviving are her father and step-mother of Spartanburg, SC; mother and step-father of Hartsville, SC; sisters and brothers-in-law, Jada and Jerry Nadeau of Mooresville, NC, Mark and Deana Tucker of Spartanburg, SC; brothers, Z. Glenn Fulmer, III of Hartsville, SC, Benjamin F. Skinner, III of Hartsville, SC; special aunts and uncles, John Robert and Suzanne Beasley of Hartsville, SC, Richard L. and Deborah Galloway, Sr. of Hartsville, SC, Latson F. and Millicent Munn of Columbia, SC, Daniel C. and Deborah Fulmer

Robinson of Vero Beach, FL, Sue Terry Gilbert of Spartanburg, SC, Merinda Terry of Spartanburg, SC; paternal grandparents, Lula Boles Terry of Spartanburg, SC, Juanita Gowan of Spartanburg, SC; maternal grandparents, Benjamin F. and Pat Mitchum Skinner, Jr. of Hartsville, SC, Sarah Martyn Woodham Skinner of Hartsville, SC, Former S.C. Representative Zack G. and Linda Williams Fulmer, Sr. of Aiken, SC, and Vero Beach, FL, L. D. "Grandma Dot" Galloway of Hartsville, SC. She was preceded in death by her uncles, Roy Gilbert, Tommy Terry; paternal grandparents, James H. Terry, W. S. Gowan.

# Tribute Wall

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - May 22 at 08:11 AM

AS

“ *HAPPY BIRTHDAY PUMPKIN!! MISS YOU SO  
VERY MUCH!!*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 19, 2025 at 02:29 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - August 22, 2025 at 12:27 PM

AS

“ *THINK ABOUT YOU EVERY DAY!*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - March 04, 2024 at 10:43 PM

AS

“ Miss you so much Pumpkin!



Aunt Suzanne - December 25, 2023 at 11:24 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - November 25, 2023 at 10:57 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne sent a virtual gift in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - August 22, 2023 at 08:30 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - June 04, 2023 at 01:07 AM

BM

“ *BIG MOMMA sent a virtual gift in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**BIG MOMMA** - February 04, 2023 at 01:38 AM

AS

“ *HAPPY BIRTHDAY Pumpkin! Miss you every day!*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 19, 2022 at 07:45 PM

AS

“ *Miss you Pumpkin!!*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - August 22, 2022 at 02:39 PM

RS

“ *Still hurts being without you ~*



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**Rebecca Skinner** - January 06, 2022 at 12:57 AM

AS

“ *"HAPPY BIRTHDAY Pumpkin"* ”



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 19, 2021 at 07:32 AM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry* ”



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**Aunt Suzanne** - September 09, 2021 at 12:17 AM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry* ”



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**Aunt Suzanne** - August 22, 2021 at 07:39 PM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry* ”



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**Aunt Suzanne** - May 10, 2021 at 11:27 PM

PT

“ *Patti Switzer Tindal lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Patti Switzer Tindal** - February 22, 2021 at 08:39 AM

AS

“ *Happy Birthday Pumpkin!*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 20, 2020 at 12:02 AM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - March 09, 2020 at 06:33 PM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - December 14, 2019 at 09:59 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 19, 2019 at 09:47 PM

SU

“ Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline  
Boles Terry



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**Suzanne** - September 07, 2019 at 11:10 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - August 21, 2019 at 07:06 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - June 23, 2019 at 09:11 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - May 11, 2019 at 10:00 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - March 22, 2019 at 11:33 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - January 11, 2019 at 10:28 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - December 28, 2018 at 11:03 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - December 19, 2018 at 07:19 AM

AS

“ Missing you! Happy Birthday Pumpkin!  
Love Aunt Suzanne

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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 19, 2018 at 11:34 AM

AS

“ I look for your face everywhere I go, hoping to find a glimpse of you from days long ago. I wish had known you were going to leave - there are so many things I wish I had said. How I love you so much and how proud I am of the young woman you became. And how your kind heart touched so many lives. Your laughter was vibrant it lit up the room, a smile oh so beautiful like a rose beginning to bloom. You had your future planned out to contribute to this life but our Father had a different plan for you. Your brother said you would be back one day riding alongside Jesus helping Him lead His army of angels. Until that time comes, I see you in the rain, I hear you in the music, I hear you in the wind. My life will never be the same. I wish there was someone I could blame. Nana said you are now with the perfect man and have no pain, no sorry. Until we meet again my heart will ache for you, my sweet Caroline.

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**Aunt Suzanne** - August 21, 2018 at 09:45 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - August 16, 2018 at 11:41 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - July 19, 2018 at 11:52 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - June 23, 2018 at 11:33 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - June 03, 2018 at 10:43 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - May 06, 2018 at 09:46 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - April 15, 2018 at 11:26 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - March 01, 2018 at 08:09 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - February 18, 2018 at 10:15 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - February 05, 2018 at 02:15 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - January 05, 2018 at 06:27 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - December 31, 2017 at 09:44 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - November 24, 2017 at 07:12 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - November 19, 2017 at 09:30 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - October 19, 2017 at 12:23 PM

AS

Happy Birthday Pumpkin! Miss you so much! All my love, Aunt  
Suzanne

Aunt Suzanne - October 19, 2017 at 10:43 PM

RS

“ Rebecca Skinner sent a virtual gift in memory  
of Caroline Boles Terry



Rebecca Skinner - October 19, 2017 at 02:35 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 10, 2017 at 03:37 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 07, 2017 at 02:01 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - September 11, 2017 at 12:47 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - August 22, 2017 at 09:26 AM

RS

“ Cannot believe it's been 12 years 💔  
You are never far from my thoughts and  
ALWAYS in my heart. I love you ~  
Momsey



Rebecca Skinner - August 22, 2017 at 04:22 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - August 16, 2017 at 10:36 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - August 03, 2017 at 09:47 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - July 19, 2017 at 05:01 PM

RS

“ *Rebecca Skinner lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Rebecca Skinner** - June 24, 2017 at 03:11 PM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - June 04, 2017 at 01:14 PM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - May 21, 2017 at 08:51 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - April 19, 2017 at 09:42 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - March 19, 2017 at 08:37 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - January 15, 2017 at 06:28 PM

RS

“ *Guess you are hogging Aunt MeMaw since she came to live in His mansion of many rooms and walk the streets of gold. Hug each other tightly for me ❤️ Big Momma See you beyond the veil ~*

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**Rebecc Skinner** - December 03, 2016 at 08:32 AM

AS

“ *Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Aunt Suzanne** - November 17, 2016 at 07:53 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - October 19, 2016 at 07:22 PM

HS

“ HSA lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles  
Terry



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**HSA** - October 18, 2016 at 09:10 PM

RS

“ 11 years ~



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**Rebecca Skinner** - August 22, 2016 at 12:31 AM

RS

“ Your little brothers turn 18 today! We gathered for Matthew's 20th birthday yesterday. He's your age now, the age when you left us. We talked yesterday about it being your first teen dance formal 18 years ago last night and how you'd said whatever I did not to have your brothers that night. Well, I managed to make it to that next morning before that came into this world. I love and miss you terribly. So do they, EVERY day. We know you'd be giving the a HUGE party and showering them with love and attention as only you could. You are deeply missed, love Momsey



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Rebecca Skinner - May 30, 2016 at 06:00 AM

RS

“ Remembering all the Mother's Days passed and especially missing you and NaNa today. Love, Momsey/Big Momma



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Rebecca Skinner - May 08, 2016 at 06:07 PM

RS

“ Sitting in Emmanuel always makes me think of your beautiful service there and how wonderful they were to offer their facility for it. Tonight remembering your coffin at the front of the sanctuary was as surreal as sorrowful and felt like it happened in another lifetime. I miss you more than words can express. Your brothers long for the lost love, compassion and guidance of their Cissy. You are loved beyond measure and we will never get over losing you, until we meet again ~

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Rebecca Skinner - April 23, 2016 at 12:56 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Aunt Suzanne** - January 11, 2016 at 08:41 PM

BJ

“ Bonnie Jo lit a candle in memory of Caroline  
Boles Terry



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**Bonnie Jo** - October 19, 2015 at 07:06 PM

SB

“ Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Suzanne Beasley** - October 18, 2015 at 08:52 AM

SB

“ Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



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**Suzanne Beasley** - August 22, 2015 at 09:28 PM

DG

“ Hope you had a wonderful Christmas in Heaven with Mama and Aunt Kissie. We had a great Christmas but missed all of you terribly. Give them hugs for me. I love you. Aunt Debby

debby galloway - December 25, 2014 at 09:23 PM

DG

“ Debby Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry



debby galloway - December 25, 2014 at 09:18 PM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - December 04, 2014 at 08:29 PM

SB

“ Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry



Suzanne Beasley - September 30, 2014 at 06:19 PM

RS

“ ~ <3 & miss you ~

Rebecca Skinner - June 25, 2014 at 02:29 AM

SB

“ Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Suzanne Beasley - June 03, 2014 at 03:33 AM

AS

“ Aunt Suzanne lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Aunt Suzanne - May 19, 2014 at 10:26 PM

SB

“ Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry



Suzanne Beasley - April 10, 2014 at 09:39 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - March 18, 2014 at 10:48 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - January 08, 2014 at 08:20 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - December 25, 2013 at 08:56 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - December 17, 2013 at 10:48 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry* ”



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**Suzanne Beasley** - December 11, 2013 at 10:30 PM

DG

“ I can't believe that I didn't get to write to you on your birthday. I can't remember what happened ----oh, I just remembered----Florida State vs. Clemson----. I never watch football games because I know very little about football. But this one was so exciting that I couldn't pull myself away from it. Clemson was 6-0 and Florida State won 51-14 at Clemson. Van was elated..

We went out to the church about 4:30 and sent you your birthday balloons. They were very pretty, as always. Suzanne said you were probably looking out the window of your mansion because you knew your family was going to send you some balloons. Your precious little godson, Cody, looked out the car window when Melanie was fixing to drive away from the cemetery and looked up and said, "Happy Birthday! I love you, Caroline."

Sarah left you her candy on the ledge of the mausoleum. She said she wanted to give it to you. They all love you and talk about you. Little Ella will be three in a little over a month. Matthew has his license and drove Andrew and Richie to the church. Ben went with me and helped Aunt Suzanne and Uncle Johnny get the balloons in the car.

It wasn't the same without Millicent there this year. I know "Aunt Kissie" helped make your birthday special in some neat way.

We had flowers at St. Luke in memory of you the Sunday before your birthday. They were beautiful, just like you. We all miss you so much, Caroline, and love you more than we can say. I know you had plenty of good birthday hugs from all the ones up there with you. Hug everyone for me and tell them how much I love them.

Love forever, Aunt Debby

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Debby Galloway - October 21, 2013 at 11:19 PM

DG

“ *Debby Galloway lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Debby Galloway** - October 21, 2013 at 10:39 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - October 13, 2013 at 07:17 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - September 23, 2013 at 07:58 PM

SB

“ *Suzanne Beasley lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Suzanne Beasley** - September 04, 2013 at 07:43 PM

DG

“ *I love and miss you so very much! Aunt Debby*

Debby Galloway - September 03, 2013 at 12:08 PM

DG

“ *I love you so much and miss you so. Love, Aunt Debby*

Debby Galloway - September 03, 2013 at 11:12 AM

DG

“ *Debby Galloway lit a candle in memory of  
Caroline Boles Terry*



Debby Galloway - September 03, 2013 at 11:10 AM

DG

“ *Caroline, I love you and miss you so very much. You are constantly in my thoughts. Sometimes I am lucky and dream about you. When I wake up, I feel as if I had really been with you. You have Millicent with you now, and we miss her so. I know you and Mama and Millicent are enjoying being with each other. Mama's been gone seven years this February, and sometimes I still think I need to call her and tell her something. We all miss all of you so very much. Hug everyone for me. I love you. Aunt Debby*

Debby Skinner Galloway - August 22, 2013 at 10:18 PM

DG

“ *Debby Skinner Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Debby Skinner Galloway** - August 22, 2013 at 09:33 PM

DG

“ *Debby Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**debby galloway** - July 03, 2013 at 11:09 AM

DG

“ *I love you and miss you, Caroline. Aunt Debby*

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**debby galloway** - April 18, 2013 at 09:54 PM

DG

“ *Debby Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**debby galloway** - April 18, 2013 at 09:53 PM

CA

“ *Carmen lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Carmen** - February 23, 2013 at 02:15 AM

DG

“ *Just wrote a note to NaNa and told her that one of the children said they wondered what Christmas was like in Heaven. I said that I knew it must be a grand thing. I know that you saw that all the family and those not family had a wonderful time. You have a gift for making others happy. We all love you and missed you on Christmas Day, just like we do every day. Please give Mama one of your good hugs for me.*  
*Aunt Mema*

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**deborah skinner galloway** - December 26, 2012 at 01:03 AM

DG

“ *Deborah Skinner Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**deborah skinner galloway** - December 26, 2012 at 12:48 AM

“ I wanted to tell you "Happy Birthday" yesterday, but I didn't get it done. Melanie's beautiful and precious 4-year-old, Sarah, wanted me after she got out of kindergarten. We had to pick Matthew and Andrew up at school at three. We then went to their house for them to get ready for us to go to the church and do your birthday balloons. Cody, Sarah, and Ella, Melanie's other beautiful and precious little girl, almost 23 months old, really enjoyed sending you their balloons. Then Aunt Kissie had written another beautiful song about you. She has inherited Mama's songwriting talent. Then she had a surprise. She had brought a dozen very pretty butterflies in little boxes that you opened and they would wake up and fly out. All twelve flew out of their boxes, two or three needing a little push. They fluttered a little ways and landed on the ground; then they all eventually flew off and around. We were so excited about the butterflies that we forgot to keep watch of the balloons. We had about thirty and they were so very pretty soaring up into the sky. We went back into the building and had delicious little cupcakes. Sarah left crying because she didn't want to leave. Little Ben really enjoyed himself, but Little Glenn had started feeling bad and didn't feel like going. You know he felt bad if he missed that. It doesn't seem possible that you have been gone for eight birthdays. I think about all the birthdays that people get to have and wonder why yours had to be cut so short. I guess God had a really important position that he needed filled by a very intelligent, caring, loving, and so compassionate person. And you definitely fit the bill. We all love you and miss you so very much. Even the little ones that never knew you love you. When I told Sarah yesterday that I was going to write to you on your website, I asked her if there was anything that she wanted me to tell you. That little angel said, "Tell her I love her and I will play with her when Jesus comes back." We all love you and hope to be with you again one day. Give Mama one of your good hugs for all of us and tell her how much we love her and miss her. Oh, I almost forgot. We had flowers in the church in memory of you last Sunday at St. Luke. They were beautiful, just like you. Mitchell did a fantastic job with them.

**debby skinner galloway** - October 20, 2012 at 12:16 PM

DG

“ *Debby Skinner Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



**debby skinner galloway** - October 20, 2012 at 11:20 AM

DG

“ *We love you and miss you so.*

**debby skinner galloway** - August 22, 2012 at 10:36 PM

DG

“ *Debby Skinner Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



**debby skinner galloway** - August 22, 2012 at 12:31 AM

DG

“ *I love you so, so much and still find it hard to believe you aren't here. Hug Mama for me. Love, Aunt Mema*

**deborah skinner galloway** - August 14, 2012 at 12:55 AM

DG

“ *Deborah Skinner Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**deborah skinner galloway** - August 14, 2012 at 12:48 AM

DG

“ *It's been such a long time since you hugged me, but I can still feel it, I miss you and Mama so much. I still think about picking up the phone to call y'all to tell you something. Melanie's little Sarah says you are so pretty and she wants to see you. You would love Cody, Sarah, and Ella to pieces. Not to say anything of your 14-year old brothers and Matthew and Andrew. They are growing up so fast, and they all love and miss you. Give Mama a big hug for me. I know you are God's smartest and most beautiful angel. Love. Aunt Debby*

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**debby galloway** - June 12, 2012 at 05:58 PM

DG

“ *Debby Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**debby galloway** - June 12, 2012 at 05:10 PM

DG

“ *I love you, Caroline, and miss you more and more. Aunt Debby*

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**deborah s galloway** - April 22, 2012 at 10:47 PM

DG

“ *Deborah S Galloway lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**deborah s galloway** - April 22, 2012 at 10:42 PM

CG

“ *Cindy Griggs lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**Cindy Griggs** - October 19, 2011 at 12:43 PM

DG

“ *Happy Birthday, Caroline. I love you and miss you so much. Love, Aunt Debby*

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**DEBBY GALLOWAY** - October 19, 2011 at 11:48 AM

DG

“ *DEBBY GALLOWAY lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry*



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**DEBBY GALLOWAY** - October 19, 2011 at 11:41 AM

JR

“ I miss you so much! I think of you daily and think about what you would do and say about things in my life and how you would celebrate things in my life with me if you were here... Like being my Maid of Honor on my wedding day or holding my daughter, Caroline, the day she was born. But I know you are with me everyday! Your picture hangs in my daughter's room so that she will grow up knowing the wonderful, amazing person she is named after. I love you very much! ~~Josephine Dion Redmond

Josephine Dion Redmond - October 06, 2011 at 12:35 PM

RS

“ Just can't get you off my mind...

Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer - October 06, 2011 at 01:20 AM

SW

“ Sarah O'Neal Wint lit a candle in memory of Caroline Boles Terry



Sarah O'Neal Wint - June 13, 2011 at 01:12 PM

SW

Just wanted to say that I didn't know Caroline...but I know her Mom. She has the best Mom that anyone could ask for. She misses you each and every second. And by knowing your sweet sweet Mom...I feel that I know you. This candle that I lit is actually in memory of Caroline and in Honor of Rebecca. Much love to you Rebecca---Sarah O'Neal Wint

Sarah O'Neal Wint - June 13, 2011 at 01:16 PM

RS

Thank you, my dear friend!

Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer - October 06, 2011 at 01:23 AM



“ *Caroline had the most loving heart of anyone I have every known. She was the most beautiful person inside and out. We will always miss her and think of her every day. I am doing my best to take care of and pamper her baby, Cagney (Boston Terrier) as I think she would have done if she had been able to raise her. Things will never be the same with her gone. Love always, Aunt Kissie.*

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**Millicent Munn** - June 04, 2011 at 04:17 PM



“ *Your "Transplant Birthday". Oh, how we miss you!! Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Suzanne Beasley##imported-end##*

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June 03, 2011 at 10:50 AM



“ *Caroline:*  
*I think of you everyday and miss you. I know you are still with me in my heart and I see so much of you in your little brothers. They are away at their first St. Luke young youth trip. I became severely ill and had to go to the hospital (again) and could not go along. I'm praying that they will come to know Jesus as their Lord and Saviour and walk with Him through their lives. Love you...##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner Fulmer##imported-end##*

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March 06, 2011 at 01:52 AM



“ **Caroline:**

*I'm betting you were waiting on Lukie and Grandma Dot when they crossed through the veil. We will celebrate you memory on your birthday Tuesday. Annie is flying in from NY and Jessica is coming into town. Betina may be here and Carrie Law, too. This time of year always reminds me of waiting on you to be born. You are my first born and I love you so much it hurts.##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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October 17, 2010 at 02:16 AM



“ We have almost made it through today. We spent the weekend in the CountryHouse with Grandma & Grandpa Fulmer and all went out for Mary Ellen's Birthday last night for dinner. We remembered you then as usual. Aunt Mary Ellen looked beautiful as usual and not even close to her age. Since you died on her birthday, it is bitter sweet, but your brothers who are getting so tall you just wouldn't believe it, want to celebrate Mary Ellen's birthday and your life on the 22nd of August from now on...Coming back from Aiken we stopped at CiCi's Pizza to eat and William and Laura, his fiance, met us while ate and Kissy came by with Fraiser and Cagney, who waited outside in the car. I couldn't go out to see Cagney because I was just too sad but the boys and William did. You would like Laura! She is in Med School at USC and I just know that you would have been fast and great friends! I thank God that I have survived the last 5 years without you without going completely mad. I will grieve for you until the day I die. You were the most important person in my life, and I pray each day that I got that point across. The boys hold a similiar place in my heart. You were the best thing that ever happened to me and they were the next since they came after you...lol...You'd know exactly what I mean since you and I understood one another. We called Jessica to see about her joining us at CiCi's but she was still in Hartsville then...We all miss you and I am heartbroken every single day that I wake up and remember that you are no longer on this planet with us. May God continue to give us strength and his grace to "go forward" as you said we must do. I love you, Caroline.##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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August 22, 2010 at 08:40 PM



“ Can't get you off my mind today, and that's ok with me. I love you, Caroline.##imported-begin##Ashley Carrowan##imported-end##

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August 21, 2010 at 12:50 PM



“ Missing you so much it hurts.##imported-begin##j##imported-end##

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August 13, 2010 at 09:18 PM



“ Remembering your "Transplant Birthday"  
(June 3, 2005). It feels like yesterday! I miss you so much...  
All my love!##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##

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June 03, 2010 at 01:34 PM



“ Remembering the last Cinco de Mayo in Atlanta with you and  
Suzanne. I miss you more and more each day. We will try to eat  
Mexican and celebrate as you would want your little brothers to do.  
All my love, Big Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-  
Fulmer##imported-end##

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May 05, 2010 at 07:47 AM



“ Missing you in Tallahassee...I've been showing the boys around  
some of our favorite places in Tally. I remembered you standing at  
the podium at the State House, meeting President Clinton, FSU Law  
and so many others. I saw Zuill perform yesterday and he was  
amazing as ever...I told him that I could not put my finger on what it  
was about him that reminded me of you, other than the fact you are  
both beautiful on the inside and out...During his performance I  
looked into his eyes and I saw it...Those dark deep pools of mystery  
that feel as though if you look long enough you can see within the  
depths of the soul and the passion you both shares for life. Your  
little brothers and I miss you so! Big Momma##imported-  
begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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April 19, 2010 at 04:48 AM



“ Missing you and love you Sunshine! Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

March 13, 2010 at 03:11 AM



“ Missing you! Love you! Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

March 05, 2010 at 04:16 AM



“ Caroline, today is "Sweet Caroline". Your little brothers and I are about to head over to USC. We will do our very best today. We miss you so much but always feel your presence during this drives. Love You!!! Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

February 02, 2010 at 09:17 AM



“ Caroline:  
We all miss and love you so, today and always. Merry Christmas my precious daughter. Love, Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

December 25, 2009 at 09:49 PM



“ Sadness surrounds me today with you not here. I love you! Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##

December 11, 2009 at 12:53 PM



“ Up with Little Glenn...he has been sick for a couple of days...Missing you. I hope and pray and believe that you do not feel the immense pain of separation that we feel on earth. You are always on our minds and in our hearts...Loving you always, Momsey###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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November 29, 2009 at 02:26 AM



“ Happy Birthday sweetie!! We love and miss you!!###imported-begin###Melanie###imported-end##

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October 19, 2009 at 03:08 PM



“ Happy Birthday Pumpkin! Miss you so very much! All my love, Aunt Suzanne###imported-begin###Aunt Suzanne###imported-end##

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October 19, 2009 at 09:25 AM



“ My Precious Caroline:  
On the eve of your 25th birthday, my heart grieves for you. It is so hard to live life without you here with us. I do my best as I know that is what you would want us to do...I don't have to like it though. You will remain in our thoughts every minute of your birthday tomorrow and always in my heart. I love you! Momsey###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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October 18, 2009 at 11:01 PM



“ 4 years have passed since you left to go with God and my heart is still breaking. I miss you, Sweet Caroline.##imported-begin##Ashley Nalewajek-Carrowan##imported-end##

August 26, 2009 at 04:35 PM



“ Missing you, Love, Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

July 31, 2009 at 02:50 AM



“ Caroline:  
I miss you and love you, my little girl. Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

July 23, 2009 at 03:38 AM



“ I know that you are showering your MaMa Terry will love, hugs and kisses and showing her around heaven! Your little brother Ben is sick and I have been sitting up with him and now I'm watching him sleep. I used to do the same thing with you even when you were grown - loved to watch you sleep...so beautiful. I cannot believe that almost 4 years have passed since we lost you....It seems like a lifetime since I was last able to say I love you to you and you tell me back..."Love you more!". I have you in my heart until the day I die. Little Ben was wondering if you would approve of what he wants to be when he grows up. I told him you would be proud of both he and his twin right now and that you were a big believer in following your dreams and having a great education and a plan B. Love you forever! Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

July 14, 2009 at 03:46 AM



“ Dear Caro,  
I love you so much that I can't explain! My heart hurts so much for you to come back for just one more day just to let us know the right way to do things!!! Aunt Suzanne and I just cleaned up your bedroom today, and I got your pictures hung up to your standands and I said to my self please Caro don't come back and haunt me for were I hung and put everything. Caro, if i could give my last breath for you and Nana to give one more day with this family I would. I love you CARO FOREVER AND EVER. Give NANA a hug for me and tell her " I see your hinne all white and shiny, it makes me giggle a to see it wiggle" , belive me she will laugh when you say that to her!!!! I LUV U CARO 4 EVER!!!!!!!##imported-begin##Sherry Galloway##imported-end##

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July 11, 2009 at 11:11 PM



“ Caroline...I had a dream about you that felt so real. I was able to tell you goodbye, and how much you meant to me. That is my one and only true regret in life, not telling you that. I hope you knew. Happy 4th. This was our holiday. No matter where where we were the rest of the year, the summer was ours.##imported-begin##Jessica##imported-end##

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July 04, 2009 at 09:09 AM



“ Love you Caroline...  
Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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June 17, 2009 at 06:13 PM



“ Good Mornin' Sunshine!  
Today is Jessica Dunn's 25th birthday...I wished her a happy one...I can't help but think about how excited you would be for her today. I pray for the peace and understanding that you had when you awoke from your coma for each and everyone one of us here "left behind". Hug and kiss Moma and Lola for me. I miss you so...Love,  
Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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June 09, 2009 at 08:52 AM



“ Good morning, Sunshine!##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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June 02, 2009 at 07:31 AM



“ I can't go to sleep...I've had you on my mind so much all day, Saturday, your little brothers birthday, last evening and into this AM. Aunt Debby is sleeping over at the farm tonight for the boys birthday and we watched a movie after having cake and ice cream. We went over to Florence earlier to put up the boys a gift and out to IHOP to eat. Afterwards we drove by Newsome's/Imports of Florence, were we bought your BMW, and walked around the lot. They had a 750 with a rag top like the one you loved so much that I promised you I would get for you when you got well. God, had so much more to offer you! I think of you every single day. I thought about the Friday I had to go to the hospital when my water broke...the afternoon of the one weekend, you did not want me to have to go...lol...or me either...as you had a formal at REL that weekend...I remember how lovingly you held your little brothers when you could in the NICU and how you combed all the knots from my long hair when after I was able to sit up after the labor and surgery. I will cherish those moments and photos forever. I love you so much!  
Momsey###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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May 31, 2009 at 04:07 AM



“ Please make sure to give your Aunt Suzanne some butterfly kisses every now and then. She will be OK...we all will...but never the same without you and NaNa. About to leave the CountryHouse. I feel your spirit here so much. I had such a dream about you when I napped with Little Ben this afternoon. It was so real. I can't wait to share it with your Aunt Suzanne when I get back home. I love you more each day and know that death cannot and does not break the bonds of love which transcend all places, times and things. Love, Big Momma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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May 29, 2009 at 04:53 PM



“ Caroline, I try to pretend every day that I am ok, but I'm not. I am sorry I failed in getting you well. I hang on to the hope of seeing you (and Nana) again. Until then, please visit me in my dreams. I Love You!###imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne###imported-end##

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May 29, 2009 at 11:51 AM



“ Caroline:  
I miss you so. Tonight I went over to Florence to see Don play. I gave him a Delta Zeta Sweet Caroline Bone Marrow T-shirt. You would have enjoyed tonight so much! So many Thomas Hart people there...some I had not seen in years. After the band stopped playing and we were talking about you...I got a bit teary and Don just llooked up...to remind me. I see the moon and the moon sees me...no matter where we are we can look at the moon and we are connected through it and our hearts. Love you Caroline! Big Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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May 08, 2009 at 05:24 AM



“ Caroline:  
I just can't get you off my mind. I'm up "flipping" your little brothers' laundry so Little Glenn will have his favorite camo pants to wear to Thornwell in a few hours. He is a lot like you...He knows what he wants...Little Ben is picky, too! They have been on Spring Break and we have been slack on doing laundry. We all needed a break. I love you so much and miss you more than words can express. Love, Momsey###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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April 20, 2009 at 03:10 AM



“ I can't stop thinking about you lately. I miss you terribly. You always were my favorite friend...but you already knew that, didn't you? I feel very selfish for wanting you back here with all of us when you're such a perfect angel. I know you're better in Heaven. You don't hurt anymore, and for that I am truly thankful to the Lord...But still, I'd give anything to ride around with you listening to your horrible mixed cd's (haha) just one more time! It makes me feel a little better when I'm really missing you like this to remember our song..."Gotta get through this, Gotta get through this..Give me just a second and I'll be all right. Surely one more moment couldn't break my heart.Give me 'til tomorrow then I'll be okay. Just another day and then I'll hold you tight" (We must have listened to that song a million times!) You're forever in my heart Sweet Caroline. Don't you dare forget that.

*I love you! -Ashley##imported-begin##Ashley Nalewajek-Carrowan##imported-end##*

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April 02, 2009 at 11:02 PM



“ You will always be my Valentine! I was thinking of a special Valentine's that we (just the 2 of us) dressed all up in our finest clothes, jewelry and furs and went out to dinner that evening. I had taking a bottle of your sparkling grape juice ahead of time to the restaurant along with a special Valentine pastry that I had made for you - as a surprise part of the meal. I don't remember what I gave you as a present but I remember it came from Fisher Jeweler's and it was something that you had really wanted. I do wish I had taken my camera that night to have the staff there take a photo of us to reflect on now! You were so suprised and I think we went over the the Little Theater in Florence or Coker for some type of performance - this too is a bit out of my scope of memory - but Moma would remember if she were still alive. I bet she has been making those beautiful handmade - lacy valentines that I never could even come close to duplicating much less the original poems and prose she would pen for each of us. I can just image Moma sitting with her restored sight in heaven making those valentines for all the angels and Lola playing on a guilded concert grand - such heavenly music that she played - and you with all the little children around you and you reading stories to them and helping them make their valentines for Jesus. I guess anyone who reads what I write on this guestbook to you may think it a bit strange. But, I believe in some way and on some level "you know" through my heart and God's Grace. At the very least it is theraputic and like you, aa long as we "understand each other" that was what always mattered. Loving you always,  
Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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February 14, 2009 at 06:17 PM



“ Caroline:

*Today is the Annual Sweet Caroline Bone Marrow Drive at the Russell House at USC. Your Delta Zeta sisters have planned and expect another successful drive. They are so dedicated to helping others in your memory. It will be a difficult, bittersweet event with lots of tears and joy as we remember you. I pray that God will give me - all of us - strength to hold up emotionally throughout the day. I miss you and love you each and every moment of every day. Love, Moma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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February 05, 2009 at 05:29 AM



“ Caroline:

*I'm up very early this morning as Little Ben has a really full schedule with Virtual School today. He and his brother remind me more and more of you at their age each and every day. Little Glenn achieved all A's for the first semester and scored exemplary on his Benchmark pre-tests on Math and Reading. He works very hard for his grades. Little Ben is like you when it comes to reading...he lives to ravish any good book he can be his hands on, mostly nonfiction. After reading some Classics he is starting to appreciate fiction has a place in our world but still has nonfiction as his first literary love. I am working on instilling the love for writing that you had such a gift for the written word. I miss you terribly and Moma and Lola too. I am somewhat comforted by the fact that you rest together. I pray that we can all live the life God planned for us and one day be together again. Love, Moma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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February 04, 2009 at 03:30 AM



“ Oh Caroline! Last night I pull the home video of your first year of life...I we watched and smiled and laughed and cried. Little Ben couldn't believe how cute you were and how much Sarah resembles you. I can't even remember if I even wrote a note about Sarah when she was born. I think I did...so much is always going on in our lives these days. Sarah is called "Cissy" after you and Melanie and Mark names her for NaNa. I miss you so each and every moment of every day. So do your little brothers and Glenn. I told him today that I thought I had grieved but after watching the home video last night I didn't think I even knew how to completely grieve for you. I fear that I and the whole family were guilty of loving you too much. Glenn said he didn't think he knew how to grieve completely for you either. Maybe we never will live long enough to get through it...I wouldn't take anything for all those videos and are formating copies for everyone. In the one last night, before you were a year old you were walking several steps alone and held your hands out to me and said "MY MOMMA!" and smiled. It both warmed and broke my heart all at once. I have you in the most special part of my heart and soul and will keep you there until we meet again. All our love, Momsey P.S. Your little brother Glenn made all A's and is in MAGNET & GT. He is playing the violin and even plays it out at you tomb sometimes for you and NaNa! Little Ben attending SCVCS and is doing quite well, making a lot of 100% just like his Cissy always did! They want to make you proud of them and follow in your footsteps. They too are still angry because you were "snatched" from their lives at such an early age! The don't blame GOD, neither do we, but are pleased that you are completely whole and resting in him.##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##

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January 24, 2009 at 04:51 PM



“ Caroline:  
*RookhWood is almost covered with a coat of beautiful dusty snow! I cannot keep your little brothers in the farmhouse as they are having such fun, just like you used to, in the snow playing with their puppies. Scooter and Marine's black coats are so beautiful against the backdrop of the snow covered ground. Each time they threw a snowball the puppies fetched and ate them! We all miss you so much. You would so love being out here on the farm with us and we would love it if you could be here.*  
Love,  
Momsey, Little Glenn & Little Ben###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end##

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January 20, 2009 at 08:28 AM



“ Love you!###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end##

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January 16, 2009 at 08:18 AM



“ Caroline:  
*I miss you so much! I love you! Please give Lolo a birthday hug and kiss for me today and one to your NaNa, my Moma, tomorrow on the 16th for her birthday. Love, Momsey###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end##*

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January 15, 2009 at 03:42 AM



“ Dear Caroline:

*I'm sitting her in the family room at the CountryHouse in Aiken. I have been in such a foul mood this evening and I realize it is because I am just still angry that you aren't alive. Every single day is hard but holidays, birthdays and family gatherings are the absolute worst! For a while after you died, I just refused to go to any of the gatherings and then I realized that you would be so mad a me for not going and not being with the family and friends you so dearly loved. This is the 4th Christmas without you, the second without Moma and the first with Lolo being gone. The boys are unhappy because they miss you so much. MaLinda grew out her hair and donated it to Locks of Love in Memory of you! I am so proud of her and I know you would be too! She reminds me a lot of you at her age. We all miss you terribly. Please give your NaNa a kiss and a hug for me and tell her that since she can no longer be with us that I am glad you two are in heaven together. Kiss Lolo for me too. I miss you all so much. Love, Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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December 30, 2008 at 01:24 AM



“ Santa just left Aiken and your little twin bros. are sound asleep upstairs and so is Brooks. MaLinda is in your old room and Aunt Debra and Uncle Danny asleep and Mom and Dad Fulmer.

*Everyone is sound asleep but me and your Stepladder. We are lonely for you so bad it is painful. I love you, Caroline!*

*Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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December 25, 2008 at 12:37 AM



“ Merry Christmas Pumpkin!  
Love, Aunt Suzanne###imported-begin##Suzanne  
Beasley###imported-end##

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December 24, 2008 at 11:16 AM



“ Caroline:  
*Lolo will be returning home for the last time this weekend to be laid to rest with you and NaNa. My heart is so heavy with sadness as each of you seem to be drifting away more each day that goes by. I will never get over loosing you, the boys loosing you, but most of all you loosing the life that stood ahead of you. I must believe that God had a special place for you in Heaven. I know it would have killed you to see NaNa die from this side of Heaven. You and NaNa take good care of Lolo and you three be good little ladies...don't giggle too late or play the piano and music too loud and disturb the other angels up there, OK? And always remember that your BIG MOMMA loves you and we understand each other. I better get back to bed now as our twins brother will be up bright and early just like you at their age. They miss you so much every single day. They cry because they didn't get to see you or be with you while you were sick, only waving at you through the apartment and hospital windows. I explained to then that you didn't want them to see you like that even though you were still so beautiful, that you were thing of them and trying to protect them for seeing some of the truly horrors of illness. I wish I could have protected you. Love you Caroline!###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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December 06, 2008 at 04:16 AM



“ My precious Caroline, I wish I could waive a magic wand and take away the sadness in our family but I know the only thing that would make things normal again would be for you and mama to return to us. If I had the power to do so how could I possibly bring you back from the arms of Jesus! Please watch over your mom and the boys..I love you so!##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##

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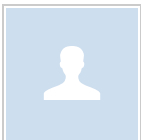
November 24, 2008 at 05:10 PM



“ Caroline:  
I found a quote in a book I was reading that almost describes perfectly two of the feelings I experienced during your illness especially at Emory. It is from "Mother Warriors" written by Jenny McCarthy about healing Autism. The quote is from Stan Kurtz regarding his mother, the one person he felt understood him, during her cancer illness and death. Here it is..."The pain from the cancer became intense. I remember holding her hand and praying for her pain to go into me.....It took me years to mourn her death, and I still believe I left a huge part of me with her in that hospital room that day. I loved her more than anything, and the fact that I couldn't heal her paralyzed me." Caroline, I miss you more with each passing day, so do your little brothers. I love you!  
Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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November 16, 2008 at 12:45 AM



“ Happy Birthday Pumpkin! All my love,  
Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##

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October 19, 2008 at 10:10 AM



“ Caroline:

*Another year has come and gone and another sad and lonely birthday for me without you and Moma. The boys took me out to dinner Saturday night and we decided the only way it could have been perfect would have been for you and Moma to have been there with us but we decided that you both were there in spirit. I love you and miss you every day. Love, Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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October 13, 2008 at 01:11 AM



“ Caroline, I still think of you every day and how lucky I am to have been your friend. I wanted to let you know that I have been conducting AML research at MUSC in your honor and will be publishing it in the next year. Hopefully this research will help us recognize the risks for AML as well as set up a medical model for AML so that we may be able to prevent it in the future. I miss you very much, but I know that you are with me every step of the way. I love you sweetie, Bonnie##imported-begin##Bonnie##imported-end##

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September 26, 2008 at 04:16 PM

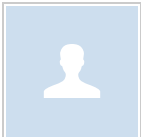


“ *Caroline:*  
*Today on the way out to NaNa's farm we saw a Angel shaped cloud and I knew it was your way of telling us you were OK. Miss you Cissy!*  
*Love,*  
*Your Little Brother - Ben*

*Caroline:*  
*Late on the way out to the horse barn I saw three X's in the sky and told Mommy and Brother that you were sending us each a kiss! Miss you Cissy!*  
*Love,*  
*Your Little Brother - Glenn*  
*Tell NaNa "The better the butter, the butter the better"###imported-begin##Ben Skinner, III & Glenn Fulmer, III###imported-end##*

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September 12, 2008 at 09:44 PM



“ *I see you in the sunset,*  
*I hear you in the wind,*  
*Oh how terribly I miss you,*  
*My precious Daughter...*  
*My truest Friend!*  
*Love, Momsey*  
*PS Ben loves you and misses you and so does your other brother, Little Glenn!###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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September 08, 2008 at 11:13 AM



“ Love you kiddo!  
*Big Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-  
Fulmer##imported-end##*

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September 02, 2008 at 07:30 PM



“ My Precious Caroline, It seems like yesterday that we watched you slip away from us. Life in this world is so difficult - we can only imagine how wonderful it is where you are. We all miss you terribly!  
All my love.  
*Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Suzanne Beasley##imported-end##*

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August 22, 2008 at 11:20 AM



“ *Caroline:*

*Alone here in the Country House while everyone is at Janet Lynn's pool party for the Fulmer Clan First Cousins and Grandma and Grandpa Fulmer are somewhere with all PaPa and Granny Fulmer's offspring. MaLinda is growing here hair out to donate in your memory to Locks of Love. She was going to do that while you were sick but it didn't get long enough. I cut on the TV and Bridget Jones Diary was just beginning so I turned the satellite channel on the 5 foot flat screen in the family room so you might "join" me in spirit if you could. I can see why you loved this funny movie so much. Some of the characters remind me of the days before meeting Glenn when we had dinner parties over at Four Chimneys with Pete from England, Richie, Michelle, Ann, Scott Wilds, Layton and all that "Can't find a mate to suit me group and sat around and wondered why and how we would ever meet the levels of success the ones in our family who went before us had achieved. I miss you and love you. I know you would be laughing hysterically about my loss of voice coinciding with the reunion. Love, R##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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July 18, 2008 at 10:00 PM



“ *To All The Family & Friends who keep writing tributes:*

*Even though I never knew Caroline, I feel as if I have known her through your sharing of your happiness, your sorrow/grief, the loneliness, emptiness, sadness. I sure wish there was something I could do to help you. But I can't. I can't even begin to know your loss. But I sure can feel your pain. I hope God will bless you all tonite and give you some sort of peace. Surely Caroline loved you all. What a wonderful, vibrant girl she most certainly was. I pray for you all. God Bless.##imported-begin##Joyce##imported-end##*

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June 30, 2008 at 08:02 PM



“ Still think of and missing you...I see so much of you in your little brothers who aren't so little anymore...They miss you terribly but keep you always in their hearts and minds as they learn and grow and strive to do that would make you proud. Not a day goes by that they each don't ask a question about what you were like at their age. I cannot believe that they are 10 years old already. Nor can I believe that it has been almost 3 years since you went to the order side. Until the day I died I will miss and grieve for you. If we had a 1000 years it wouldn't be enough for me. I even miss us "telling each other how it is" and all the heated social, moral, political, religious and forensic debates we so enjoyed, telling each other that each of us "knew better" - then laughing until we almost cried. My prayer for others is that they don't sweat the small stuff and take time so savor every little insignificant moment of life with those they love and travel through time with here on this earth. I just read where Mr. Campbell passed away. I am so sad about his families and our communities loss. I remembered when you were such a little girl along with me on a go to work with Mom day, you met Mr. Campbell. You stood patiently as we talked and after we parted you said "Mommy, I want to marry a real gentlemen just like that when I grow up!" "Smart, polite and mannerly!" There just aren't many true Southern Gentlemen around these days but me was a fine one indeed.##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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June 30, 2008 at 07:19 AM



“ I felt your presence here at the Country House in Aiken yesterday. As I was driving into town for dinner this evening I had this strange feeling come over me that you were OK and at peace. I pray that you are but had this strange indescribable feeling that you were getting farther away from me. I love you Caroline. The boys, Glenn and all of us miss you so much. I know that you are healed not of this earth but for eternity. God knows that I have questioned everything that I did...especially the decision to take you to Emory. I am so sorry that they failed you. I pray that I can forgive them and you can for give me for having so much confidence in them.  
Love from all of us,  
Momsey###imported-begin###Big Momma###imported-end##

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June 04, 2008 at 03:20 AM



“ Sad without you. And thinking of how things might have been, if you were here. Love you.###imported-begin###Jessica###imported-end##

---

June 01, 2008 at 08:54 PM



“ Caroline, I miss you so much! So many memories of before your transplant - hope, fear, time together, and your enormous strength and love. I love you pumpkin!###imported-begin###Aunt Suzanne###imported-end##

---

May 29, 2008 at 11:58 AM



“ Oh Caroline, I am missing you and your Na Na (my Moma) so...Just thinking how wonderful heaven must be and how wonderful it will be to join you both in paradise one day. Save one of those wonderful hugs of yours for me.

*I love you! Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

---

May 22, 2008 at 05:08 PM



“ Caroline:

*Each day without you is a little bit harder but puts us all closer to one day when we will be together again in paradise. We all miss you more than you could ever know. I love you Caroline...*

*Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

---

May 15, 2008 at 04:31 AM



“ Dear Caroline:

*What a crazy world you left behind! I miss you so much!!! Little Ben & I just returned last night from a 4 day road trip to Smyrna to see Dr. Linda. I hope and prayer that you are at peace. I will never stop loving you, missing you or wondering if there was something different that I could have done to make things better for you. I know that God is good in all things and he must have had a plan for you to carry out here on this earth and beyond. You are so loved by your little brothers and all my family. This weekend will be especially difficult like bithdays, holidays and every day without you here. You will be on my mind, in my heart even more so this weekend. Mothers' Day will never be the same without you and Na-Na here. Please kiss Na-Na for us and tell here that she is by far the best mother ( & father) to have ever lived!*

*Love,*

*Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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May 09, 2008 at 06:22 PM



“ Caroline:

*So many things that I wish I could call you to talk about...somehow, I think you know. I miss you and so do your little brothers. You could have never imagined what a positive impact you had on them. You are their hero. You know you are mine too! Baby Sarah was 2 weeks old yesterday. The day she was born the twins and I went over to see her when they got out of school. She looked so much like you when you were first born that it was all I could do to keep from bursting into tears. I couldn't even bring myself to hold her then. Since she has gotten home I have had the opportunity to go over to Mark, Melanie, Cody and Sarah's home and hold her quite a bit. I look at her in my arms and for a split second I am back on Eleventh Street in 1984 holding you in your beautiful navy and white nursery with your whole life still ahead. I wish I could have some of that time back before sickness entered my and your lives. Everyone misses you. Suzanne is still having a hard time and Glenn (Stepladder) is too...one of his friends that is in his mid-twenties has just left M D Anderson in Texas to go home and spend his final days with his loved ones. I'm sorry that I didn't get you back home or everyone to Atlanta to be with you...we just didn't expect or even dream that you would die after miraculously coming out of that 18 days coma and returning from Pulmonary ICU to the Bone Marrow Transplant Unit. There are so many things that I think of to tell you, or ask you, or to make sure how much I have always loved you and never regretted having you one single day. I wouldn't trade anything in the world for having you as my daughter. Tell Moma that Baby Sarah Martyn is going to live up to her name and those are some tough shoes to fill! Tell her that I continue to be amazed by all she accomplished in her lifetime. She is a wonderful role model! I guess that is why you turned out so terrific and smart. Love you and miss you every day! Big Moma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end###*

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April 16, 2008 at 11:14 PM



“ Caroline:  
*Your Sweet Caroline Bone Marrow Drive was a huge success yesterday. There were 91 blood donors and 296 Bone Marrow Donor's names added to the Registry and Susan Cook said that they had a few that were still being processed and it would tallie up to be at the 300 mark! I love you and miss you and feel your presence. I thank God for having you in my life and I am so proud of you and all you have accomplished. Love, Big Momma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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March 19, 2008 at 12:18 PM



“ Caroline:  
*Your Sweet Caroline Bone Marrow Drive was a huge success yesterday. There were 91 blood donors and 296 Bone Marrow Donor's added to the Registry and Susan Cook said that they had a few that were still being processed and it would tallie up to be at the 300 mark! I love you and miss you and feel your presence. I thank God for having you in my life and I am so proud of you and all you have accomplished. Love, Big Momma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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March 19, 2008 at 12:18 PM



“ Caroline:  
*I'm about to go to the Russell House for your Sweet Caroline Bone Marrow Drive. I know that you will be there in spirit. I love you and miss you more than I can say. Please kiss my Moma, your "NaNa", for me and tell Jesus I love him. Hope to see you one day again soon when my time here on earth is done. Love, Momsey  
PS Hugs and Kisses from you little brothers!###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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March 18, 2008 at 10:06 AM



“ *Caroline:  
The boys, Glenn and I just got back from one of those super quick treks to Atlanta for the boys doctor appointments. I miss you so much I can hardly stand it. Atlanta is such a lonely place now without you. I love you. Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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February 21, 2008 at 10:16 PM



“ *Miss you this Valentine's Day as I do every day! Life is so incomplete without you. I wiped the tears as I stood by your and Nana's tomb this morning. When I got back in the car "I Can Only Imagine" was playing on the radio. I felt you were sending a message to me. You know the joy of eternal life.... Give Nana and Jesus a Valentine hug for me! I love you so much! Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##*

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February 14, 2008 at 05:18 PM



“ *I am so sorry for all of you who knew and loved Caroline. I read your entries and I am so touched. I am sorry too that I never had the opportunity to really get to know her, although in my heart I feel we were a lot alike. Holly##imported-begin##holly##imported-end##*

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January 26, 2008 at 06:26 PM



“ Good Morning my beautiful Angel Caroline:  
I just posted a note to Moma (your NaNa)...about to leave for Atlanta. Ben and Glenn have appointments and labs today. I wish I could drive up to the loft and see you through that beautiful window wall in your bedroom there...not sick...but taking a break between your grad classes or volunteer work at the Leukemia Unit. I still see you getting in your car after a long day's classes and work at the University each time I pass the William Jennings Bryan Dore VA Hospital. I must remember that you are doing God's work in a different venue now. As I travel through the streets of Buckhead I will turn my head away from Emory and only remember our happy times in Atlanta together. I know that one day again that I must make that trek back to the Transplant Unit and Chemo-AML floor but without you to see there I don't know when or if I will be able to go back. I have only been to the valet since you passed to thank everyone there and let them know that you were gone. You live on in each of our hearts and oh boy are you living in your brothers! I see you in them everyday. The are handfuls of work and joy...just like you. Have to Jet!!! LOL!!! Our little jokes are still private and funny! They are one of the things that keep me going without you and Moma here. I love you Caroline!  
Big Momma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-  
Fulmer###imported-end###

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January 18, 2008 at 05:23 AM



“ Caroline, I love you and miss you so very much. I just wrote to Mama and told her to give you a big hug for us, and that I knew she would be getting hugs from you. Please hug her and tell her it's from me. I can still feel the hug you gave me the last time I saw you before your transplant. You had on that pretty pink jogging suit and you were leaving for Atlanta. You were so beautiful. If I close my eyes, I can feel the warmth and love of that hug. I thought and told everyone on Christmas that from the time you could talk on the phone good, that you called every Christmas morning to see what Santa had brought to our house and to tell what he had left for you. And no matter where you were on New Year's Eve, you would call to tell us "Happy New Year!" I miss all of that. I wish you could have been here to be with your little Godson, Cody. You would have loved being with him so much, and he would have fallen in love with you. He was an angel in the Christmas program at First Presbyterian, where he is in 2-K. I hadn't been in the building where they had it since I went to your program or play when you were there. Melanie's going to have a little girl in April. She's really going to have her hands full. Cody loves his mama and wants her all the time, unless Grandpa (Uncle Richard) is around, and sometimes he still wants her.

We all wish you were here.

I love you. Aunt Debby###imported-begin##Debby  
Galloway###imported-end##

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January 02, 2008 at 11:08 PM



“ I miss you so much sweetie. I love you!###imported-begin##Bonnie  
Jo###imported-end##

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December 27, 2007 at 02:38 PM



“ *Merry Christmas pumpkin! Love, Aunt Suzanne##imported-  
begin##Suzanne Beasley##imported-end##*

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December 25, 2007 at 06:59 AM



“ Caroline:

*This past week has been especially hard on me without you. Aunt Debby, Van and I traveled to Tallahassee to visit "Lola". She is almost 93 now and didn't recognize us at first. She has macular degeneration like Moma did and cannot see much at all. She has broken both hips over the last few years and is not allowed to move about freely without her walker and an attendant. She said something that hit home..."All the good people are dead." She was speaking of her late husband Ben, her parents-your great grandparents, and her sister-your grandmother and you. I miss you so much it is almost unbearable at times. I still do not understand why you had to die so young when you had so much to contribute to the earth and those in dire need. I managed to get a tree with your brothers and your "Stepladder" but it was so very hard for us to do. We laughed about the last time we all went as a family together in the station wagon to get the Christmas tree with you, Glenn and me in the front seat all bundled up because it was so cold when you got home from college break and the twins and Jessica were huddled in the back and the tree was on top. That is such a precious memory for us. When Aunt Debby, Van and I were on the FSU Campus, passing through the Greek Village we saw the Delta Zeta House and their "Merry Christmas from Delta Zeta" banner. I saw so many young girls that looked like you walking back and forth and I remembered going there when you were in 5th Grade at Glendale, meeting President Clinton, the excitement of the Presidential Motorcade and how much our feet hurt by the time that particular day was over. I thought about your classmate that roomed with us at the hotel, Alexis, the egg she "planted" and all the Secret Service Agents walking with around the perimeter of the hotel property their guns drawn when they realized there REALLY was a gas leak...several hours after I had told them that I smelled gas. They thought it was intentional instead of just a leak in the restaurant that was going through renovation. What an experience that trip was for all of us! I thank God for the memories we made together as you were growing up and during the short young adult life you had here on earth. I just have to keep remembering that you are in the*

*ultimate paradise, with "Uncle" Bob Bass, "Uncle" Ed and NaNa and Jessica & Eli's Nana now too! I will never get over loosing you or being without you. I am only trying to adjust to the fact that you are only in my heart and mind for the time being. Little Ben asked me tonight weren't you my favorite and said it was OK for you to be my favorite, that he understood. They don't understand why they lost one of the most important people in their lives when they were so young and needed you so desperately to love, receive your love,admire and strive to achieve some of the outstanding things that you had during your short lifespan. I, we can only trust GOD to help us through, that one day we might be reunited. I love you, Moma###imported-begin##Your Mother###imported-end##*

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December 15, 2007 at 02:14 AM



“ *Missing you every day.###imported-begin##Jess###imported-end##*

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November 24, 2007 at 09:23 PM



“ *Caroline:*

*I'm sitting in Grandma Fulmer's study in the Vero Beach house, missing you terribly. Today, I took your little brothers to some of your favorite places here...Carvings on the beach, The Book Center and down Sandfly to see your "most favorite" tree. I love you so. Always, Momsey###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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November 20, 2007 at 09:21 PM



“ Caroline:  
*In just a few hours Glenn will be having his PBSC/Bone Marrow Stem Cells harvested at Wake Forest University Baptist Medical Center. I will be driving up to join his at 8 AM. Debby is spending the night and Suzanne will come help her get the twins to school. I know that you would approve of this gesture, this tribute to you...the recipient is a 40 year old make patient with Aplastic Anemia. I've not only been thinking of you but also of your friend Melanie Cooper that died at Emory from this terrible disease. I know that you will be there with us in spirit. I love you so much Caroline and I miss you more and more each day. I still don't understanding why all the things that happened to you came to past but I just keep reasuring myself that it is all a part of God's Master Plan. Until we meet again...Loving and missing you always, Momsey###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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November 05, 2007 at 03:15 AM



“ Caroline:  
*Remebering all our Halloween's together, missing you.  
Love,  
Momsey###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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October 31, 2007 at 11:17 PM



“ Caroline:  
*I cannot express how much I miss you, but I know, you know, we have always been that way. Stepladder is scheduled to give his bone marrow very soon. We see your and God's hand in this miracle. Love, Moma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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October 21, 2007 at 09:05 PM



“ Happy Birthday Caroline!! We are going to release balloons this afternoon for you, so you and Grandma be on the look out!! We love and miss you!! Melanie, Mark and Cody###imported-begin##Melanie Watkins###imported-end##

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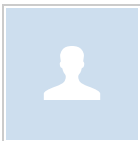
October 19, 2007 at 10:02 AM



“ Happy Birthday Caroline!! I love and miss you! Cody###imported-begin##Cody Watkins###imported-end##

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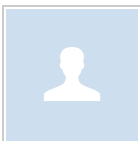
October 19, 2007 at 10:01 AM



“ Happy Birthday Caroline!! We are going to release balloons this afternoon for you, so you and Grandma be on the look out!! We love and miss you!! Melanie, Mark and Oody###imported-begin##Melanie Watkins###imported-end##

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October 19, 2007 at 09:59 AM



“ Happy Birthday pumpkin! I miss you so.... Aunt Suzanne###imported-begin##Suzanne Beasley###imported-end##

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October 19, 2007 at 08:10 AM

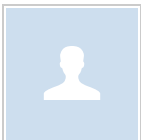


“ *Caroline:*

*Yesterday, our 13th Wedding Anniversary, the NMDP tried to call Glenn. Today, Aunt Suzanne found a drawing you had made for Glenn in 1993 of me & you in pony tails that said To: GF We Love You! From: RS & CT. Today the NMDP Representative called Glenn on the phone while I was talking to him and he had asked me to hold on while he answered the ringing phone. Jeremy picked up and told me that it was NMDP on the phone Glenn had answered and he would have to call me back. At that very moment I had the legal pad in my hand from the Pre-Transplant Meetings we attended with all my notes, questions, etc. that I had not touched in months and months! I feel your presence in this. I also sense that you and Moma are experiencing a peace and joy that is unlike anything here on earth. Glenn should be donating his marrow to the man with Aplastic Anemia in NC very soon. I know that you will be watching over both your "Stepladder" and the transplant recipient and hopefully Glenn's stubborn cells will get this guy healed! I bet the guy will start craving subs and 4 wheeling mud slinging and rock climbing and crawlin'!!! Love you precious one, Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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October 02, 2007 at 07:24 PM



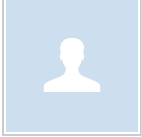
“ *Missed not having you with us on Hilton Head, passing the places we spent so much time together and had so much fun when we lived there.*

*Love,*

*Momsey & Glenn##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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September 06, 2007 at 09:08 PM



“ Caroline:

*Two years have come and gone since the day you left. In a big way my life ended when you died. You were the life-force in this family. With you and now Moma gone, there doesn't seem to be much left for us all to hang on to, to inspire us. I miss you so much. Your little brothers tell everyone that will listen about their sister, the ANGEL. We are doing the best we can to go on without you but it is still very, very hard. There is so much that we don't understand and so much that I wonder - why, if, woulda, shoulda? Caroline, I will love you and grieve for you until the day I die. I cannot understand why for so many years I have been so very sick, yet God took YOU instead. I would have gladly traded places with you. You had so much to accomplish and so much to offer the world, to make it a better place. The bible says "blessed is he who mourn for they will be comforted". I'm still waiting for that to "kick in" but so far it hasn't! You told me, "Go forward and take care of my little brothers." I have not forgotten and am trying to do just that. Love,  
Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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August 22, 2007 at 01:47 AM



“ Hello pretty angel! I was riding home from work tonight and thinking about you and how much I miss you so. Oh boy what I would give to have you here sitting in front of me right now to have someone to listen to me and to understand my problems. My heart has so many empty holes in it from losing you and grandma too! No one understands how I feel right now! It has been over a year now without a mom and dad to have anything to do with me, richie, matthew, and andrew. What is a child to do without a mother to wipe their tears and tell them everything is going to be okay or to have a father to fix a problem. I try so hard Caroline to hold all the hurt inside but it gets harder every day that goes by and no calls and no knock on the door. Oh I would give my last breath to have you and grandma back here now. God blessed me so much when I married into this family and got to know you and grandma and become such great friends. I sit and wonder what in the world you two are getting into up there. I know that if you were here now this all wouldn't be going on. I just get on my knees and pray for the strength to make it another day. Deep down inside I am a little girl calling and reaching out for a mothers arms to hold her little girl but there is no one there. Nothing but loneliness. I love you girl. Fly high but don't fly to fast so grandma can keep up with you. Until we talk again my caro!###imported-begin##Sherry Galloway##imported-end##

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August 13, 2007 at 12:46 AM



“ It's been 23 months today and it still hurts just as much for us to be without you. I love you!  
Big Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-  
Fulmer##imported-end##

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July 22, 2007 at 03:41 PM



“ Little Glenn and I were just thinking of you...like every single day...we all miss you and love you. Tell Moma/NaNa hello for us...bet you two are having a great time in Heaven...Love, Momsey, & Your little brothers...##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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July 18, 2007 at 11:43 AM



“ Hey sweetie. I have been thinking a lot about you and how it has almost been two years since we last spoke. I miss you everyday, but I am comforted by the memory of your brilliance and graciousness. I've told so many people about you and what a blessing you were to me and people who never met you via donor drives in your honor. You truly are an example of what life is all about. I miss you and I love you very much my friend.##imported-begin##Bonnie##imported-end##

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June 20, 2007 at 09:39 PM



“ Caroline:  
I just got back home from Carolina Pines ER...some Mother's Day, huh? I saw the look in Little Glenn's eyes when I told him that I had to go to the ER...couldn't think of a thing but you all those times I had to leave you to go to the hospital. This Mother's Day is so terribly sad for me without you or Moma. But I know that you are together again. I will never have a Mother's Day that I can be truly happy because you are gone. I'll wear all the Mother's Day gifts you gave me today especially the outfit you bought me in the Delta Zeta pinks and greens for our last Mother's Day together 2005. Love you forever. Bib Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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May 13, 2007 at 05:13 AM



“ Caroline:

*Each day seems to get harder being without you. A kind legal assistant had her granddaughter down in the basement at the Lee County Court House this afternoon as I was doing research on Granddaddy Sullivan's farms - working on Moma's Estate. I began to cry because the beautiful little girl reminded me so of you at that age. She was a little princess just like you always were. Her grandmother hugged me and talk me to find comfort in knowing that one day we will be together again. I hate that you are not alive and living out your dreams. I know that you would have helped so many people and touched even more lives. I miss you. Big Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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May 07, 2007 at 08:24 PM



“ *I graduated today Caro. I wish you could have been there. God, I miss you so much. I love you Caroline.##imported-begin##Jess##imported-end##*

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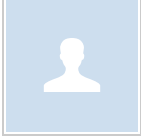
May 05, 2007 at 01:24 PM



“ *Finally, for the past few months, so many good things are happening...I surely wish you were here to celebrate with me. Sometimes I wish people could find it as easy to understand and to accept me as you did. I miss you. Brandy##imported-begin##Brandy##imported-end##*

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April 24, 2007 at 03:51 AM



“ Caroline,

*I love you and miss you. I hope you and Mama are having fun together in Heaven. Love Aunt Kissie###imported-begin###MILLICENTMUNN###imported-end##*

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March 14, 2007 at 03:13 PM



“ *I don't know if you were there or not, but for a moment I really believed you were. I guess if there ever was a time for you to hang around down here on this wasteland, that would have been the right time. I miss you in ways that will never be possible to verbalize. And the guilt still weighs so heavy. Maybe it will finally go away when and if I'm ever worthy enough to see you again. I love you. Please forgive me.###imported-begin##.###imported-end##*

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March 04, 2007 at 01:08 PM



“ Caroline:

*Oh how I could use your wit and wisdom with all that is going on here in this little town of Hartsville. Tomorrow is the Caroline Boles Terry Memorial Bone Marrow Drive at the Russell House and USC in Columbia. Ashley Pantalone is coming down from New York City to be there. I plan to drive over but Glenn cannot go even though he wants to because he was to be at the salt mine...oops that SAAAAAAAALLLLLLTTTT mine...LOL! God how I miss you and now Moma too. I love you angel and I know you will be at the Russell House tomorrow with your DZ Sisters and friends in spirit. I am better for having known you and having had you as my daughter...but so much less of a person without you here. Love, Momsey###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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February 21, 2007 at 11:38 PM



“ Caroline:

*I didn't think it was possible to be more lonely than I've been without you but now it is double. Take care of Moma for us and we are all trying to be good so we can get there to join you both one day. I love you precious child of mine. Big Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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February 20, 2007 at 04:24 AM



“ Hello my friendly angel. I know you and Grandma are busy playing and catching up on old times but I just wanted you to know how much I miss you here. I know you can hear me when I talk to you but I just miss hearing your voice and watching your facial expressions when you gave me advice on family problems. I will never have as good of a friend like you were. I love you girl. The good care of my tiny hiney up there until I get there. Then we all three can play hide and go seek.  
Love you pretty angel.##imported-begin##Sherry Galloway##imported-end##

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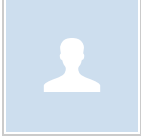
February 19, 2007 at 10:03 PM



“ Happy Valentine's Day my precious child. I know you have NaNa up there with you now. She is tired so try not to let her over do it. I miss you both so much. Love you always, Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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February 14, 2007 at 11:55 PM



“ Caroline:

*I love you and I miss you so much my heart hurts. I never got to say goodbye to you or NaNa in person. I love you and NaNa more than you two realize.*

*Love,*

*Your youngest brother - Ben###imported-begin##Little Ben Skinner,  
III###imported-end##*

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February 13, 2007 at 09:38 PM

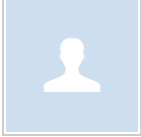


“ Caroline:

*NaNa left us today at 4:30 PM to come spend eternity in Heaven with Jesus and with you. I am so heartbroken but rejoice in knowing that she is going to be with you in Heaven. She, like you, fought an enormous uphill battle, she was weak and tired but Thank GOD, Jesus was there waiting. Uncle Frasier said she told him she was so very tired and she wanted to know that it was OK for her to go. He looked up and say Jesus on one side of her bed and you on the other. Everyone grown up in the family except me, Glenn and Johnny were there with her. I had been there for several hours this morning and left after lunch to go back to my hotel for a brief rest. I laid across the bed and the next thing I knew was it was 5 PM and there was a knock on my door. I just knew. I looked through the peephole and saw Millicent's face. But today, Mama was different...at peace, exhausted and wanting to go to her reward which we all know she has certainly earned. Today another dagger entered my heart right in the same spot that the one from August 22nd, 2005 hit. I love you both and hope that one day I'll make the cute and see you both again in paradise. Please continue to watch over us and we love you more. Momma###imported-begin##Momma###imported-end##*

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February 13, 2007 at 12:08 AM



“ Caroline:

*NaNa was transported from Carolina Pines to Lexington Medical Center yesterday. Gabe Saleeby is going to do a couple of procedures on her this AM. Aunt Suzanne and Aunt Kissie are having a tough time being inside LMC because you were soooo sick there before going to Emory. It was very difficult for me as well but after being alone at the apartment in Atlanta, LMC is not as bad for me to handle. I know that you are watching over us and especially NaNa...I love you and miss you so much. We all do. Love, Momsey###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end##*

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February 06, 2007 at 10:23 AM

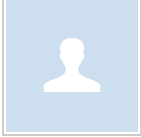


“ Caroline:

*I'm confined to Buckhead after having had my surgery 2 weeks ago. I miss you so much. It is so very hard to be here without you. I cannot even turn my head in the direction of Emory or Rock Springs/Morningside/Lenox neighborhoods. Frasier said he saw you standing by my gurney at Northside as they closed the door to the OR and when they were finished. He said you were standing beside me with your beautiful face and hair aglow. Millicent (Aunt Kissie) was upset because she couldn't see you. I couldn't see you but I knew you were there and was talking to you. The first night after the surgery I told Millicent & Frasier to go back to the apartment and get a good nights rest. I wanted to be alone with you. I love you and miss you so much it is unbearable at times. NaNa is in the hospital and is not doing well. She misses you so and is in such poor health. You'll take care of her when she joins you in HEAVEN one day. I love you forever,  
Your Big Momma  
Crying for you in Atlanta###imported-begin###Big Momma###imported-end##*

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February 01, 2007 at 06:12 AM



“ *Precious Angel:*

*I am packing to travel to Atlanta in a few hours. Your "Big" Momma is finally going to have that surgery that I've put off much too long. Dr. Lyons, Dr. Stepanian and the others will take good care of me and do their very best as the true physician guides them. I know that you will be there with me in spirit. I am constantly reminded of how awesomely brave you were during your illness, cancer treatments, conditioning for your bone marrow transplant and the transplant itself. Even as you faced death's door you were so brave. I know that you have true peace and no pain and as busy doing HIS work. I love you so much and miss your contagious laughter, smile and educated point of view and political slant on life. I am truly blessed to have you as my one and only daughter. Love,  
Momsey##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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January 16, 2007 at 02:40 AM



“ Caroline:

*As I walked through the halls of St. Luke last night and knelt at the alter I was flooded with so many precious memories of the times we sent there...My transferring my membership there from Hebron when I was carrying you, your February Christening, you getting so close to Taylor (Rev. Cambbell) at the alter during children's time that you were sitting on his robe, worrying about what you may have to "share" with him in front of the entire congregation about your week, Uncle Bob Bass waiting after the Benediction to let you ruin your beautiful church shoes and clothes on the playground on the way out to the parking lot and fill you full of candy before going to the club for lunch. This year Little Ben & Glenn each gave \$100 to St. Luke's Children's Ministries in Memory of you. There were five beautiful poinsettias in your memory at the services there today. The pain of the separation from you is still so raw. We will always long for the times we'd hear your little "Fighting Egg" (the BMW your Aunt Suzanne & I brought you for your sixteenth birthday) heavy purring engine drive up in the carport and your little twins brothers running like a herd of wild animals to the back door to get one of those wonderful famous hugs and Cobra squeezes! Sometimes we think we hear you...like tonight when William Allen came up to get a spare key to Glenn's Fulmer Brothers Building 'cause he had gone up there to retrieve some hidden Christmas goodies and didn't have his keys! 'Guess some things never change! LOL! But William's Jeep sounded so much like your little "Fighting Egg". And for an instant I thought "she's home from Carolina! She's here!" And then just as suddenly I remember that you are HOME, just not this one. Little Glenn insisted on hanging your Christmas stockings up with theirs to honor you. Little Ben gave me a look like "I'm with him!" So I told them they could pick one each out of your many ones and place them on the fireplace. They picked out that beautiful moose stocking that Tim & Penny Anthony gave you that you always loved so much and the precious little puppy one with your name in glitter that the Hebron United Methodist Women had made for you your very first Christmas (1984). I think they made good choices. To hang the elaborate green taffeta one I traveled afar to purchase for*

*you when you were a little girl would have been just too painful for me. Everyone misses you so and I wish that I could ease their grief especially your Aunt Suzanne. I lean on the promise that "blessed are they who mourn for they will be comforted" Merry Christmas, Angel!##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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December 25, 2006 at 05:52 AM



*“ My beautiful Caroline, Another Christmas without you! As I stand by your tomb, my mind is a flood of memories of Christmases past. If I had only known you were going to be here for such a short time... I would have hugged you one more time, looked in your face as you told some funny story, and be sure that you knew just how much you mean to me and how much I love you! Merry Christmas Pumpkin!  
Love Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##*

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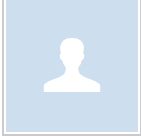
December 25, 2006 at 01:17 AM



*“ Caroline:  
I know you already know but Ashley Pantalone has be called to be a possible donor for a 3 year old child. You are still doing His work here on earth from heaven! Glenn is giving his bone marrow donation at Baptist Hospital in North Carolina the week of January 8th, 2007. I know you'll be watching over him for us. I love you and remain so proud of you!!! Love, Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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December 20, 2006 at 12:54 AM



“ I had another dream about you last night. They still feel so real. Love you always.##imported-begin##J##imported-end##

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December 15, 2006 at 02:45 AM



“ Wishing you were here with us...##imported-begin##Momma##imported-end##

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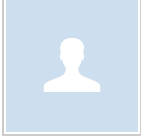
December 10, 2006 at 03:58 PM



“ Little Glenn, Ben, MaLinda & I just watched your video in Grandma Fulmer's study in Vero. It is Saturday afternoon, Thanksgiving Weekend and Carolina just beat Clemson at Death Valley! Pastor Rob is here. He and the boys came over for lunch and to spend the afternoon. Sara was sick so she and her mom had to stay home - Orlando. It is really great seeing him. I haven't seen him since the Fulmer's flew him to Atlanta to visit you. He said the most beautiful blessing prayer as we all held hands in the traditional circle. Uncle Ed was here too! Pastor Rob mention those who we loved but were no longer with us...I was truly touched and moved by his prayer. I need to acknowledge you are absent, that we miss you so much. I never knew anything could ever hurt so much. But I know you are with our Heavenly Father & Jesus. I see you in the beauty of nature and so many of God's blessings and your little brothers. I love you Caroline and I will ache for you until I die. You were the most precious thing in my life...I think and hope that you knew that...you and your little brothers are my whole life. Missing you still...Love, Momma##imported-begin##Momma##imported-end##

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November 25, 2006 at 04:23 PM



“ *My dear Caroline:  
I just returned home from a night in the ER @ Carolinas in Florence.  
I felt your presence there with me..As I was stuck, pricked, poked  
and probed, I reflected on all that you endured and how truly brave  
and courageous you remained through it all. As you are with God,  
may He be with all of us 'til we meet again. Love,  
Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-  
end##*

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November 17, 2006 at 04:29 AM



“ *Caroline,  
  
We still miss you just ask if you left us yesterday. Thanksgiving is  
next week and you always loved holidays and family gatherings so  
much. I know you will be with us in spirit through the upcoming  
season. Cagney, Frasier, Me, and all of our family and your friends  
miss you terribly and will remember you and love you forever.  
Love Aunt Kissie###imported-begin##MILLICENT MUNN##imported-  
end##*

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November 14, 2006 at 04:49 PM



“ Caroline:

*Remembering all the precious times we had together on Halloween through the years, like the night you were holding my hand while Trick-Or-Treating at the Newsome's and jumped into their freezing cold pond in all your layers of witch costume. You almost pulled me in on top of you! I was so scared that you were going to drown or be hurt and when I made sure you were alright and my tone of voice changed a bit to irritation once I found you were OK, you looked up at me with those beautiful eyes and said "But Momsey, a deep dark voice from within the pond told me to!!!" You would have been a great novelist! You always new what to say at the right moment to break the tension and bring laughter to ease stress. Even during your battle with cancer. We all miss you so much it hurts. I love you! Momsey###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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October 31, 2006 at 05:28 PM



“ *Happy late Birthday Caroline!! We miss you so!! Love - Melanie###imported-begin###Melanie###imported-end##*

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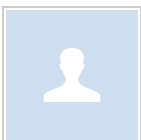
October 21, 2006 at 09:11 PM



“ *I love you, Caroline...###imported-begin###Momma###imported-end##*

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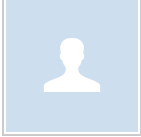
October 20, 2006 at 01:50 AM



“ *Happy Birthday, Pumpkin.###imported-begin###Aunt Suzanne###imported-end##*

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October 19, 2006 at 10:50 AM



“ Happy Birthday Caro.##imported-begin##Jess##imported-end##

October 19, 2006 at 10:22 AM



“ Becca,

*Received your email the other day telling me about Caroline. My heart was broken for you and your family. When I first heard from you over a year and a half ago, you were here in Atlanta with her at Emory. I had thought I didn't hear from you again because you were taking care of your baby girl. Now I understand my email was lost and found recently. I can only imagine how devastated you are and I wish I could have been there for you.*

*I don't remember ever having the pleasure of meeting Caroline but what a beautiful young woman she grew up to be!! Just like her Mom! I have sat here and read all of the tributes people have written to her on this site and I think "what a wonderful legacy to leave behind"! All of these people who were fortunate enough to have had her in their lives...*

*Daughters bring us so much joy! It's like God gives us a chance to live our lives through them and enjoy life again. You and I drifted apart through the years but I want you to know that I can and will be here for you now if you need me. I know no one can fix this for you but I am a great listener and you can bend my ear whenever you need to. We will stay in touch this time, I promise.*

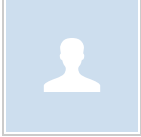
*Please give my best to Nelson, both of you are in my family's prayers (Ken, Abby and me).*

*We love you.*

*Wendy Yarborough Green*

*Atlanta, GA##imported-begin##Wendy Green##imported-end##*

October 02, 2006 at 12:08 PM



“ *Pumpkin, another Friday without you.  
I visualize the door opening here at the office and you bursting in with that big beautiful smile and coming over to my desk to give me a big hug.  
We all still grieve for you so-I do not know if you realized just how much you were and are loved! I go to your bedroom every night to tell you good-night. Somehow I feel that you can hear me. I know by now you have a very important position in Heaven and thank God you no longer know the pain of sickness, disappointment or separation from family. You have exactly what I would wish for you to have - peace, love and everlasting life. Fly high my beautiful angel. All my love for eternity. Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##*

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September 29, 2006 at 05:15 PM



“ *Rebecca,  
I visited here today after hearing of Lauren Boiteau. I immediately thought of you and your family. I enjoyed talking with you in Hartsville a few months ago. I see from your entries how hard it must be still. Your entries are beautiful and honest. I thank you for sharing them with others here. Caroline is doing something for others through your voice. Keep your eyes open for other ways she continues to touch you and your family.##imported-begin##Gail Bowen##imported-end##*

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September 12, 2006 at 12:40 PM

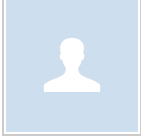


“ Dear Caroline:

*I spend yet another wakeful night thinking of you and running your entire life through my head. I was up most of last night with Little Glenn...He misses you so much and still cries for you often. Tonight he wanted to pray aloud which he never wants to do just to make sure he was doing it correctly. He so wants to make it to heaven one day to be reunited with his beautiful cissy! Things are pretty rough around here and with the family these days but I think you know that already. You were the glue that held us all together. I just don't have any emotional or physical strength left to make much of an impact on things to improve these situations we are going through right now. I hope that you have seen Lauren Boiteau in your heavening home as she passed on August 31st. I have cried for her family and pray that God will carry them through as they adjust to their loss. I have envisioned the two of you smiling, laughing and running all around heaven like you did at choir and VBS at St. Luke when you were very young little ladies. The comfort I have is knowing you were annointed and right with God before you left us. I am so very proud of you as I always have been. I love you my precious angel...Momsey##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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September 12, 2006 at 01:45 AM



“ There is a steady flow of visitors at your tomb today. Many have brought flowers, angels, cards and momentos but most of all their love. Grandma & Grandpa Fulmer arranged their schedule so that we could "visit" you together as a family and brought beautiful roses for each of us to lay at the foot of your grave. It was like the seven of us were all together again and Jessica Saleeby was there with us too. A reunion of sadness, grief, remembrance and greatfulness to a God so loving, forgiving and great that he gave his only begotten SON so that you could have eternal life. I pray that God will guide us all in the path of this life to a reunion on the other side. Until then, missing you always,  
Your Big Momma###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end##

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August 22, 2006 at 04:15 PM



“ I will explore this world for both of us. Love always.###imported-begin###Jess ###imported-end##

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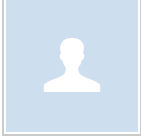
August 22, 2006 at 12:13 AM



“ Missing you still...Mom, Little Glenn & Ben###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end##

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August 21, 2006 at 09:08 PM

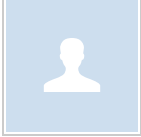


“ *My dearest Caroline -*

*As we approach tomorrow, August 22nd, everyone's heart is heavy with sadness. We all miss you so terribly but are trying to stuggle on. I can't believe it has been a year and it still seems like yesterday. I think of you constantly and my newest thing is everythime I see a BMW emblem on the back of a BMW, I immediately speak "I LOVE YOU CAROLINE!" I will think of you every time I see a BMW for the rest of my life. The other thing that make me smile and say "I LOVE YOU CAROLINE is when I see a butterfly. They are a symbol to me now of your beauty and endless love for everyone around you. Uncle Frasier and Cagney miss you terribly too. I am spoiling Cagney to the fullest - just like I know you would be doing if you were here. Since I am your half match, we would probably spoil her in the same ways. I miss you terribly and will love you forever. Love Aunt Kissie!###imported-begin##AUNT KISSIE##imported-end##*

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August 21, 2006 at 09:24 AM



“ Caroline:

*It is hard to believe that one year ago in the late evening hours of Sunday our seemingly worldly victory celebration turned to unspeakable grief as you were rushed to E5-ICU. I told you so many times that everything would be alright, that "THEY" would do everything they could to heal you and you would say "NO MOMMA! They're not!" I re-live those horrible moments you endured over and over each day. But I must constantly remind myself that your victory was not of this world. Your body, your earthly shell, perished but not your soul. I have always loved you more than anyone could ever put into words. That love is only matched by the love I have for your little twin brothers who struggle each day through "missing cissy". As my love for all my children accrues and compounds exponentially. We all miss you and rejoice in the fact that you are a "real" angel!  
Love, Momsey###imported-begin##Momma###imported-end##*

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August 21, 2006 at 03:34 AM

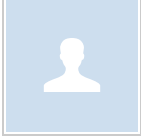


“ Caroline...

*You were so right about so many things! How did you get to be so wise in your short time here on this earth?###imported-begin##Momma###imported-end##*

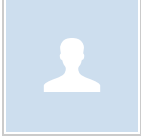
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August 15, 2006 at 12:50 AM



“ I missed you again today like everyday but even more. In so many ways you were the super glue that held this family together and without you we are all "falling" apart. I know in my heart that is not what you would want. Like your stubborn Mother...preservation of the family was paramount! Na-Na is so sad without you and none of us have the power to make things better for her...She misses you so and just doesn't feel well at all. She cries so much I can hardly bare to see her like this. I try to disguise the enormous pain that I am carrying inside my heart but it just keeps getting harder every day...sounds like a Steve Miller Band song? Your brothers are having a particularly difficult time without you. They have been missing you so that last few days. We spend a lot of sleepless night time spells and crying and laughing as we imagine you telling us "Get a grip and a life while you're at it". That IN YOUR FACE WISDOM you were so famous for and are still dishing out to so many of us in so many different ways. The Woodham Reunion was difficult for us Sunday and Little Glenn and I cried each time we left the church while preparing for the event. Then Little Glenn said "Mommy, don't worry. I just remembered that Cissy will be there before any of us...She's right there! After the clean up of the Fellowship Hall, Richie, albeit reluctantly, accompanied Matthew, Little Glenn and Andrew to "visit" you. It was Andrew's first time there and he is trying to understand. He loves to boast "My Caroline is a REAL angel!!!" I see so much of your expression in Matthew. Sometimes he looks me in the eye and says something and God it is just as though you are looking directly at me through his eyes! Sometimes is overwhelms me and I don't mean to but I think I upset him. I try to remind him that I just love him even more because of seeing you through him and tell him that you always reminded me of Richie so it makes perfect sense. When I type a post to you here it helps fill a void - those late night phone calls from you I miss so much. I believe that you want to embrace us and get us back on the right path...you sure have your work cut out for you...you'll have some tired wings! Remember, I love you kiddo...ditto...ditto...ditto! Momsey##imported-begin##Momma##imported-end##

August 14, 2006 at 05:04 AM



“ So I promised myself that I would never come to this page to write again... but for some reason today I could not get you off of my mind. A week from today I will be flying to Birmingham to try and persue my dream. When I auditioned for "carolina idol" I thought to myself that there was no way I had a chance at winning... and then, I won. That was one of the best feelings in the world to me. You know that I have always been so driven, worked all my life just for one shot, been so close that I could taste it and wanted it so bad that I could feel the stage lights beaming on my face, and hear the roar of thousands of fans who had come to see ME in concert. You were there for all of the rejections and the steps forward cheering me on. Especially my freshman year at Coker when I cut my demo and made trips to meet producers, agents, songwriters all over the southeast. The day I won I reflected and began to recall your neverending words of encouragement when you would tell me that I was going to be a star someday. I began to make phone calls to tell all of the people who have supported me over the years in my quest to be able to show the world my passion for singing, and I stopped and thought of you. I missed you so much that day... because I know that if you were here you would have been right there with me. No matter how far apart our lives grew from each other, every time I made a step closer to fulfilling my dream you would always make sure that I knew how proud you were of me. Well Karo, I am going all the way this time...if it's in God's plan for me. After you went to be with God I grew closer to the people that were close to you, and somehow they fill a little piece of the void in my heart because they try and be just as supportive as you were. Though nothing and no one could ever replace the feeling that I got when those words would come from you...it helps to have people around that you cared so much about that try to lift me up with encouraging words when I don't think that I can achieve my dreams. Out of all of my friends, you were always my biggest fan. So if it doesn't work out for me in Alabama, as usual I have a back-up plan, but this time I don't have anything holding me back!!! No English papers or Calculus...haha. I just couldn't stop thinking of you today because a week from today I could be on the brink of something so breath-

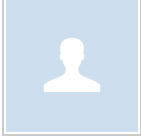
*taking, and forever life changing...because I cannot begin to describe the feelings that come along with knowing what could happen from here on out. You know I would give almost anything to have one clear shot of making it. and its not just a dream...its a huge and almost unreachable dream that could be right at my fingertips. So I wanna thank you ...Thank you for being the friend and fan that you always were. Still to this day your words have remained in the back of my mind... Whenever I am feeling like I can't do it, I hear your voice from time to time telling me that nothing is impossible and that being as good as I am makes it very possible and that I just need to believe in myself as much as you do. I will never forget the time that you told me "you have something that no one else has" and when I asked you what that was...your reply was something like, i don't know, just something, something that makes people believe that you really love what you do like an emotion that comes out in your voice. That has stuck with me since. Though I am my worst critic...you will always be right, because I can do it...if I just believe. So thank you, I know you will be watching...*

*Love always,*

*berna-d###imported-begin##brandy morrell###imported-end##*

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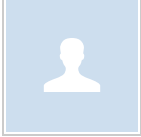
August 13, 2006 at 09:18 PM



“ My beautiful Caroline, The days seem to come and go still there is no relief from the grief of you not being here. I see or hear you everywhere I go. I look in the clouds and think what a wonderful time you must be having in Heaven! I still don't understand how this happened? Fourteen months since your transplant..you should be home; but, I know that you are with our Heavenly Father. {"I was sure by now God, You would have reached down And wiped our tears away, Stepped in and saved the day. But once again, I say "Amen" and it's still raining. As the thunder rolls I barely hear Your whisper through the rain, "I'm with you". And as Your mercy falls I raise my hands and praise the God who gives and takes away. I'll praise you in this storm And I will lift my hands For You are who You are no matter where I am. Every tear I've cried You hold in Your hand, You never left my side. And though my heart is torn, I will praise You in this storm. I remember when I stumbled in the wind. You heard my cry and raised me up again. My strength is almost gone. How can I carry on if I can't find You. As the thunder rolls I barely hear Your whisper through the rain, "I'm with you".  
castingcrowns }##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##

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August 04, 2006 at 04:04 PM



“ Hello Angel. I have been thinking about you and missing you so much. Things have been a little rocky lately. Grace Margaret and I were looking through my Hartsville High year book the other night and I stopped on the page you signed and read it. As I went to turn the page there were two pages stuck together. I pulled them apart and to my surprise you had signed the next page too. I guess you had snagged it a little later and wrote another letter. At any rate, I began to read the note that had never been read and it was the most wonderful, powerful letter I have ever read. You told me that we had been through so much together and we would be friends forever. You said that you loved me and you would always be there for me. I felt like I had just gotten the best birthday present ever when I pulled those two pages apart. Then last night I saw a girl that looked just like you but with dark brown hair. I saw her walk into the restaurant and for a split second I thought you were back. My heart skipped a beat. Megan asked me what was wrong because my face turned white and I told her, "My Caroline never ceases to amaze me. Everytime I feel like breaking down and pitching a tent next to her grave, she sends me little messages to let me know she still cares." My birthday last year was terrible. I lost you a week later and nothing has been the same since. This birthday will be exciting, but still equally as terrible because you will not be here to celebrate with me. You were a wonderful friend to me and I miss that friendship terribly, but I know that now you are my Guardian Angel and if I can't have you as a friend on earth then the next best thing is to have you watching over me in Heaven. I love you girl and I appreciate the small things you do for me day to day to make this life a little less of a struggle. I love you!!###imported-begin###Bonnie###imported-end##

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August 04, 2006 at 11:16 AM



“ Caroline:  
*Eash day is so hard. I miss you. We all do. Love you forever...Big Momma*###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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July 26, 2006 at 01:19 PM



“ Oh Caroline:  
*I miss you as much today as ever. NaNa is just so sad and Aunt Debby said you were the only person that could make her feel better. I had to leave because it upsets me so when she starts to cry. It is all I can do to go on without crying my eyes out every single day but I try really hard not to get too upset with your little brothers around because they start to cry too! Just when I think my heart can hurt no worse and break no more it deepens and I wonder when I will ever "hit the bottom" of my sorrow. Andrew asked yesterday when he was over at our house "Where's my Caroline? And why doesn't she come to Grandma's house anymore? Is she still in the hospital?" Ben & Glenn told them they should ask me and he came down the hall toward your room and looked up in my face and said "Is Caroline dead?" I told him yes that you were a real angel now and to let me explain. I told him that you were with Jesus and your body was no longer sick and that one day - if we lived for HIM - we would see you again and that you were all around us and still in each of our hearts. He wanted to know today how you got to be a real angel and Aunt Suzanne told him "because Caroline was VERY special." And you still are and will always be for ever! I love you Caroline! "Momma"*###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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July 17, 2006 at 07:26 PM



“ Well girl! I miss you so much. I wish you were here so me and you could talk about things that were so common in your and my life. You always lifted my spirits no matter how bad things were. You would just look at me and say "well Sherry you know people are crazy these days." I talk to you everyday, and I know that you can hear me but I can't hear you but I still feel you in my heart. Fly high my angel. See you on the other side. I can't wait because we have alot to get caught up on, So have your ears prepared.Love you always my little sis. Sherry###imported-begin##Sherry ###imported-end##

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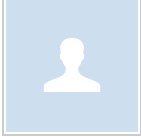
July 17, 2006 at 10:15 AM



“ Caroline:  
The days fly by without you...just when I think I have a new sense of "normal" a new flood of emotions was me into a new sea of grief and sorrow. We are all doing the best we can as that is all we can do since it is in our DNA that failure is not an option. You didn't fail against cancer. You have and always will be a SURVIVOR! I don't know how you endured everything life through at you. You are still my HERO! I love you my sweet child.###imported-begin##Momma###imported-end##

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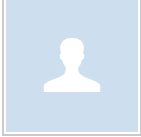
July 15, 2006 at 06:49 AM



“ God Bless Caroline... I'm going to miss her like crazy. I may have not seen her or spoke to her many times since she moved back to SC from Vero Beach, FL years ago. I know she will always remember me as "the weird girl writing on her shoe". The thing I remember the most was riding in the limo around the mall during one of the Fulmer Bros. parties... I'm going to miss her soooo much it's terrible but she's in good hands now!##imported-begin##Jill Ledford##imported-end##

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July 10, 2006 at 04:14 PM



“ Oh Caroline how I miss you! I long to hold your hand and tell you "everything will be alright"! The last time I told you that you looked me straight in the eye and said "No Moma - NOT this time". Even though I knew you were right I couldn't fight that genetic urge to be the one who was right...but not for the sake of being the victor... for other selfish reasons...because I couldn't bear to go on without you... here with us...but you did your "time" here on this earth, did your suffering and paid all your earthly dues and then some in my opinion! Your will always remain in the hearts and minds of those of us you left behind that love and cherish you and EVERY single memory. There has always been so much love on "Green Street" and now there is so much grief and sadness and emptiness. I see Corey's family accross the street when I go over to Aunt Debby's most every day to see NaNa and I sense their struggle to "go own" after their loss of Adrian. How heavy our hearts are from loosing our precious young to cancer and auto accidents...but we are all the better for having you enrich our lives. I am still learning lessons from you Caro! Little Ben & I put one of your photographic portraits from your "before leukemia" days on your desk by your bed in the house on Valley Drive and talked about you and how we missed you so before going to sleep. Both your brothers really regret that they were not able to be with you in Atlanta because of the risk of giving you any childhood sicknesses or germs because of your lack of immunity due to anti-rejection medication from the transplant and prior citoxic chemotherapy drugs. I try to explain to them that your did not want them to remember you in that state but the fun times you had during the summer before you became ill and all the happier times before cancer came into your body. I wouldn't take a billions dollars for one tiny second of any of the time we shared...even when you were "telling me like it was" and adding "And Moma, you know I'm RIGHT"! And you usually were. God I miss you. When I "send" you a message here I don't do it for anyone's benefit...I feel as if we are having a conversation online only you are doing all the listening...weird huh? The saying that my parents always told me was so true from Jonathan's grandfather's seed company, Hartsville Pedigreed Seed, is indeed totally

*accurate! "Blood will tell" logo'd with a big red heart. Although I have been forced to "return" you back to your true Heavenly Father I know in my heart that you are indeed resting in his loving arms for eternity and you have and will remain victorious over earthly death as what God told you during your coma experience remains true - HE loves you. All my love for ever is with you, Momsey###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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July 08, 2006 at 02:51 AM



*“ Well, here it is. Remember when we were 12, and you and Aunt Suzanne came and got me from Florence so we could once again watch fireworks in town and eat lousy hot dogs? And I was crying and freaking out, because I had this terrible dream that something happened to you, and the thought of not being with you on the 4th traumatized me. I remember you just kind of smiled and rolled your eyes and dragged me by the hand towards the car, and told me that I was being crazy and that we would \*always\* be together. I'm still trying to hold on to your hand Caro. I miss you like crazy. It's too hard without you. I love you and think about you every day. Happy 4th my friend.###imported-begin##Jess ###imported-end##*

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July 04, 2006 at 01:46 PM



*“ 10 months today and it seems like yesterday. I still can't believe you are not here with us. I guess we will never get used to not having you in our lives, but you will always be in our hearts and our memories. There is not a day that goes by that your name is not spoken and your are not thought of constantly. Love for eternity from Aunt Kisse, Uncle Frasier and Cagney.###imported-begin##Aunt Kissie###imported-end##*

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June 22, 2006 at 10:26 AM



“ Miss you my love!!###imported-begin##Melanie##imported-end##

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June 17, 2006 at 10:58 PM



“ My beautiful Caroline, Missing you more today than yesterday! All my love, Aunt Suzanne###imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##

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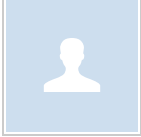
June 02, 2006 at 12:56 PM



“ My Sweet Caroline:  
Today as I write this, your "Step-ladder" Dad Glenn is in Winston-Salem @ Baptist Hospital undergoing a complete history and physical for his pre-donor preparation. Our dear & special friend, William, is by his side supporting him as Glenn is so uncomfortable around hospitals after his accident. He is doing this for you and it is a very emotional time for him and all of us as we hope against hope that the 37 year old man with Aplastic Anemia, whoever he may be, will be given a new lease on life from Glenn's donation of healthy Bone Marrow Stem Cells. We all miss you so much and yesterday was so very bitter-sweet as your little brothers turned 8 years old. They agreed with me that if you had been there with us - it would have been a perfect birthday. In fact, I think that was what they wished for before they blew out their candles. Last night after everyone else in the house was asleep Little Glenn said that this was his first birthday without you. He was so sad. We all are. I love you...Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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May 31, 2006 at 03:57 PM



“ *Caroline:*  
*Today your little brothers, Aunt Suzanne & I planted a Butterfly Garden @ Washington Street Elementary in memory of you. We miss you so much every minute of every day. We love you. Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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May 24, 2006 at 10:09 PM



“ *Caroline, Nine months today since you left us. The grief is still almost unbearable! I think about you in everything I do. You were the breath of me....I miss you pumpkin! Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##*

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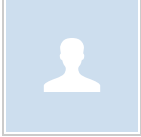
May 22, 2006 at 06:18 PM



“ *Hello my dearest friend. I went to your grave today and sat with you a while. It gives me comfort to go out there and just sit with you because I still feel your presence. I went out there with a head full of thoughts and questions that I would have normally asked for your advice on. As soon as I sat down, things that seemed impossible to figure out were all of a sudden clear. In my head I could hear you telling me exactly what to do and I could hear myself arguing you one some points, even though you are probably right about all of them! I just wanted to let you know how much I miss you. Hartsville is SO lonely without you. All I need is my best friend back. I love you so much sweetie. Keep watching over me. My love forever, Bonnie##imported-begin##Bonnie##imported-end##*

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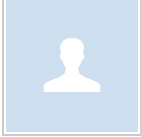
May 16, 2006 at 07:35 PM



“ My precious Caroline, I come to this site every day as if there is going to be some message from you. The grief lingers...I thought about what it would be like if you would be coming home from college today. You would come in the office with that big smile of yours and tell me to hurry up, we have to get to Roses before they stop serving lunch. Then you would visit Nana before going home to dress to go out with friends to "Rancho Grande". The whole house would smell so good from your perfume. I can hear your laughter. I feel your presence in the house so. I came home the other night and Uncle Johnny was in your bedroom on the computer. My heart jumped when I saw the light on. I keep telling myself that you are not gone; that all this is a dream. I sit in the den late at night and keep hoping to hear your car coming in the driveway. I know you would not want to come back to this earth, you went through so much and endured so much at Emory. I always knew you were strong. And I should be so happy that I know you are with our Savior! I thank you so much for all the love that you gave me and that you shared your life with me. I miss you more today than yesterday. All my love,  
Aunt Suzanne###imported-begin###Aunt Suzanne###imported-end###

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May 12, 2006 at 04:22 PM

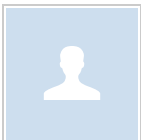


“ Caroline:

*Yet another week has past since I posted an entry. I always thought it a bit odd to post to a loved one that has past on...but it gives me enormous comfort to do so now. I miss you more each day. We all do. Aunt Mary Ellen said she hasn't been able to watch your DVD even yet. We missed you so much at Aunt Mary Ellen & Uncle Clinton's 50th Anniversary Party last Saturday in Aiken but your brothers and I felt your presence. I family just feels broken, incomplete, un"fixable". And you know how much I love to be able to "fix" things. I have to keep telling myself that you are safe with your Heavenly Father and that you wouldn't come back as before if you could...that you are happy, healthy and free of the trappings of this earth. Until we meet on the other side I will remain homesick. I love you more than you more than anyone else will ever know. You were my "flesh", the center of my life for so many years even after your brothers came along but you were only entrusted to me by God. Your are HIS child. I know that He blessed this family by making you a huge part of all our lives and for that I am truly grateful. Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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April 28, 2006 at 05:33 AM

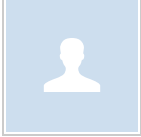


“ Caroline:

*I'm missing you so much right now. Last night was the first time I had been to a visitation at BPA since yours. It was really difficult for all of us...Richie, Melanie & Van, Aunt Debby & Uncle Richard, Aunt Suzanne & Me. In a way, I wished you were still in the chapel there so I could just touch your hand and kiss you softly on your forehead just one more time. I love you so. Momsey###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##*

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April 20, 2006 at 03:33 AM



“ Don't you and Uncle Bob get John Henry into trouble on Thursdays at lunch chunkin' biscuits in heaven and look out for Corrie's brother Adrian. Miss you so, Love, Momsey###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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April 18, 2006 at 09:00 PM



“ Caroline,  
I know you must be busy in heaven with the Easter Sunday Celebration. We continue to grieve for you. We love you! There will be a lily in St. Luke tomorrow for you and one in Hebron...thanks to Aunt Suzanne for getting that done and the beautiful new flowers at your resting place. Missing you,  
Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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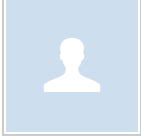
April 16, 2006 at 01:34 AM



“ The pain of not having you here in our lives is almost unbearable. Each day I miss you even more and I think the rest of the family feels that too. Moma and I cried this afternoon again but we are almost "cried out". Easter will be especially bitter sweet as just one short year ago you rededicated your life to God through Jesus at Hebron during the morning service. I'm so glad that you made that decision on your own and ended up being a member of the church where many generations of your family chose to rest. NaNa (Moma) misses you so much! We try to make her feel loved but we aren't you...there was no other person like you...your outer beauty was only surpassed by your inner beauty and elegance. You remain my "Platinum Magnolia"!!! Love you forever!!! Big Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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April 14, 2006 at 12:36 AM



“ Caroline: We are in Atlanta. I was missing you so that I couldn't sleep so I got up to write to you. With all the people here in the city it stills feels terribly lonely. If it weren't for the special doctors here I would most likely have ever returned. We, Little Glenn and I, talked about you a lot once we got into the city...he asked a lot of questions about your passing and whether you were in the hospital or at the loft when you died. I try to let him talk and ask questions as it seems to help him. Little Ben was taking a nap so we were able to talk privately Of course, we drove 2 cars!!! Some things don't change, hunh? Like me missing you...that will never change until the day I die. You've always made me so proud and YES I am still RETARDED!!! Love, Big Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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March 30, 2006 at 04:49 AM



“ Hey there pretty angel. I know you are flying high now so please keep watching over this family. We miss you so dearly and it is so hard to accept that you are gone. I keep going over to "Aunt Debbie's" house hoping, wishing, and wanting you to walk thru those doors and say "Anyone up for Mexican?" Andrew and Matthew miss you so much. A couple of weeks ago Richie was standing in the kitchen going over all Matthews homework and making sure he had it all together for the next day for school. Richie said to Matthew "Where is this paper that you was suppose to write?" Matthew said "right here in my notebook" Richie said "get it out so I can see it to make sure you did all your homework." Matthew gave the notebook to Richie and ran off to play. I was preparing dinner when i noticed Richie got very quite and tears began to run down his face. The title of Matthew's paper was "Memory". His paper read: Memories come and memories go but one memory I have is crystal clear. My memory is about my loving cousin Caroline. Caroline was very sick and in the hospital for a very long time. One day I came home from school and my dad sat me down and told me that she had gone to live with Jesus. It still haunts me everyday but that is my memory that is crystal clear." That was Matthew's paper that he wrote about you. Oh Caroline what I would give to have you here right now to talk to, to give me one more good laugh, or to just sit there and gossip about our crazy family. Ha!Ha! like you and me use to say. Andrew said the other day that you, him and Grandma were going to go see Shaggy Dog at the movies. Oh by the way Caroline, you use to ask me how was work going, well I decided to quit. I know I finally did the right thing. I am trying to keep NaaNaa's, Aunt Suzanne's, your mom's, Aunt Debby's and others in the family spirts going just for you. I hope you are proud of me. Well it is pass my bedtime. I couldn't get you off of my mind so I decieded to write to you. Love you sis!!!! Dance Karo like you've never danced before.  
love you and miss you lots!!!!!!  
sherry##imported-begin##sherry galloway##imported-end##

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March 29, 2006 at 12:19 AM



“ Dear Caroline,  
It is hard to believe that you have been gone for over seven months. Not a day goes by that I don't think about you and ache for you to come back to me. I still wake up and hope that it was all a dream. I, like your mom, think about you never coming back to us in this life and get panicky and just want to scream. I miss you more than anything. When you were alive days had meaning, and not so much because I saw you every day or talked to you, but more because I had you in this world. Since you passed away, days go by and are meaningless. They come and go and before I know it a month has gone by and I have done nothing but go to school, work and sleep. There isn't anything to "look forward" to. Things that used to excite me about life don't anymore because you aren't here to share them. It just doesn't seem fair that such a wonderful person could be taken away. I wish so much that you could be here and share in all the things that are going on and I know everyone else wishes the same. My teacher told me the other day that a person is not truly dead until the last person that knew them dies. I think this is so very true. I know you are still alive within everyone who has ever known you. Your presence in our lives has changed us forever. It is a shame that you can't be here in body, but I know you are here in spirit. I just wanted you to know that I still love you and miss you more than ever. Please keep watching over me. I love you girl...  
Bonnnnnnie###imported-begin###Bonnie###imported-end###

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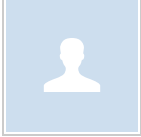
March 27, 2006 at 09:26 AM



“ Caroline, I placed a beautiful yellow rose on your tomb today from Nana. She grieves for you every day, we all do. We miss you so!!!! All my love,  
Aunt Suzanne###imported-begin###Aunt Suzanne###imported-end###

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March 22, 2006 at 02:58 PM



“ Caroline:

*It has been over a month since I've written any messages here. Every day seems to take me further away from you. I desperately hold on to all the memories I still have of you from day one. I close my eyes and remember how it felt the very first time you moved inside of me. I remember how Van loved to listen to your heartbeat through my stethoscope! So many memories to cherish...I fear that I will loose them so I decided to start writing them down so at least I can read them if I begin to forget even a slight detail. Little Glenn and Ben are most upset because they didn't get to see you much while you were sick. I've tried to explain to them that you didn't want them to see you in the physical shape you were having to endure. The 3 of us believe that you are indeed an angel and that if we make the cut at the gates we will see you once again. And when we do...we will never let you go!!! I love you still. Momma###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end###*

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March 15, 2006 at 10:27 PM

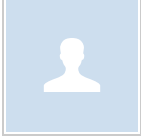


“ Caroline -

*The days keep passing but my thoughts of you never stop. You are on my mind constantly. I miss you so. Keeping Cagney and taking care of her like I know you would have is my comfort right now. You will be a part of my heart forever. Love Aunt Kissie###imported-begin###Millicent Munn###imported-end###*

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March 10, 2006 at 03:25 PM



“ Caroline, There are some days when I think I am going to make it and then there are other days, like today, when I wonder how can I possibly hold on. Little Ben and I put garland with foil hearts on the "Rosemary Plant" on Valentine's Day. He wanted to do it himself. He was very careful how he placed the hearts making sure that they were in the right place, he misses you so much. We decided that all the hearts were for all the love we have for you. They looked like diamonds in the sun. Waiting to see you again, Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##

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February 16, 2006 at 02:34 PM



“ Caroline:  
Yet another week has passed and I miss you even more...We all do. In some ways it is as if the very "life" has been extracted from our entire family. Little Ben & Glenn and I take enormous "comfort" in knowing that you are with Jesus. We are trying not to be selfish by wanting you back here with us. I woke up to get a glass of "soy" milk and thought about what you would have said about that and a smile crossed my face as I heard your giggle in the memories of my mind. These times I write to you are beginning to have a bitter sweetness to them rather than just horrible, horrible, painful loss. You faught such a brave and courageous battle...you are my hero...my inspiration...I hope that I can pass some of the wisdom you showed throughout your journey here on this earth onto your little brothers. I keep hearing your voice telling me near the end..."Go home and take care of my little brothers"...Remember, like you and I always said..."We understand each other." I love you sweet child of mine, BIG MOMMA##imported-begin##Momma##imported-end##

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February 02, 2006 at 05:09 AM



“ *Caroline:*

*Glenn and I had to take Little Ben to see one of his doctors in Atlanta. We left Sunday afternoon and Little Glenn stayed with Aunt Suzanne so he wouldn't have to miss school on Monday. I cried most of the way to Atlanta, most of the time there and most of all the way back home. Maybe if I hadn't taken you to Emory things would have been different. They allowed you to die and I couldn't do anything but just stand by, pray for God's mercy and watch you slip away. I believe that you knew they (Emory) would betray you that during that time you were "away" in the induced coma they put you into for 18 days...18 days of your precious life that you lost...you foresaw what would happen...that they would fail you. I put too much trust in them, in our faith in them and their ability to follow through on your recovery. They dropped the ball. In that sense alone I failed you. If I could have taken your place, I would have...you had so much to live for and I am such a terrible mess without you. How can I ever come to terms with losing you?  
##imported-begin##Momma##imported-end##*

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January 24, 2006 at 06:17 AM



“ *Little Glenn spent the night with us last night. It brought back such a flood of memories..bedtime stories, packing lunches, and talks on the way to school. We miss you so much! I would give anything just to see your beautiful face just one more time.  
I love you!##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##*

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January 23, 2006 at 08:28 AM



“ *Why?##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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January 18, 2006 at 11:18 PM



“ Caroline, When you were little I would sing to you. I sang this song to you a lot. You are my sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me happy when skys are gray. You'll never know dear how much I love you, please don't take my sunshine away. There is no more sunshine since you are gone, there is no joy. I miss you so! All of my love to my sunshine. Aunt Suzanne###imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne###imported-end##

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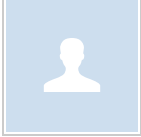
January 16, 2006 at 11:01 PM



“ Little sister, I miss you soo much. I wish you were here tonight, so we could talk. I promised myself I wouldn't come back to this guestbook, but I have found my way back to it. I can't tell you how much I miss you and how much I love you. Please help watch out for all of us. We all miss you deeply and I can't put into words how much I miss you. I love you!!!###imported-begin##van galloway###imported-end##

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January 14, 2006 at 07:55 PM



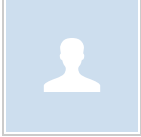
“ Our first and only year together at Coker I remember me begging you to come to my choir concert...you dreaded it and said that the only way you would come was if I had a solo. I thought you wouldn't show up, but you did. You knew how much it meant to me to have you there even though it wasn't really your thing. However, when you left the concert I never once brought it up other than to thank you for coming. I had a hard time smiling while singing and that night my professor was pleased because just over his right shoulder...there you were...making funny faces at me and naturally it was all that I could do to keep from laughing. That concert was based on the positive side of death which is of course...those who go to heaven. When the cd of that concert came you were with me when I went by to pick it up. We put it in the cd player in my car and you started frantically searching for one song in particular. It is the only one that you liked. I wasn't in choir last semester for a number of reasons and so today I walked in the choral room for the first time in almost a year and as we were instructed to open our folders the very first piece was the same one that you listened to numerous times...of course it was even a shock to me that you would even like that sort of thing...but it is such a gorgeous arrangement of music. It was the first of our repertoire that we sang today and I could not believe that we were going to sing it this semester...the music and the lyrics just all came back to me and I had totally forgotten about that whole incident. Suddenly I was teary eyed and singing to the top of my lungs because it had a brand new meaning...a meaning that I am not sure I would have found if you were still here. So everytime I sing it I will do it for you and I hope it reaches high enough for you to hear it...I don't have to sing you to Heaven, because you are already there...Love You...

*In my heart's sequestered chambers, lie truths stripped of poet's gloss. Words alone are vain and vacant, and my heart is mute. In response to aching silence...memory summons half heard voices, and my soul finds primal eloquence and wraps me in song. If you would comfort me...sing me a lullaby. If you would win my heart...sing me a love song.*

*If you would mourn me and bring me to God.  
Sing me a requiem, Sing me to Heaven. Touch in me all love and  
passion, pain and pleasure...  
Touch in me grief and comfort, love and passion, pain and pleasure.  
Sing me a lullaby, a love song...a requiem.  
Love me, comfort me, bring me to God.  
Sing me a love song...Sing me to Heaven. - "Sing Me To Heaven"  
arrangement by Daniel Gawthorp###imported-begin###Brandy  
###imported-end###*

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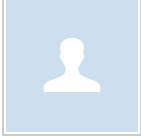
January 10, 2006 at 03:57 AM



“ I was talking to my mother yesterday about how different life was now that you are gone and read to me Hebrews 12:1. She spoke of the cloud of witnesses that surround us. She spoke of how the witnesses pray for us and will us on throughout our lives. Even though they have gone on to Heaven, they never forgot about us here on earth. Her words filled me with a hope I had been looking for to some how fill the void she left in my life. The reason I have wrote this is to encourage everyone who read this. Though she now sits in the presence of Almighty God and talks with some of the greatest minds to ever walk this earth, let us all take comfort in knowing she stands in for all those she loved while on earth and she daily prays for protection for all of us while we walk the paths God has for us until that fateful day when we make our way home. I would like to think of her as no longer a best friend but as a guardian angel who catches me and encourages me to get back up again when I fall down, sometimes I hear her in the music I hear on the radio, and sometimes I feel her whisper in my ear about Gods love for me, If life is a dream then Heaven is reality we are just caught in between the two for a short time. 12:1 Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, 12:2 Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.##imported-begin##The HartsvegasKid##imported-end##

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January 08, 2006 at 09:04 PM



“ A poem by Caroline's Grandma, Martyn Woodham Skinner, entitled "Guardian Angel" A lovely angel guards the tomb where Caroline's body lies. Dressed in lavender with silver-tipped wings Invisible to human eyes. The night is still and very dark The moon comes out with beams of light Stars spin threads of gold to earth Guiding the angel on her flight. If I had supernatural eyes I think that I could see Many angels on other graves Singing so heavenly. I believe all this is real Not just what I assume When I reach out to touch and feel There's silver dust on the tomb!##imported-begin##Suzanne S. Beasley##imported-end##

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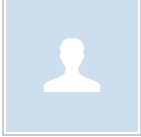
January 05, 2006 at 10:00 PM



“ Caroline:  
I'm still learning the lessons you've taught me, still figuring them out. I miss you more with each passing day. Your little brothers miss you terribly...we all do! Little Glenn told us in Aiken that for every birthday that he has from now on he will wish for you to come back. I told him that you can't but if we do our best to live for our Lord and Saviour that one day we can reunite. Good Morning Sunshine! Momma##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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January 04, 2006 at 05:17 AM



“ *Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand  
Six Hundred Minutes  
Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand  
Moments So Dear  
Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand  
Six Hundred Minutes  
How Do You Measure - Measure A Year?  
In Daylights - In Sunsets  
In Midnights - In Cups Of Coffee  
In Inches - In Miles  
In Laughter - In Strife*

*In - Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand  
Six Hundred Minutes  
How Do You Measure  
A Year In The Life*

*How About Love?  
Measure In Love*

*Seasons Of Love*

*Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand  
Six Hundred Minutes  
Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand  
Journeys To Plan*

*Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand  
Six Hundred Minutes  
How Do You Measure The Life  
Of A Woman Or A Man?*

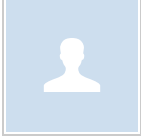
*In Truths That She Learned  
Or In Times That He Cried  
In Bridges He Burned  
Or The Way That She Died*

*It's Time Now - To Sing Out  
Tho' The Story Never Ends  
Let's Celebrate  
Remember A Year In The Life Of Friends*

*Remember The Love  
Measure In Love##imported-begin##William Allen##imported-end##*

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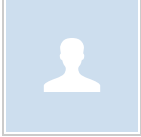
January 02, 2006 at 11:02 PM



“ Oh Caroline, how I've been missing you! Last night, Jessica Saleeby and I road over to Florence to eat dinner at Red Lobster...I haven't been able to go to one since you died...I told Jessica that I would go to pick up food from ones in Atlanta when you could eat seafood and it would always be cold by the time I made it back to the hospital in the traffic! We were talking about you and how much we wished you were with us as we turned into the parking lot and at that very moment your song, "I Can Only Imagine" began to play on the radio!!! Jessica said "Quick, turn it off, I can't listen to it, I can't listen to it!" I told her that was your way of letting us know that you were with us in spirit! Today is Aunt Suzanne's birthday and I know that she will probably have another sad day because you are not here with us. Some times I think about the fact that you are gone from this life forever and I just feel like I am going to start screaming and not be able to stop, ever. Jessica stayed over at the house with me until 2 or 3 AM this morning helping me make copies of old home movies of you to DVD's. It makes me smile and my heart break all at the same time to watch them. I thank God that I have those home videos of you and I thank God every day for allowing me to have you even though it was such a terribly short time. You packed a lot of life into your short life and made more friends that you could ever imagine. They are all missing you terribly too!!! I look back at your videos and photos and think to myself how truly beautiful and angelic you always were and wonder why I never noticed that you were destined to spend the rest of your life in eternity as a beautiful, savy, intelligent and spiritual young woman. I will give your Aunt Suzanne a big birthday hug for you tomorrow and remind her how very much you love her. I hope you aren't mad at me for being so sad! I love you so...Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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December 30, 2005 at 05:33 AM



“ Still missing you...Ben & Glenn & Stepladder, we are all just lost without you. Ben asked me when I was going to Heaven and I told him that I didn't know but I hoped that I would make it there....I'm trying, we all are...I told him that I knew you would be right there waiting on me when the time comes. 'Til then I miss you every second of every hour of every day. I love you. Momma  
PS I know that you are taking good care of our precious Harley. She died four months to the day after you left us. I think she grieved herself to death. I didn't cry when she died and Glenn buried her because I knew that she was with you in Heaven. It had been almost 13 years since Michael gave her to us, you were just about your little brothers age back then. Little Glenn wants me to take him to see Michael so he can telling him that Harley is safe in Heaven with you!###imported-begin###Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer###imported-end##

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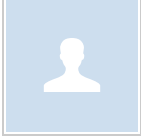
December 28, 2005 at 03:30 AM



“ It's me again - Christmas Eve - it would be so much fun for you to be here with me and Mark getting things prepared for our first Christmas with Cody!! You could help Mark put things together - or you could just hang out with me - I know you are here and with all of us - we all love and miss you - you will have such a glorious celebration - we can only imagine what it will be like where you are!! Be with us tomorrow at Mama's - I will be thinking of you!! I am going to leave your bird nightlight on tonight so Santa can find his way to Cody!! I LOVE YOU FOREVER - Melanie###imported-begin###Melanie Watkins###imported-end##

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December 24, 2005 at 10:45 PM

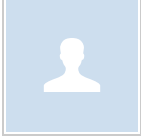


“ Caroline:

*Four months ago you left us and moved to your new home in Heaven. You are still in our hearts and on our minds every minute of every hour of every day. This morning your "Stepladder" Glenn went to Florence to have testing done as he has been selected as a possible match for a 42 year old male with aplastic anemia who will die without a transplant. I told Glenn that would be the ultimate best Christmas present to you ever...to donate that wonderful life saving gift of his healthy stem cells/bone marrow to some in need. Because of your illness and the efforts of all who cared about you, this is the third potential donor that joined the NMPD Registry at the Sweet Caroline Bone Marrow Drives held at USC! I know that you are celebrating your 4 month "birthday" in your new home today and helping all the other angels prepare for Jesus' birthday celebration so I'll try not to be too sad. I love you forever. Your "Big" Momma###imported-begin##Momsey###imported-end##*

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December 22, 2005 at 09:53 AM

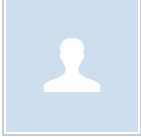


“ Caroline:

*My heart still aches for you, in a way, more so than when you first left me. Glenn and I had the hardest time trying to shop for your little brothers last night. Everywhere we turned we saw a gift that would be just perfect for you - our fair young princess! I was having such pangs of intense anxiety from your absence that I would have to fight off periodic urges for outbursts of crying and screaming to release the enormous grief that was building up inside me. I feel at times as though I will surely burst from the internal pressure! Your little brothers don't even care if they get anything from Santa for Christmas. Little Glenn asked me for a "big" picture of you for his gift. Then in true "Carolineian" style said "No two", "No, as many as you will give me!". Little Ben was in the Christmas Program at church yesterday but I know you already know because I felt your presence in the church you so dearly loved, Hebron. In fact I think that you "caught" the flagpole Little Ben was sitting behind while waiting for the shepard's time to go on stage. As his restless legs moved, his feet hit the pole and it began to rock and as I dashed across the church to keep it from falling it miraculously became perfectly erect and still! I am trying to imagine what it must be like for you in your Father's House preparing for the Christmas celebration with all the other angels. And your little brothers and I are trying to remember that if we could understand the glory of your new home in Heaven, we would never ever want to wish you back to this world and instead look forward to that one day when we will have an awesome reunion of heavenly perportions and no longer have to miss your famous and unique cobra hugs, smiles, laughter and that "in your face" brutally honest wisdom and advice. I love you forever!!! Momma aka "Royalty"###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end###*

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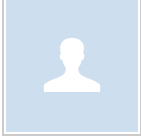
December 19, 2005 at 09:44 AM



“ Christmas is nearing and it is so hard to believe that this is our means of communication. Oh how I wish you would walk through the door on Christmas day with you tomato pie or green bean casserole!! Cody is growing so much - I wish you were here to see him!! I know that you are watching over him and take great comfort that you are his guardian angel. Van and I went to Columbia last weekend to get Cody's Christening outfit and did some other things. I wish that you could have been with us. I know you would love what Cody will wear. His Christening is January the 8th at the 11am service, so put it on your calendar to watch over the service. Merry Christmas my sweet Caroline!! I know there will be an awesome celebration in Heaven on that day!! I wonder what you are doing right now....until later - I love and miss you - Melanie###imported-begin###Melanie Watkins###imported-end###

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December 18, 2005 at 02:56 PM



“ This is a poem Martyn Woodham Skinner, Caroline's Grandma and "Boo Boo", wrote in remembrance of Caroline:

*MESSAGE FROM HEAVEN*

*A FRAGILE, YELLOW BUTTERFLY  
FLIES OUTSIDE MY WINDOW  
I HAVE A FEELING DEEP INSIDE  
SHE IS A MESSAGE SENDER.*

*SHE ONLY COMES WHEN THE SUN IS BRIGHT  
SHE KNOWS I NEED SOME CHEER  
I'M VERY COLD AND SAD INSIDE  
SINCE CAROLINE ISN'T HERE.*

*SOMETIME WHEN I'M BY HER TOMB  
I AM AMAZED TO SEE  
THE BEAUTIFUL YELLOW BUTTERFLY  
HAS COME TO BE WITH ME.*

*I DREAD THE DARK AND RAINY DAYS  
WHEN I'LL BE SO BLUE  
NO SUNSHINE  
NO BUTTERFLY  
MY HEART IS BREAKING IN TWO.*

*THE LORD KNOWS ABOUT MY SORROW  
HE WILL HELP ME SEE  
HOW TO LIVE WITH SUCH A LOSS  
OF SOMEONE SO DEAR TO ME.*

*I KNOW I SHOULD NOT GRIEVE SO MUCH  
SHE IS IN A BETTER PLACE  
BUT MY LIFE IS INCOMPLETE  
SINCE CAROLINE WENT AWAY.*

*GOD SENDS THE YELLOW BUTTERFLY  
IT IS HIS WAY OF TELLING  
THAT CAROLINE IS SAFE WITH HIM  
AND ALL IS WELL IN HEAVEN.*

*GRANDMA*

*OCT.2005##imported-begin##MILLICENT MUNN##imported-end##*

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December 15, 2005 at 02:20 PM



*“ GUUUUUUURL...*

*I could use your help right now...I am studying for this stupid biology exam...I pulled a many all-nighter with you...the best part about them was that we never really got anything done!##imported-begin##Brandy Morrell##imported-end##*

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December 08, 2005 at 01:52 AM



*“ My precious Caroline, My heart is  
so heavy today. I miss you so!*

*You are with me in everything I do.*

*If I could only feel the warmth of your hugs. I don't understand, I will never understand....until we meet again.*

*I love you with all my being, Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##*

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December 02, 2005 at 10:33 AM



“ Caroline:

*I missed you so terribly over the Thanksgiving Holiday. I never realized how painful going to Vero Beach would be but you were there in every turn I made. Friday morning as I awoke before anyone else at the Fulmer Resort, I took that long walk down the hall from your (Debra's/MaLinda's) bedroom there to the kitchen. I was so burdened with sadness. I made my breakfast, sat down in the breakfast room and looked out onto the screened pool. I began to "see" you having so much fun with the family and friends in and around the pool and the parties with the dance floor built over the deep end on the pool. I remembered all the times you and your friends rode in the Limos with the guest back to their cars at the church as they left those parties. You loved to laugh and tell the rent a cops "I can't help it if "Zack" spoils his grandchildren". Then I stood and walked over to the glass and looked down at the beautiful tile dolphins that Grandma Fulmer had built into the pool. One for each of their grandchildren, Caroline, Brooks, MaLinda, Little Glenn & Ben. Then I smiled and knew that your spirit was with us all there as well as all our families' other homes. Little Glenn said that he missed his Cissy more than anyone...just that no one knew it. We are doing the best we can but it is so very hard. I don't know what we will do during Christmas. The roof has some damage at the Country House in Aiken and the architect is just finishing the plans for Grandma/Grandpa to get bids so I guess we will gather with the Fulmer's at PaPa & Granny Fulmer's (Uncle Mack/Aunt Margeret Ann's) house. Little Glenn and Ben love the elevator and the spiral stairway that PaPa designed. Uncle Mack has the above ground basement full on pool and games tables. I know that you will be with us in our hearts wherever we may go. We will all get together in Hartsville for the Skinner Clan. As I said to you out at the church early this afternoon, I feel that just as you could sense what was in my heart, soul and on my mind while you were on this earth, you can still do that from where you now are. I love you.*

*Momsey##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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November 27, 2005 at 05:38 PM



“ With the holiday season right around the corner, I can no longer deny that you are gone. I have spent the last couple months in a total daze, not quite here nor there, constantly wondering what you are doing and if you are happy. Are things really better in the afterlife? Do you miss me like I so desperately miss you? There are so many places, things, smells— there is just an overwhelming amount of memories that I have that are triggered during the most random moments in the day. It’s brutal, and painful, and so bittersweet that I just want to scream. Three months has done nothing to lessen the pain of your absence, and I have found no port in the storm to relieve any of this horrible emptiness in my heart. There are times when I wish that we had never met, so long ago when we were only little kids with the world looming in front of us, so intimidating and exciting. Oh Caroline. My one and only. How did it come to this?

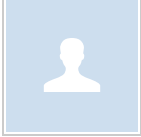
*Wild Turkeys, Xanadu, Bob Evans, Aiken, Lunch Buckets, Queens of the Southborough Hill, YB mashed potatoes, Conway, MTV summers, first kisses, first drinks, dirty jockey on a bun, golf cart stunt driving, cemetery ponderings, Baby Got Back, Hard Rock, Wake up-- you ARE SNORING!, Bevis and Butthead, VP partying, the Biscuit Lady, the man, Sonoco, Big Business, I AM the Mary, Sunday (I dropped the milk), Pineridge, Celine Dion, Don’t Tell Her It’s Me, Jakob Dylan and WE LOVE YOU bald guy, Corona’s, Adam, insane bar tabs, and thirteen of the best years of my life...*

*My childhood, my best friend, my summer sister. I love you.*

*We will find each other again.##imported-begin##Jessica Dunn##imported-end##*

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November 26, 2005 at 12:43 AM



“ My dearest Caroline,  
Yesterday was Thanksgiving and on my way to "celebrate" with the "family" I stopped by to see you. I brought you a beautiful little poinsetta that I thought you would enjoy. I sat real quite for a while just thinking about you and the times we had. When I got up to leave I prayed a little prayer, kissed you goodbye and then the tears started to flow. I don't know what came over me, but it was a good sobbing crying. I felt a little better afterward, but not much. When I got to Sumter most of my extended family was there and before we ate we said what we were most thankful for. I told everyone, "I am thankful for people who do things because they want to, not because they have to, I am thankful for simple acts of kindness, and most importantly I am thankful for the 5 1/2 wonderful years that I got to know and love my best friend Caroline." I wish that you were able somehow just to take all this pain away from all of us and make things bearable. We are all walking around like zombies feeling like we have no real purpose anymore. The pain and sadness are consuming. In a time that should be so joyous and pleasant we are all still mourning. Today I found a birthday card from you from a few years ago and you said "Bonnnnnie, Happy Birthday. MFL!!! Love, Caroline." It made me smile, but so sad at the same time. This past birthday wasn't the same. I came to see you in Atlanta the day after. I was scared for you, but more so I was hopeful. I never would have imagined this life without you in it. You were the strongest of us all. I go this week for my pre-op and I know that you will be there during my surgery to watch over me and make sure everything turns out all right. I am so terrified and I can't imagine how you were so calm and at ease with your situation. You are an inspiration. I pray that I will be just half as strong as you were. I love you very much and I will see you in my dreams. Love, Bonnnnie Jo###imported-begin##Bonnie##imported-end##

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November 25, 2005 at 10:23 PM



“ Caroline - It's Thanksgiving night and Mark, Cody and I are here at the house. We had Thanksgiving at our house today and we wish that you had been here. Mul (Aunt Kissie) and Cagney came for a little while. Andrew and Matthew played outside and got to ride on the golf cart and I think they even rode on the tractor. They would have been pulling you around wanting you to play with them. We all miss you and love you!!!imported-begin##Melanie##imported-end##

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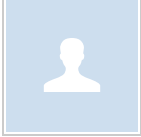
November 24, 2005 at 08:41 PM



“ Its thanksgiving I remember around this time a year ago we were on phone phone talking about how you would survive cancer and the testimony you would have as a result. I am in the same place i was last year looking out the same window i was when we were on the phone. Who would have thought it would be the last thanksgiving we would have together? I think about to the 11th grade when I was so into poetry and you inspired so much of my early poetry, you were also one of the few who understood it, now that you are gone its just not the same. What I would give to have you call me right now. Lsat and Graduation are around the corner I just dont see how I can make it without you in my corner willing me on##imported-begin##William Allen##imported-end##

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November 24, 2005 at 04:22 AM



“ *My Sweet Caroline:*

*I just swooped in to Vero Beach a few moments ago. I had no idea how many memories would flood my mind on the trip here from Hilton Head on I could remember the many times we made this trek. When I got here there had been a horrible accident and the fire and rescue guys here in Vero could still be macho male models! I remembered how you always wanted me to go to the fire station to get my blood pressure checked so you could check out the handsome guys and rate their behinds! I thought about Alexis and the trip to see Slick Willy (President Clinton) and thought about how much fun we had. Things are really tough for the family without you. We all miss you so. Even the Fulmer Resort seems terribly empty without you. I know I will not be able to sleep tonight because I ended up getting your old bedroom. Well maybe you'll come in and watch over me tonight. My heart still aches so for you that I can only hope that I can get use to the pain. Momsey###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end###*

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November 23, 2005 at 03:06 AM



“ *Caroline,*

*I woke up missing you terribly this morning. The 22nd of each month will always bear pain and sorrow for me. I have Cagney with me for a while and I am spoiling her the way I know you would if you were here. We miss you and will always cherish the memories of the short amount of time we had here with you. Uncle Frasier said he loves you more. Love for eternity, Aunt Kissie###imported-begin###Millicent Munn###imported-end###*

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November 22, 2005 at 09:16 AM



“ Sweet Caroline:

*I missed you again today! When I was in the hallway by your and your twin brothers bedrooms early this afternoon I felt your presence and suddenly I heard Elmo singing "Who are the people in your neighborhood". Before I realized I had turned around and said "Very funny, Caroline! You always loved to push that button on Little Ben's playtoy from Uncle Ed just to laugh at me when it got on my nerves! Funny thing, I was the only one here and no where close to the Elmo toy! Guess you haven't lost your sense of humor either. I will give thanks this season for having you as my little girl who not only grew up to be a daughter anyone would be proud of but also a dear friend and my personal hero. I know that you are experiencing things that those of us left behind can only imagine. I remain homesick for you and await the day that you will meet me at the gates to welcome me home. I love you Caroline. Good night! Big Momma###imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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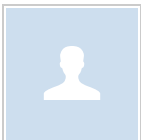
November 21, 2005 at 09:20 PM



“ Wow...what a day it was Karo. I just got home from a huge Clemson/Carolina party. Tonight when Clemson won of course I made my phone calls to the usual people that I rag on. I realized that I couldn't call you or that you weren't right beside me so I could scream C-L-E-M-S-O-N...and you are not here to give me the evil eye or make some funny smart remark about it. There are so many things that I want to say to you right now...about the game...but most of all just to talk. There are some things that if you knew about you would give me a lecture on...and some things that we normally would talk about...and there are some things that only someone like you could understand...but the past couple of nights all I could think about was the things that have happened since you are no longer here...and how they would have been so different if you were. I have been longing for a good cheering up from you...or even a dose of reality...because I only know of a couple of people that even come close to giving me the straight-forwardness that you did...and you were one of the people that I could relate to when it came to things that we felt but couldn't explain it...I miss those conversations with you so much...I wish you were here...##imported-begin##Brandy Morrell##imported-end##

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November 20, 2005 at 02:01 AM



“ I'm sitting here in the library looking out the window thinking how a year ago I'd be calling you right about now so we talk about our future plans saving the world and breaking hearts. I'd give anything just to see you one more time. I use to think I would never live without you in my life, but now 3 months later I find that I don't know how to live without you. I wish there were some way to buy a ticket and just somehow sail away to heaven and see you for the day. I know where you are with all my heart I know you are praising the Lord in heaven right now and one day I'll be there too.##imported-begin##William Allen##imported-end##

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November 19, 2005 at 06:04 PM



“ Yesterday I was driving home from school and the weather was really just dark and rainy. I was thinking about you and I saw a break in the clouds where just a little light shined through. It just reminded me of how even in the worst times you always shined a little brightness into my life. I'm going to a concert tomorrow back in Georgia at my old school and I know it would be one that you would like! I wish that you could go with me and have a good MFL night... we always did have fun! I miss you so much! Love~  
Bonnnnnnie###imported-begin##Bonnie##imported-end##

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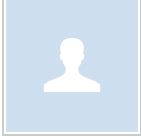
November 17, 2005 at 07:11 PM



“ We are in Atlanta. So lonely without you but I have you in my heart and mind. Love, Momma###imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##

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November 17, 2005 at 10:34 AM

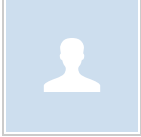


“ My dearest Caroline, Today I was putting pictures of my puppies up online and the caption for my oldest was "my SECOND favorite girl in the world." Because as you know you were always my first. I just wanted to let you know how much I miss you and that things would be so much better if you came back home to us. I was cleaning out my old house today and found your Nikes that you left at my house last summer when we worked out obsessively, every day! Then I remembered the day you left them there we had gone running and when we got back you made me pull your shoes off because you were the QUEEN and you were too tired to do it yourself! Then we both passed out from exhaustion! I miss those days so much and I miss you sharing your good advice with me. Your picture on here is so beautiful and every time I see it I feel like I am sitting in front of you face to face and having this conversation, except you don't talk back, which is very unlike you! You always had something to say! I hear "I can only imagine" on the radio from time to time and as I listen the pain and sadness almost overwhelm me and I want you back here so bad. I wish I could just talk to you one more time. One real conversation would hold me over until I see you again. I am so lonely in Hartsville without you. Places just don't have the same feeling as they did when you were here and people can be so cruel when you don't have your best friend to protect you and stick up for you. It just isn't fair. When I came to visit you in the hospital the last time I went back in right before I left and I told you two things. One of those was that I loved you very much and you were the best friend I ever had and that I would see you soon. I know that you heard me. I just wish I could have heard you too. You had so much more to say, but I am glad you had no regrets. You lived such a wonderful life in such short time. The world is truly a wonderful place because of you, yet such a sad place without you. I miss you more and more each day. The last conversation we had we talked about you coming over to my new place and hanging out. You said you couldn't wait. I know that you've been here though to see it though. The other night I woke up and saw a small light in the corner of my room and then it moved across the wall really fast and disappeared. If I didn't have shades and curtains up I would have

*thought it no more than just a car's headlights. But when it is 4 in the morning and no cars outside and the shades are pulled all the way down, I want to believe it was you, watching over me in a time of need. I smiled and fell back asleep thinking about how you still watch out for me from time to time. I will stop writing now, because I could go on and on for pages! I just want you to know that I miss you and I think about you everyday. You are the best friend anyone could ever have and I will never have another that compares to you. I love you ~Bonnie##imported-begin##Bonnie##imported-end##*

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November 12, 2005 at 11:20 PM



“ Caroline:

*I know you must have been watching over your team in Columbia today. I told Jessica that I hoped that she and her friends would celebrate for you as you would want them to do. You see I remember that you were very much like your Big Momma, not a Gator fan...I remember when we took that long bus trip with the fourth graders from Vero Beach to Tallahassee to meet President Clinton and tour the Capitol, old and new, and eat lunch with all the representatives and state senators. We toured FSU and the beautiful stadium and we talked about Law School and took so many photos of Clinton and his motorcade. You said "it was quite exciting even though he was a democrat". Then we traveled on to Gainesville and toured UF. Remember when we were leaving the indoor sports facility and all the football players, coaches and the entire Gator team, were leaving from there workouts? You were the first one to jump to your feet crawl in the seat and stick your hand out the bus window and give them all an FSU "indian" wave. We had so much fun. Even though it was a long trip under, "less than what we were used to" accommodations, it was such a great experience and the first time that we had together on our own like old times without "Stepladder" who had to stay back in Vero at the "salt mine" and work. I still have that pog coin that you forced me buy you in Tallahassee at the Governor's Mall of OJ. It was prior to the verdict and one side said not guilty and the other said guilty. You thought it would surely be a collectible, saying you couldn't loose, "one side has to be correct!!!" All I have now is my memories of you and I am so afraid that one day I will become forgetful and not be able to relive all our wonderful memories so I'm going to write them all down so if I do loose my memory I can at least read them and smile and laugh at some great times a mother and her only beautiful young daughter who taught her so much about life had experienced over 20 brief years. Today is Melanie's birthday and even though it is her first with your precious Godson - Cody Weston Watkins - I know she is still sad that she can't share her joy with you, her only maternal female cousin. I called her from your room this morning and told her happy birthday from me, the boys and you! I knew you*

*would want me to do that for you. Marks is next week so I told her to wish him a happy one too for us. We all miss you something awful. Love Always, I promise, I'm sure I feel OK, and I'm gonna take my medicine. Bye bye, Bye bye!##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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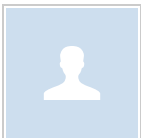
November 12, 2005 at 09:20 PM



“ *Caroline - It is so hard to believe that you are no longer here. It seems unreal, like you are just somewhere other than with us and will be returning any time. Everyone talks about you all the time. It is so unfair that you got sick and had to leave us. I bought the Kenny Chesney cd that has the song on it that Bonnie wrote about. It holds so true to how people feel about you. Little things remind me of you from time to time. We have your little bird nightlight in Cody's nursery. I look on this website often, excited to see what people have written. You were such a wonderful person!! I only wish that you were here to be around Cody and share some of your wisdom and wonderful ways with him. You would have been the best Godmother ever!! You are his Godmother and he will know all about you when he is old enough. I know that you will watch over him as his "guardian angel." You seemed so wise at such a young age - much wiser than most people older than you. I miss you and love you!! I will write back later!! Love - Melanie##imported-begin##Melanie Watkins##imported-end##*

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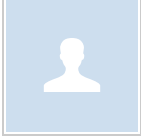
November 09, 2005 at 07:22 PM



“ *Caroline, I miss you so! All my love, Aunt Suzanne##imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne##imported-end##*

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November 09, 2005 at 12:32 AM

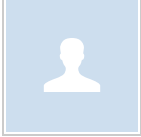


“ Caroline:

*I missed you again today. I know if you could you'd say "like that's a surprise, Moma!". I thought about all the Halloweens passed and each character that you chose to transform into...the petite ballerina at age 2 when you had pneumonia and could only greet Trick or Treaters at the door in your costume...that tiny lavender tu-tu...the year you where a scary witch and jumped into the pond at the Newsome's home while holding my hand and almost pulled me in too...I was so mad that you told me "Momsey, A dark voice from within the pond called me and MADE me do it!" You were a brilliant problem solver and negotiator even at age 3. You were a bride, the little mermaid...I still have the costume I had custom made for you that year. I'm glad you had the opportunity to be so many things on Halloween. All your little men, Ben, Glenn, Matthew and Andrew were all thinking of you as they saw me when the returned to Richie and Sherry's house from collecting their goodies throughout the neighborhood. They didn't verbalize it but I just knew when they saw me in my Suomu Wrestler costume that you were on their minds and they too were wishing they had their sweetest treat...their Caroline...I love you and Uncle Frasier loves you more!##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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November 01, 2005 at 02:30 AM



“ Well Caroline, this weekend marks the one year anniversary of the start of your illness. I get upset every time I see the signs advertising the McBee Rodeo. Remember that was where Glenn and Little Glenn and Suzanne were that night when I first took you to the hospital. Little Glenn wants to go tomorrow...he does love horses just like you. He wrote me a note tonight. It said, "Mommy, I know you miss Cissy, we miss her too and love you." He and his brother both made the honor roll. Little Ben's averages were all 100 and Little Glenn's were 98 & 97...he hurries through his work and makes careless mistakes just like I did at that age. Little Ben has been suspended from school again. He is having a hard time dealing with loosing you...you were their idol and hero...mine too! They want to do good in school so you would be proud of them. It bothered them that you did not get to finish college and grad school but I told them that you had graduated to heaven and that was the best any human could ever achieve. I always knew from the very beginning that you were destined for great things. NaNa misses you so but she and your puppy Cagney have become great roomates and they comfort one another. Cagney is so spoiled! She misses you too! She is so proper that she stand when I enter the room and will wait until I sit down or tell her to sit. She is a terrific grandpuppy!!! Today, the radio kept advertising the Lake Robinson Rescue Squad's Haunted House. It's their 27th year! I thought how you and all your friends would be there this weekend like so many years past, having a great time enjoying your lives. I guess that is one of the things that I am most grateful for is that you not only had learned but also taught so many people that even though the chips may be down and things look like there's no hope for improvement, that you indeed could find joy, happiness and peace, living in the moment and the for sure God was always there and life is always worth living regardless of who you are and what your situation may be...You had endured and overcome so many things in your short life her on earth but in some ways you were very "old" in wisdom and had survived so many difficulties. Do you remember what I told you when we had moved to Florence? Nothing, absolutely nothing, will come our way that we cannot survive because of all we have

*already survived together. You are indeed a SURVIVOR. As Johnny Cash's son said of his father... "His soul survived, not his body"...that is so true of you, my hero, my warrior, my baby girl. Good night sweetheart! Love, Momsey##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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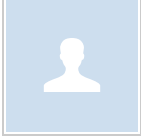
October 28, 2005 at 09:52 PM



*“ I missed you again today.  
Love you!  
"Big Moma"##imported-begin##Rebecca Skinner-Fulmer##imported-end##*

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October 25, 2005 at 12:55 AM



“ Carolina,

*Every time I read another passage I think to myself that you are sitting at a computer in Heaven reading them all. And then I think dial-up must be real slow up there because I haven't gotten any "You've got mail" replies. I still don't want to believe you are gone. Everyone has pulled together so tightly and formed a big circle and the only one that is missing is you. It just isn't fair. I feel like every day I take a step forward and at night when it's quiet and I have time to think, I end up taking 3 steps back. I close my eyes and remember wonderful summer days that we made so many memories. I remember Christmas time and you dancing in my room to "I saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus." And every time I close my eyes I remember something else that we did together that I had forgotten about. This makes me happy and sad all at the same time. We had big plans for your 21st and it saddens me that you weren't able to carry out those plans. We celebrated with you though on your birthday and it was a glorious site with lots of messages in balloons finding their way to you. Somewhere in my scientific mind, I did away with the Laws of Physics and gravitational pull and knew that those messages made it to you. I hope that your birthday celebration and coming home party in Heaven were more extravagant and wonderful than we could ever imagine because you deserve it. I love you girl... With every fiber of my being I can't wait to walk through the Gates of Heaven and see your beautiful smile once more. I miss you terribly and love you dearer each day. ~Your Bonnie Sunny days seem to hurt the most*

*Wear the pain like a heavy coat  
I feel you everywhere I go  
See your smile, I see your face  
I hear you laughing in the rain  
Still can't believe your gone*

*It ain't fair you died to young  
Like a story that had just begun  
But death tore the pages all away  
God knows how I miss you*

*All the hell that I've been through  
Just knowing, no one could take your place  
Sometimes I wonder, who you'd be today*

*Would you see the world  
Would you chase your dreams  
Settle down with a family  
I wonder what would you name your babies  
Someday's the sky's so blue  
I feel like I can talk to you  
And I know it might sound crazy*

*Today Today*

*Sunny days seem to hurt the most  
I wear the pain like a heavy coat  
The only thing that gives me hope  
Is I know, I'll see you again someday*

*Someday, someday*

*(Kenny Chesney, Who You'd Be Today)##imported-  
begin##Bonnie##imported-end##*

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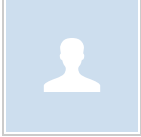
October 24, 2005 at 09:32 PM



“ *Hope you like your birthday roses and cake brother & I got for your 21st birthday. Hope you have Rauncho Mexican food you love in heaven. We love you very much and miss you so! Your little brother - Glenn, III##imported-begin##Little Glenn##imported-end##*

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October 23, 2005 at 01:38 AM



“ Happy Birthday, Caroline! The balloons at the church today were spectacular - a beautiful sight floating away to the clouds. The preacher read some scripture and had a prayer before they were released. Everyone stood very still holding onto their bouncing balloons until he finished - even Little Ben and Little Glenn. Grandma [NaNa] sent hers off first. Then everyone followed suit. Little Ben's popped with his note he had written you, so they tied his note to the string of one balloon that happened to be left. Little Ben read 'The Lord's Prayer' so angelically from a poster in the Sunday School class. I remember you said that you had helped him last summer with reading. You did a great job. Your brothers wanted you to have a cake with pink and green for your sorority - it had 'Cocky' on it, too. They had 'We love you, Sissy' on it. They each gave you a pretty pink rose in pretty green tissue paper with pretty satin ribbon - green on one side and pink on the other. Others brought pretty flowers and gifts. I wanted to send you this before your birthday was over. I love you so very much and miss you more than words could ever express. I love you, Caroline.##imported-begin##Aunt Debby ##imported-end##

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October 20, 2005 at 12:16 AM



“ Happy Birthday Caroline...

We know you are in heaven watchin over us always...##imported-begin##jessica sellers##imported-end##

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October 19, 2005 at 08:06 PM



“ Happy birthday girl##imported-begin##William Allen##imported-end##

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October 19, 2005 at 11:22 AM



“ Happy Birthday Caroline! We miss you. Love Always, Momma, Glenn, Little Glenn & Ben##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##

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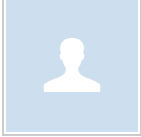
October 19, 2005 at 05:11 AM



“ Today Jesus as you are listening from your home above, would you find sweet Caroline, and send her all of our love? It's 12:20 a.m., October 19th...would have been her 21st birthday...that is such a funny phrase to me...It doesn't seem real...I can't help but think of what it would have been like today...since she and I are only a month and a day apart I never imagined celebrating her only in my heart ...I know you don't want us to be sad...because today is the day that she wouldn't have cried and would want us to be glad...Caroline, the other day as I sat and thought of you...A beautiful butterfly appeared out of the blue...For the longest time it rested right on my hand...And a peaceful feeling ran through me as if by command...It helped me to accept His plan...So I we are all getting along as best as we can...I have become fascinated with looking up at the stars...while gazing at them wondering just where you are...But every time a butterfly is near, it brings to my eyes a peaceful tear. Happy Birthday Karo...I love you girl...##imported-begin##Brandy Morrell##imported-end##

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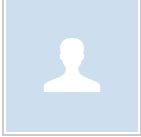
October 19, 2005 at 01:18 AM



“ *My Darling Caroline, It's almost your 21st birthday(10-19-05 2:44 p.m.). Oh, how we planned for this day! I can see your beautiful smile and hear your laughter as you would describe how you were going to celebrate. We were so sure that everything was going to be alright. You have left such a void in this world, how can life go on? You were the light of my eyes..the beat of my heart..the life and breath of me. How long can I keep the silent screams hidden? The first time I saw your beautiful little wrinkled face in the nursery window, you stole my heart. I found a Valentine you sent us last year and you thanked us for loving you so much. You always gave us so much more in return than we ever gave you. You gave us the greatest gift anyone could ever give, you shared your life with us. Sometimes when I'm in the bed at night I think I can hear you in your bedroom typing on your computer or hear your laughter over some late night telephone call. There's not enough space to write all the things I miss: the smell of your perfume, the way you would brush the hair back out of your face, the hugs and kisses when you were coming or going, the early morning and late night telephone calls, the smile as you drove out the drive-way, or just the sound of your voice calling my name. "You're in a better place, I've heard a thousand times, And at least a thousand times I've rejoiced for you, But the reason why I'm broken, the reason why I cry, Is how long must I wait to be with you? I close my eyes and I see your face, If home's where the heart is then I'm out of place. Lord, won't you give me strength to make it through somehow. Help me Lord cause I don't understand your ways, The reason why I wonder if I'll ever know. But, even if you showed me, the hurt would be the same. In Christ, there are no goodbyes and In Christ, there is no end. So I'll hold onto Jesus with all that I have to see you again." (mercyme). I'll love you forever pumpkin!###imported-begin##Aunt Suzanne###imported-end##*

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October 19, 2005 at 12:30 AM



“ Caroline:

*How I wish I could get those late night "I'm going to sleep know Moma" phone calls from you. Nana and I have been doing a version of sorts but it isn't nearly the same. I ask her those questions you loved to ask her and she forces a tiny giggle because it reminds her how very much you love your Nana. I remember you telling me that you loved her more than anyone "So deal with it! You are and will always be second!!!" Your brilliant in your face truthfulness - one of the many things I love about you. Guess you got that from all those years I told you that sometimes the truth hurts more than fiction. I'm just getting my day started early and wanted to "talk" to you. We, (Glenn, Little Glenn & Ben) cried so much in the apartment in Atlanta and even more in the truck as we left for the last time. I hope that I am doing what you'd wished. I am doing the best I can and thank you for telling me the things that you did about what you wanted done if you didn't make it that I almost refused to listen to because failure was not an option. But we didn't fail. You and Suzanne and MOST of Emory and Winship did everything possible and some things that were impossible! You are the most amazing WARIOR for Christ and other cancer patients I have ever seen and you taught me and others so much and continue to do so through your legacy. I remember something else we always reflected on "NO Regrets!" I got you message about your brothers in the apartment before I left. And the strong, yet gentle breeze out of no where at Valet Parking @ Emory as I stopped by to say Good Bye to Abu and introduce your little brothers to him. He didn't know that you had left us and was saddened by your passing. I've been told that you are a guarding angel on the 7th and especially 6th E wing cancer & transplant wards guarding over the friends you left behind and mostly the newly diagnoses. Susan Cook says you are always riding in her car with her as she goes out to conduct Bone Marrow Drives. Many, many people and businesses have made donations to your Fund @ NMDP and they have asked for the use of the photo on this site. I know that even though you never had a picture made that you liked, in this case you wouldn't mind. I have written over 100 notes of thanks and still have several hundred more to*

*write. I remember how you and Suzanne would pen your thank you notes while you were so ill you didn't even feel like doing them...but you did anyway and so must I...but it is so painful for me emotionally that I have to do them in small amounts to maintain my sanity for your brothers, my parents and our other loved ones. I think everyone understands. As I always told you over and over again, even before you fell ill, "you just don't realize how very many people care about you". Suzanne and Johnny are having a very tough time and I wish that I could help them but it is taking all I have to hold it together myself and help your brothers deal with our grief. I always wondered why God blessed us with them but I've known that answer since I knew we were losing you. In some way I think it made it a small bit easier to leave us because of them and Cody, Matthew and Andrew. They are our families future now that you have moved on to bigger and better things. I know that you were glad to welcome "Uncle" Sidney to your father's house and Little Glenn says he thinks that "Uncle" Sidney is sitting on a Judges Bench and you are his court assistant! Your brothers are so much like you!!! We all miss you so much but know that you are enjoying heaven! We can't wait until the day we will be reunited! Love, Momsey###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end##*

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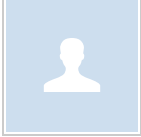
October 11, 2005 at 04:25 AM



“ *Rebecca, Kissy, and family,  
I say a little prayer for you every day. I feel like I know yall through Caroline & Ashley, so, if you would like to talk or want someone to just listen, please call me anytime. Diana###imported-begin###Diana Harmon (Ashley's Mom)###imported-end##*

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October 04, 2005 at 04:39 PM



“ *"I called you today just to hear you say you were not around  
When the message was through. though I wanted to  
I couldn't make a sound  
I wanna tell you the things I've seen  
I wanna take you to where I've been  
And I wish you were here with me*

*Don't you know  
I really miss you*

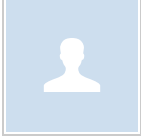
*I'm writing to say had a wonderful day  
Hangin' with me friends  
But the memory dies as the sun leaves the sky  
I'm alone again  
I wanna tell you the weather is fine  
When the night comes around you are on my mind  
And I wish you were here with me  
Don't you know*

*I really miss you*

*I wanna tell you the things I've seen  
I wanna take you to where I've been  
And I wish you were here with me."###imported-begin##william  
allen###imported-end##*

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October 02, 2005 at 04:59 AM



“It's funny how each person you've touched has their own memories and love for you. Everyone shares their "I remember when she..." stories and we laugh and smile and feel a little more empty and whole at the same time. We glorify the times we had with you, but at the same time miss you and them oh so terribly. The pain is almost unbearable at times. We all think of you as "My Caroline" and for everyone "My Caroline" has made a different impact on each different person in a different way. My Caroline befriended me when I was lonely and hurt and had no one to talk to. My Caroline opened my eyes to a whole new world where the sun DID shine and it wasn't all bad. My Caroline helped me grow into the person I am today. And My Caroline heard my words even when she was sleeping. My Caroline was my best friend and my sister and my biggest fan.

*I went to your grave on Sunday and put some purple flowers there. They are beautiful and I knew that you would enjoy them. As I sat out there I didn't speak a word. I didn't feel like I had to. I knew that you could hear my thoughts. As I sat there the birds were singing and crickets were making noises and I thought to myself, "What a wonderful place to rest." I don't think that I have ever been to a more peaceful and beautiful place in my life and I am glad that you are in such a wonderful place in body and as well as in spirit. I miss you so much and there are times when all I want is one more chance to SEE you, to hear your voice and to tell you how much I cherish our friendship.*

*The other day I helped little Glenn and Ben count tickets at Bambinos and they were SO excited. They had both hit the jackpot on the games. They traded their tickets in for googley eyes and Scooby Doo Flyers. I thought to myself how nice it would be if you were there. They would have loved for you to count their tickets and tell them how great they did. I know that they miss you so much and how much you've touched their lives. To them you are "My Caroline" in a whole different sense. You are their big sister who held them when they came home from the hospital, helped them potty train,*

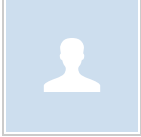
*kicked them out of your room!, gave them big hugs, brought Cagney into their lives, listened to them go on and on about the hippo video game, made them take baths and accidentally broke their firetruck! You are THEIR Caroline and I know they miss you as much as I do. It saddens me that they only got seven years to get to know such a wonderful girl, but I know they love you just as much as someone who knew you for 20.*

*This may sound stupid, but I hope things are going well up There and that you feel at ease. We are all in shock and in a horrible state of sadness down here. But, I hope that you do not feel pain up there or sadness for leaving us. YOU are in a better place and you deserve wonderful Heaven. Hopefully, we will all be as blessed as you to see God and hear Him tell us that he loves us. You were such a special part of all of our lives and we know God felt the same way about you.*

*Each day that passes is harder in some ways and easier in others. I miss you more and more as time goes by. I thought that it would get easier and the pain would slowly fade. But it hasn't. I just look at life now with a whole different view. I have learned that this life is so short and so fragile. What's here today could be gone tomorrow. I try to make the best of it even when I am so sad and all I want to do is sleep. I go and play with my dogs or eat dinner with people and catch up, or call my family and tell them that I love them. I don't know if this will get easier in the future, but I know that with each passing day I come a day closer to seeing My Caroline. I am comforted by the fact that one day I will see you again, not in pictures or on my video tapes, but in person, where I will be able to hug you and laugh WITH you and tell you just how much you really meant to me in my life. I love you and I hope that somehow all of these messages reach you in heaven. I miss you so much. TWMA~  
Your Bonnie###import*

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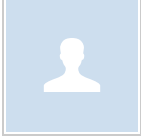
October 01, 2005 at 06:49 PM



“ REBECCA YOU ARE STILL IN MY PRAYERS!!! I WENT TO SEE MY DAUGHTER MANNING AT USC THE OTHER DAY. SHE IS A KD!! THEY STILL HAVE A RIBBON ON THE KD HOUSE IN MEMORY OF CAROLINE. THE GOOD LORD HAS ANOTHER GREAT ANGLE!!! HER NAME IS CAROLINE. MAY GOD BLESS YOU AND YOUR FAMILY. MATT BRAMLETT BISHOPVILLE SC##imported-begin##MATT BRAMLETT##imported-end##

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September 30, 2005 at 01:09 PM



“ Caroline,

*...I don't know where to start. My 21st birthday has come and gone...the whole time I celebrated it I could feel you right there...things were going great...then I called your name out as I meant to say Bonnie...I guess I had hoped for you to be there, and you were. I just couldn't see you, but I see you in other people. I saw your Aunt Suzanne today as she drove past...smiled and waved. I couldn't help but think of how empty she looked. I see the things your mom writes and it makes me think about my mom. What it must have been like for you to leave her. No matter how many fights anyone has with their mom, an unbreakable bond remains forever. No matter how big or small. That is what your passing has taught me...taught me that the things we take for granted everyday are right there in front of us. Here I am a few months short of graduation and applying to grad schools. The closest is in Miami, and the tension of living at home builds up sometimes. Then I think about you and the things I took for granted. I always thought you would be there, and I use to go to bed not doubting for a minute that everyone would still be here when I woke up. Now I know better. I took us for granted Caroline, and I know you had told me that you understood that I never wanted to see you like that because the only memory I had of my aunt is her being sick...and you were always so full of life and outgoing. So I always kept the faith, and I have to keep reminding myself of some of the last phone conversations, they reassure me that deep inside I know you never thought twice about how much our friendship meant to the both of us...but I keep making myself feel guilty over and over about the past 4 or 5 months. I didn't get to see you, but I could talk to you or to someone about you. I know its stupid and I can hear you now telling me "Shut up Berna, WHATEVER!" When the truth is people keep reminding me that I was there for you...maybe not physically by your side, but I was always praying for you, and someone got my voice messages. I just think way too much...you know that. I guess you always wanna go back...but I remember my Caroline just the way you wanted us to. So how about help God in making me realize that I am acting, in your words, retarded. Because you made me*

*feel alive on the days when I couldn't feel anything...*

*Love you girl*

*Berna###imported-begin##Brandy Morrell###imported-end##*

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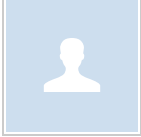
September 29, 2005 at 02:08 AM



“ *I Don't Know Anyone In This Family,I Started Reading The Guest Book Of Carolines One Day & I Must Say That My Heart Just Breaks For All Of Her Faamily \$ Friends.Please Know That You All Are In My Families Thoughts And Prayers.Just Piecing Together Her Illness,Young Age And The Love Her Family Shares For Caroline And Each Other Has Really Caused Me To Open My Eyes Toward The People In My Own Life. Just Remember I'm Praying For You,And I'm So Sorry For Your Loss###imported-begin##Tammy###imported-end##*

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September 28, 2005 at 12:20 AM



“ Oh Caroline...I miss you so very much. I cry in these early morning hours while Glenn and your brothers are asleep. I remember what it felt like to be so afraid of losing you and that feeling was nothing compared to the heartache I now feel. I close my eyes and remember the feel of your long slim fingers and how you tried to grasp them as hard as you could with so little strength left. It was our own little hug. I remember the smell of your beautiful hair as you hugged me each time you came home...the way it tickled me and you would laugh. Ben and Glenn told me today that you were the most beautiful girl they had ever seen and that they were sure you were the most beautiful angel in heaven. Little Glenn looks for you in the clouds everyday. I don't believe that you ever know how very much they love you. When I told little Ben you had gone to heaven he screamed and ran back and forth from your room to his and said he needed God to send you back! I know that it is wrong for me to be angry but I'm just so selfish...I miss you so much I can hardly go on...even though I know you would want me to go forward and take care of your brothers. I pray that you do not get upset when you see us all so sad...we just can't help it...Dr. Khoury wrote a beautiful note about you and how much he was going to miss his "CAROLEAN". So many of your nurses say they feel your presence on their units looking over their shoulders and helping them do their jobs correctly. Dr. Kaufman told Aunt Suzanne that we had "been to Korea" but I feel that I failed you by not forcing you to go to Seattle but I know you knew that Nana would never be physically able to travel to Seattle with us and a year is an awfully long time to be away from those you loved so dearly. I have tried to be strong for the rest of the family but I don't know if I can play that role any longer. I hate to let go of the loft in Atlanta next week because I feel as though I'm letting go of the last place we lived together well besides the hospital. I have always told you that I loved you more with each passing day but what is so strange is that it continues to compound. You are my hero, my strength, my rock and I am lost without you.##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##

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September 27, 2005 at 03:14 AM



“ Dreams to come

*Be careful in your doings, the people you pass by  
Hold on to the dreams you have and make sure they don't die  
Make sure your friends will be there for you even if you cry  
Look up at the stars at night and dream about the sky*

*Be careful what you wish for, the things you hold to be true  
Find someone with deep love who will always stand by you  
Hold high the friend you make  
And they will help when troubles brew*

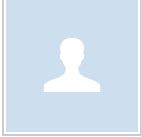
*Dream is a hope we look for in this thing called life  
Dreams help on our paths and help us fight against our strife  
Dreams are something that sometimes unreachable  
When our lives aren't really stable  
Dreams push on our way closer to what we think is able*

*Dreams are what we wait our lives for the hope of things to come  
Dreams never let us forget where we are going  
Or the things we had to overcome  
With dreams we will always remember where we come from*

*The dream I hold lies in you and the future you hold  
Never give up your dream for it is worth its weight in gold  
The dream it sleeps inside your heart waiting to be born  
And one day it will live it's way into your life  
When your life seem to have no point and everything is  
forlorn###imported-begin###William Allen###imported-end###*

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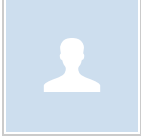
September 25, 2005 at 05:18 PM



“ *Rebecca, Debby and families. You remain in our thoughts and prayers each day. Caroline was such a lovely girl with her love and generosity to others. Corey has great memories and pictures of him and Caroline growing up together and will always have a special place in his heart. Our family will continue to pray for you at this most difficult time, may God bless you always. Please call if we can be of any comfort.##imported-begin##Sheila,Donnie,Corey,Adrian, and Audrey Smith##imported-end##*

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September 25, 2005 at 03:32 PM



“ I still can't believe this has happened. I still haven't accepted it and I want to believe that you are still here. I pick up my phone and scroll down to your name without even thinking about it and start to press send and realize that the only person I want to talk to more than anything in this world isn't going to answer the phone with a "Heeeeeey Bonnnnnie!" And then I get sad because once again it dawns on me that you won't be coming back to my life. I remember all of the good times we had together and how I would give anything to make more with you. You left my life so fast and it burns me up that you were taken so young. You had so much more to do in this life, you had college, grad school, a family, fun and millions more memories to make. I hate this place without you. I feel so lost all the time and you are the only one that ever fixed that. You always knew just what to do in every situation and weren't afraid to tell me how to handle something, even if it seemed bad, you knew it would be for the best. People say that you only find your once in a lifetime friend, once in a lifetime and you were it. I always knew that no matter where you were you would drop everything to help me, and you always did. My life just isn't the same without you here in body, but I know that you are still here in spirit. I talk to you all the time and I'll be driving down the road in 93 degree weather and get a chill that makes the hair on the back of my neck stand straight up and I tell you I know you're there. I've had the most realistic conversations with you twice in my dreams. We are sitting on a bed laughing and you are so much better, the same old Caroline I knew back in high school. I woke up from the same dream both times and it felt like you were standing beside my bed. I squint into the dark and I see you smile and fade away. These are the hardest but greastest dreams I have ever had. I am so sad to see you go but I feel like I have just had a great conversation with my best friend and she's smiling and laughing and happy and alive again. I know we will meet again and this life will have just been the beginning to the greatest celebration of friendship, love, compassion, honesty and fun that heaven could buy for all of eternity. When that time comes I will give you the biggest hug and I know you will greet me with that big smile of yours and say "Heeeeeeeey Bonnnnnie... I've been waiting on you... you

*ready to have an MFL night?" I miss you so much girl and it's just hard being here without you. You were the best friend a person could ever have and our friendship and the time we had together are the best parts of my life. I wish you were here to keep me together, but I guess that you knew that the biggest contribution you made to my life was teaching me how to stand on my own and how to be a strong person. I've tried to be strong for so long, but sometimes I crack and all I need is the one thing I can't have. You've taught me more about myself and life than anyone else could have ever revealed to me. You are a special friend and I will never forget your presence in my life. You were my friend when I had nobody and you made my life have meaning and hope. These are things that only you could have given. You were my best friend and my sister and I love you so much. "With every friend I love who has been taken into the brown bosom of the earth, a part of me has been buried there; but their contribution to my being of happiness, strength and understanding remains to sustain me in an altered world." - Helen Keller###imported-begin##Your Bonnie###imported-end##*

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September 24, 2005 at 12:20 AM



“ So Sorry for your loss I will miss her alot .Melanie and her were so much a like. call me 404 597-9123###imported-begin##Teresa Cooper ###imported-end##

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September 23, 2005 at 02:19 PM



“ I am saddened to hear of your loss. My hope for you is that God will remind you of the wonderful memories you shared and will ease your pain through these remembrances. With all the love from a friend to another...###imported-begin##Ann Paine Bjorklund###imported-end##

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September 21, 2005 at 10:00 PM



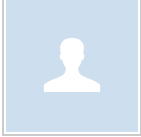
“ Caroline,

*I dont know what brought me here today but I know that there is a reason for everything...I went out with Brandy on her birthday and celebrated and I wear a pin everyday on my shirt to remind me of you. I know we really didnt know each other well but for some reason you have been on my heart. You are the reason I am going to apply to grad school and leave the life I know to move north. I have realized that life is to precious to not do what you can, and I have learned that from you. My prayers are with your family and I just wish there was more I could do for them even though I dont know them. Please forgive me for not going to see you when you passed, but know that one day so I will visit your grave. this earthly life misses you but your heavenly life is far better than anything you had here...*

*jessica sellers##imported-begin##jessica sellers##imported-end##*

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September 21, 2005 at 07:03 PM

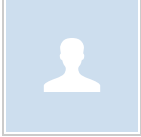


“ My Sweet Caroline:

*I miss you more each day. We are still so sad but are trying to adjust as I know you would prefer. This family is still tough and yes I am still retarded! Everytime the phone rings after the twins go to bed I just thinking, oh that's Caroline calling me to catch up on what happened @ USC and here today and then I realize it can't be you. There are no "long distance" phone calls from heaven. But I see you in the beauty if nature every day, in the beautiful clouds and blue sky. Little Ben & Glenn swore they saw a cloud that looked like you on Saturday when we visited your mausoleum @ Hebron. I hope that you were pleased with your service and your resting place. On day we will join you there. Little Glenn said that if he dies next he wants to be buried next to you at Hebron. So wise at just seven. He takes after you. I see so much of them in you every single day. They are so full of life and love just like their big sister. Your 21st is drawing near and I don't know what to do. I hope you will give me a sign. Little Ben & Glenn want to get you a "Delta Zeta" pink & green cake with 21 candles on it, pack a picnic and go to Hebron and celebrate your life. We just might do that if I can bring myself to get out of bed that day. I am very HOMESICK just like the song MERCYME sings. I can only IMAGINE what it will feel like to be HOMESICK no more. I love you!##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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September 20, 2005 at 01:32 AM



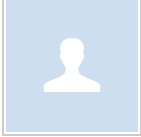
“Karo,

*It's 3:00 A.M. and I can't sleep. I have been so stressed from school and everything else. I wish I could have told you goodbye or anything just to see you. Life just caused us to drift apart a little over the past 9 months...but we still talked. I miss you so much. I am feeling the pain that Suzanne, your Mom, your little brothers, Glenn, and Nelson are feeling, along with so many more of your family members and friends. My birthday is Sunday and Jeff is having a party for me at Speaks Saturday/Sunday since its the big 21. However, we always talked about how special our 21st birthdays were going to be, but now it isn't going to be as special without you here. I know you wouldn't want us all to be like this, but its virtually impossible. I know you are with me all the time. Weird things have been happening that tell me that. The other day I was in the student center at Coker and I thought I heard you laughing and I turned around with a glimmer of hope thinking that it could have been you. There's peace in where you are. If I listen to my heart, I know I will hear your laughter once more. Dreams are your way of checking up on all of us. I get chill bumps sometimes whenever I get into my car. I can still see you sitting there ... dancing and making those funny expressions. I passed your Mom the other day leaving Hebron. I didn't see her because I was so upset, but she and Glenn called to check and see if I was okay. Bonnie and I are friends once again but the trio is no more...I wish that it didn't take you leaving us to bring us back to each other again. Its stupid and you made me realize that. She found the video of all three of us, Christmas night, 2000. It's so funny...so Caroline. Its the way I'd like to remember you best. It's going to be our job to tell little Glenn and Ben about all of the great times we all had with you. Though the time is come to go our seperate ways too soon. I know we'll meet again someday. So while you spread your wings and fly...Its not easy for any of us to say goodbye. So I've got to say...I'm just glad you came my way. Thank you for some of the best days of my life.*

Love,

*Berna-D##imported-begin##Brandy Morrell##imported-end##*

September 15, 2005 at 04:01 AM



“ CAROLINE, HOW DO I BEGIN OF WHAT I WANT TO SAY. WORDS CAN NOT EXPRESS THE WAY I AM FEELING RIGHT NOW. MY HEART BREAKS TO KNOW THAT I CAN'T HAVE YOU HERE RIGHT NOW TO TALK TO YOU. YOU WERE THE STRONG ONE IN THE FAMILY AND WE NEED YOU HERE NOW THE MOST. THEY SAY TIME WILL HEAL THE PAIN BUT I DON'T THINK THAT IS TRUE. WELL CAROLINE TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY AND I SIT HERE ANGRY BECAUSE I GET TO ADD ANOTHER YEAR ONTO MY LIFE AND YOU DON'T FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU WHO WAS SO YOUNG AND SO BEAUTIFUL. ANDREW IS STILL WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME FROM THE DOCTORS SO HE CAN SIT DOWN WITH YOU TO EAT MEXICAN RICE (AS YOU TWO CALLED IT) AND TALK ABOUT CAGNEY. MATTHEW SAID THAT YOU HAVE GONE TO THAT AWESOME PLACE MADE OF GOLD WITH JESUS AND HOW HE IS SO TRUE. OH HOW I WISH YOU COULD HAVE SEEN CODY BEFORE YOU LEFT THIS WORLD, HE IS SO BEAUTIFUL TOO. MAYBE WHEN WE SEE HIM SMILE, WE CAN SAY THAT CAROLINE IS TICKLING HIM WITH HER ANGEL FEATHERS. BUT I DO KNOW THAT YOU CAN SEE HIM CLEARLY NOW. LIL GLEN AND BEN MISS YOU SO MUCH TOO. IF I WAS LIKE YOU AND SMART LIKE YOU MAYBE I WOULD THINK OF A WAY TO HEAL THIS FAMILY'S PAIN. EVERYTIME I LOOK INTO AUNT SUZANNE'S EYES, I SEE SO MUCH PAIN FOR YOUR LEAVING, AND I WISH I COULD TAKE ALL THAT PAIN AWAY FROM HER. I PRAYED THE OTHER NIGHT FOR GOD TO SEND ME A SIGN TO LET ME KNOW THAT YOU WERE OKAY AND GUESS WHAT, I KNOW THAT YOU ARE OKAY NOW. I WISH YOU WERE HERE RIGHT NOW TO HAVE A GOOD FRIEND TO TALK TO AND TO SEE YOUR BEAUTIFUL SMILE AND TO HEAR YOU SAY TO ME "SHERRY, YOU HAVE BEEN IN THIS FAMILY LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT SOMETIMES THIS FAMILY ACTS SO RETARDED." UNCLE FRASIER SAYS "HE LOVES YOU MORE" CAROLINE BUT I REALLY HOPE AND PRAY THAT IN HEAVEN THEY HAVE A "REBECCA'S BAR AND GRILL", "SUZANNE'S MEXICAN

*RESTURANT", "KISSES BARBEQUE PIT", "DEBBY'S CHICKEN  
CASSEROLE KITCHEN", AND MOST IMPORTANT "VAN'S  
TAILGATING ADVENTURE." UNTIL I SEE YOU AGAIN KIDDO ON  
THE OTHER SIDE I WILL TALK TO YOU EVERY NIGHT IN MY  
PRAYERS.*

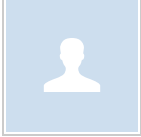
*SWEET DREAMS PRETTY GIRL!!!!*

*LOVE YOU ALWAYS AND LOVE YOU MORE*

*SHERRY##imported-begin##SHERRY GALLOWAY##imported-  
end##*

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September 14, 2005 at 12:48 AM



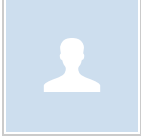
“ Dear Nelson, Rebecca, Glenn, Ben, little Glenn, & family,  
We'd just like to let you all know again how saddened we are by the loss of your wonderful Caroline, how you are still in our thoughts & prayers, & how we are still here should you need anything. We talked to you some at the funeral home & at the funeral, but the recent loss of another wonderful person (David King) made us realize we wanted to reiterate our sympathy to you, & to relay it in a more personal way like this. (Rebecca, I thought your entry into David's guestbook was so sweet & special. I know it will mean a lot to his family. Despite your loss & all that you have been through, you're still thinking of & making time for others. That says a lot.) I had not actually seen Caroline in years, but had kept up with her through my little sister Jo Ann & through Nelson. My Dad, Jody & I have fond memories of times Caroline & Jo Ann spent together as little girls. They were so precious (& still are). I was in college back then, but was lucky enough to be in Hartsville often, & to get to know several of Jo Ann's friends. Caroline was such a good friend to Jo Ann back then & all the way through til the end. They had a lot in common, & from hearing Jo Ann talk, I know they had a lot of wonderful times together. (I also know from hearing Nelson talk that Caroline was the apple of his eye.) Anyway, as I wrote to David King's family, please try to be strong & know how blessed you are to have had "Sweet Caroline" as part of your life. I'm thankful that she was part of my little sister's life. I know Caroline loves all of you so very much, & that she will always be watching over you. If there is anything we can do, please don't hesitate to call.

Sincerely,

The Lavender Family###imported-begin###Katherine Lavender  
Grainger###imported-end###

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September 13, 2005 at 11:44 PM



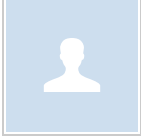
“ *My sweet Caroline:*

*Your brothers wanted to see your pictures online. They miss you so. I cannot believe that it has been three weeks today since you went away to Heaven. It seems like such an eternity since I held your hand, put my hand on that beautiful head of yours and told you how your hair was beginning to come back and putting lotion on your beautiful skin. I even miss rubbing your legs and swollen feet for you. I miss you more each passing day. I love you forever.*

*Momsey##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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September 12, 2005 at 05:01 PM



“ I told you I would never write again  
But here I am, writing about the loss of my dearest friend  
I'll smile the way you always made my smile

I feel if I wrote you this letter  
My heartbroken words would some how find their way to heaven  
I should rejoice you went home  
But I never knew I could feel so alone

Time is no longer an aid on the adventures of the Hartsville duo  
The pendulum stopped, as you became a flawless angel  
Now on my own to fend in a crazy world you'll never know  
Can you hear me call your name, down here below?

I remember all the crazy phone calls at 3am  
You never thought any other girl would treat me that good  
“They'll never love you the way they should”  
In a world of noise you're the only one who understood

When my heart was broken,  
You offered up a hand to keep me from falling  
A city boy and a country girl, beware  
They tried their best to end such an unlikely pair

My first sunset  
I told you I was through with written words  
And now I can find no better way to honor your memory  
Can you hear me now?  
How can I go on without you here with me?

This is the first of many nights that lead to years you won't be there  
This is the first time I can't tell you how I care  
This is where I close the book on the memories you and I were  
destined to share

Someday I'll understand why you were the best friend I'd receive

*Maybe today I'll let my word travel beyond what I believe  
Someday on that day you look down and smile on what this boy  
achieved###imported-begin##William Allen##imported-end##*

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September 09, 2005 at 04:21 PM



*“ i get video funreal car black . i send email media . thank,  
kyle###imported-begin##kyle c.stokes##imported-end##*

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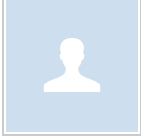
September 07, 2005 at 08:15 PM



*“ Caroline:  
Another long sleepless night for me here at the house in Hartsville. I  
am so lost without you but I know that you are with our Heavenly  
Father and watching over us all. Your new little Godson Cody is  
sooo precious. His little head looks to much like yours when you her  
born. No of course his little nose isn't prettier! You had the best  
nose...Jessica said she'll give you that. We all miss you so but are  
trying to do what we think you would want. Pete came all the way  
from Atlanta to be a part of your service. Chris drove from  
Greenville to Myrtle Beach with his wife - Pey - and their three kids  
to pick up Michael. They all love you so. Nelson and I take turns  
calling once a week to make sure we are doing OK. I like Judy so  
much. And Libby is a sweetheart - I can see why you hit it off. Ma-  
ma is doing OK and Na-na too. Van said you would want him to see  
to that. I love you and miss you forever until I see you on the other  
side.###imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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September 07, 2005 at 04:52 AM



“ I keep up with the Hartsville Messenger online, as I grew up there through the 7th grade. I saw the obituary of such a young person, and followed up on it every single day until I found out she had leukemia. I do pray for the family of this obviously wonderful, kind, loving young woman. What a joy it must have been to have known her. I wish all young women were so admired, loved and respected these days. My condolences to all the family members. I have prayed for your well-being. God Bless.##imported-begin##J. Smith##imported-end##

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September 05, 2005 at 07:00 PM

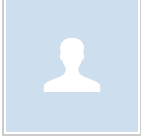


“ My dearest Caroline -

Your were my daughter and I will love you forever. I'm so glad we had the last couple of years to get closer than ever. Uncle Frasier says he loves you more!##imported-begin##Aunt Kissie##imported-end##

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September 02, 2005 at 08:59 AM



“ I am not really sure what to say. After reading all of the heart felt entries I felt the need to send my prayers out to all of the family members, friends, and school mates that you left behind that my thoughts and prayers are with them. Caroline I did not know you all that well but you were my sister's best friend. I remember I talked to my mom on Monday morning and she was crying telling me that you had gone to our eternal paradise to be with the lord. I am very proud to say that you have touched my life and my sister's life and impacted me in a way such that many will never know. I am so happy that you are no longer in pain and that you are experiencing God's great home that he prepared for you. You will never be forgotten and your strength and courage will forever be remembered!###imported-begin##Crystal Robbins###imported-end##

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September 01, 2005 at 08:19 PM



“ I am so very sorry to hear that Caroline lost her battle - I feel lucky to have met her and her wonderful family and friends and will always think of her courage. I will continue to have her in my heart as I go through my travels with my job.

*My car is full of ANGELS like Caroline who will not let me give up and lifts me up to continue on.*

*My deapest sympathy*

*Susan K Cook###imported-begin##Susan K Cook###imported-end##*

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September 01, 2005 at 04:28 PM



“ I knew Caroline at Coker College. She was a resident on my hall. I have been thinking about her alot in the past week and wished that I could have seen her before she went to be with the Lord. I still to this day here her bookbag coming down the hall. She always stopped by my room to tell me the lastest drama from her life. She was full of life and love and I want her family to know that they are in my prayers. I know she is watching out over us and is now not in pain anymore. Caroline will always be with us and I pray that God will watch over her family.##imported-begin##Jessica Sellers##imported-end##

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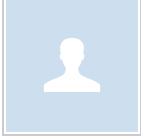
August 31, 2005 at 09:58 PM



“ I know people say time heals all wounds, for some it does and for others it doesn't. I cannot take either stand of that statement. What I can do is to let you (Rebecca, Glen, Ben, and Glen) know that you are continually in my thoughts and prayers. Caroline was and still is and will forever be a very dear friend to me and has shown me so many things. I owe so much to her and could never begin to express my gratitude with words. I have experienced many loses in my life, but I must admit that the loss of two of my dearest friends (Jessica and Caroline) is the hardest because they always knew how to make the sun shine even during stormy weather. Caroline sure is someone special and I am forever lucky for knowing her. I will forever hold the memories we made close in my heart and mind. Her spontaneous way of life never allowed for a dull moment. Thank you Caroline for adding so much flavor to my life and the lives of so many others.##imported-begin##Betina Driggers##imported-end##

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August 30, 2005 at 03:53 AM



“ *This is a cold world until you breathe  
Rays of love then engulfs me  
How can I survive with just one breath?  
Where can I cry for your sudden death?*

*Life is a vapor then they always disappear  
I have grieved to this day, standing on a shallow pier  
How can I lead on when things aren't clear?  
Why must the hand of God take away someone so dear?*

*My friend, I could never reach you from the pinnacle of Kilimanjaro  
Another night will close on my sorrow  
Yet if this world should end right now  
I know I'll see you in Heaven tomorrow*

*Do you remember how we meet so long ago?  
Or the struggle we had when this friendship was destined to grow?  
Together through it all hand in hand we fought to reached this  
plateau  
If this words could somehow fly to you; there is something I want  
you to know  
With every passing day to my last breath, I will miss you so.*

*I never imagined a life where you wouldn't be there  
I never picture a place where I would cry out loud to appease my  
despair  
My soul is weighed in sorrow forever lacking you flair  
The door between you and I will always be in the form of air  
I follow the dreams I promised you and never let you become a  
laissez faire*

*Every step forward is one less to fate  
My love for you will never demise or abate  
Together our destinies will await  
When my time for the travel comes, wait for me at Heaven's gate*

*Goodbye my dear Carolina  
Things are much different since you have left this place  
I am sure going to miss your luminous face  
If life is a journey we must trek, you have just finished your  
race.##imported-begin##william allen##imported-end##*

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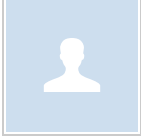
August 30, 2005 at 03:24 AM



“ *Open your wings and fly  
Don't let this life pass you by  
Open your eyes and see  
Now we are truly free  
Open the door to your heart  
Be strong even when we part  
Press toward the goal you must win  
Never give up till the end  
Be strong my friend, don't ever break  
Don't ever bow, for my sake  
This is the end for now I bid you goodbye  
Look for me somewhere up in the sky  
Open your wings and fly##imported-begin##william  
allen##imported-end##*

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August 30, 2005 at 03:20 AM

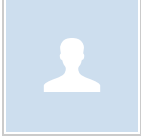


“ Caroline:

*Just one short week ago we said so long for now. Our pain is still growing as we try to go on somehow. The absense of your laughter has left a huge void. But I know that you are resting and enjoying your hard earned reward! As DeVere said at your service, to so many of you family and friends..."there are no more medications, pain and fear". Your friends are such a blessing not just to you but me as they comfort me with teary smiles and hugs and ask what I might need. You touch so many lives on earth and had such a hold on our hearts...I'm reminded of that verse we've read and loved so many times at Coker remembering Lawton's "Grand" at the Margaret Coker Lawton Music Building where you began piano at age 5. You were so little that someone had to lift you up on the bench to plan the beautiful concert grand. "When she passed, it was as the seasing of beautiful music". Rejoice, dance, play and sing my little balletrina if you can find the time around your angelic duties. There is a whole in my heart but I am going to do as you asked, well demanded, and take care of your brothers. Good night my sweet Caroline.##imported-begin##Momsey##imported-end##*

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August 30, 2005 at 12:14 AM



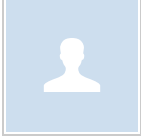
“ Dear Fulmer and Terry Families~

*I am so sorry to just now hear about Caroline. Back in highschool she was a good friend to me, and I regret that over the year we lost touch. I am thankful for the gift of her life because she was good, kind, and faithful friend. I am grateful for all the treasured moments, and events we shared with each other. She was compassionate to all, and devoted to her family and friends. I pray that time may ease your sorrows, and bring you peace. If you ever need anything please let me know. 843-992-1242 Mollie Barragan-Bates.*

*"I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die." -John 11:25-26.##imported-begin##Mollie Barragan-Bates##imported-end##*

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August 28, 2005 at 08:03 PM

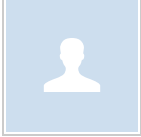


“ Caroline, I am not even sure how I should start. Should I start with the day you were born and I was no longer the baby of the family, or should I start with our past couple of years we have spent together. When I got the phone call at a quarter to 7 on Monday morning, I couldn't believe what my older sister Melanie told me. I didn't want to believe it at first, and honestly, I didn't believe it until tonight. Caroline, you were my first cousin, but I didn't see you as that, I saw you as the little sister I never had. When you passed, I stayed as strong as I could for the family and most importantly Grandma, Nana or Boo-Boo as you would call her. I snapped and lost control of myself on Monday evening. I didn't want to face the fact that you had left me. I talked with you and God on Monday evening and asked for a sign if you heard what I had to say. When I went to bed that night, I turned the TV on later, when it came on, Letterman's band was playing "Sweet Caroline". I lost it again. I can not believe that you are no longer here to battle this crazy family of ours with me. You have left me alone, but something tells me that you are not suffering anymore and that your Leukemia is gone. I know that you did not quit on me and the family. The reason I know that is because of the neverending love you had for us all. I will never forget the day when we were both little kids at the house across from the school. You were getting on my nerves and I yelled at the top of my lungs right in your face NO!!!!...you went running crying to NaNA, well was I in for it. Then all the Holidays and regular dinners at my parents house. We would scream and fight over things. We really never saw eye to eye about anything til recently. I apologize for those times when we didn't, because as everyone knows, you were almost always right. I remember, Richie and Sherry's wedding, you were so beautiful and young and fun to be around, even though we still weren't seeing eye to eye, we were starting to come around. Then, there was my long awaited graduation from college. I remember that night like it was just yesterday and will never forget that time. That is honestly the first time I can really remember we started to get to know one another on a different level and not argue. I know that day you were proud of me and that meant the world to me. I also remember everything that happened that night. I

*know that we had a blast. It was the first great time I remember and will always cherish it for the rest of my life. Somehow, we ended up at IHOP before we went back to my apartment. Then there was the wedding of Mark and Melanie. God only knows how beautiful you were. I had to keep fighting my friend Jerry to keep him away from you that night. Speaking of him, I hope you know he is in the same boat as the rest of us, he is feeling the same as all of us. That reminds me of the Halloween night a few yrs back. It was your Freshman year at Coker. We came over to go to the haunted house with you. Jerry and I almost started a fight with all of Coker and Hartsville because someone was aggrivating you. Wow, O-Boy, this is where it is going to get tough for me. USC----Man was the first year there a riot or what. I was up there it seemed more than you. I remember how much I looked forward to the weekend just to get to Columbia to hang out and tailgate with you. We had a bunch of great times that first year. Even though, when I didnt come back to your apt. you told Aunt Debbie and Grandma on me. There were so many great times we had in the University Commons, I can't even begin to touch base on, because I would be here the rest of my life talking about them. Then there was this past year at USC. This was a time where I felt everything a human being could ever feel. I remember when you were living in you apartment. I remember I got back from my cruise and headed straight to Tallahassee the next weekend to watch FSU/Clemson game. I remember I went straight to your apartment when I got to SC, to let you know how bad of a weekend it was for me. You conned me into staying wit*

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August 28, 2005 at 02:15 AM



“ dear family i really didn't know Caroline Terry that well i met her from Mary Gaing. She was a pretty young lady and a friend she would come to theater to visit us and watch the movies sorry i couldn't be there in person to share my thoughts but now she is a nice place heaven god has another plan for her on behalf of the theater and staff we grieve for you. sincerely AST Manger Glynn Furman Willis JR##imported-begin##glynn furman willis jr##imported-end##

---

August 27, 2005 at 11:59 PM



“ I only knew Caroline for a year or so at Coker College through Ashley Baker. If I feel as bad about her passing as I do, not having known her half as well as most of her friends, I can't imagine what pain the family must be going through. What I do know is that she was a fighter, and I respect that a lot about her. May she find peace in her new home, and know that she will always be with us in spirit and in our hearts.

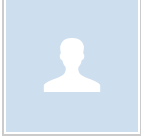
I'd like to offer my condolences and deepest sympathies to Caroline's family and may you all find peace in the knowledge that your daughter no longer suffers.

Sincerely,

Scott Shafranski##imported-begin##Scott Shafranski##imported-end##

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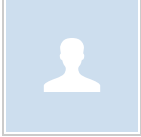
August 27, 2005 at 11:54 PM



“ I had only met Caroline a couple of times but each of these times she made me laugh. She was so full of love and laughter and she will be greatly missed. My heart and my prayers go out to her family. God bless you all during this time.##imported-begin##nicole barefoot##imported-end##

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August 27, 2005 at 02:26 PM



“ Sweet Caroline,

*I remember the spark that started our friendship. It was during 1st lunch in 11th grade. I was telling you - know - who off. As I stormed out of the cafeteria you shortly followed and said “That was the greatest break-up I have ever witnessed in my life! Do you want me to go do it again for you?” After that day we began the journey of our friendship. You, Bonnie Jo, and I ... Sneaking out...making prank calls...crying over guys who in the end were worthless...the beach...Rancho...pond house...throwing shoes down the hall... Jo became a GSSM and we both unexpectedly became freshmen at Coker...So you got a room and had an extra bed...for me to crash...haha...couldn't get you up so you were sleeping in too late but you always were up in time for a nail appointment or to get your highlights done...we would stay out until we couldn't hardly walk... so I would make my last call of the night while you shoved Ramen noodles down my throat at 3 in the morning screaming "c'mon get fatter with me!"...I can still here you saying before we turned the lights out, "Brandy, can you check under the bed for me?...oh and the closet too...are you sure no one is there? Positive? Swear?" of course , Caroline I'd reply...The only person in the world that thought someone was going to come in the window by a ladder on the 3rd floor...you and I would both call each other leaving the parking lot at night to make sure no one kidnapped us...COKER WHISTLE IN HAND :D .. huddle house or hardees...Goldmember, you must have made me watch it 100 times...and Scary Movie 2...the weekly trips to Vikki Secrets... ..Woodchuck...your luck of the Irish...the EVIL EYE lol...the egg...thats not even half the memories...Birthdays... Christmas...and every other non-special occasion you always found something for us to celebrate about...but I guess that is what was so great about you Caroline. You never held back words or laughter...a sense of humor that always kept a smile on everyones face...You always had this way of making me feel better when things weren't going my way...you were always there for me...wanting the best for me as I did you...telling everyone I was Nashville's next big thing...well I am still singing Caroline...its just a different song...so I keep telling myself if you were here now you*

*would tell me to be strong...Jo and I patched everything up...You'd been wanting that for so long...the memories will live in me forever...One day I will see you on the other side...until then when no one is here to cheer me i will think of you...and the way you made me feel that life is about living in the moment...it only happens once so make the dash count...and you did...teaching me to savor every bit...you were the epitome of beauty both inside and out...no one will ever take your place as we all feel the piece missing ..It was an honor to have known and loved you Karo. I couldn't ask for anyone better than you to watch over us.we will never forget. Love, Berna-D##imported-begin##Brandy Morrell ##imported-end##*

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August 27, 2005 at 01:35 AM



*“ I AM THE PARENT OF ONE OF CAROLINE'S DELTA ZETA SISTERS. I HAVE BEEN AWARE OF THIS SITUATION THROUGH MY DAUGHTER AND THE HELP AND LOVE GIVEN TO CAROLINE THROUGH HER ILLNESS. MY DAUGHTER LOVED CAROLINE AND WORKED IN THE DRIVES. I JUST VIEWED THE VIDEO TRIBUTE..... YOU AND YOUR FAMILY WILL BE IN MY PRAYERS. I AM VERY MOVED AND JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT. MUCH LOVE AND PRAYER - DIANE BAKER##imported-begin##DIANE BAKER##imported-end##*

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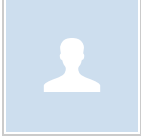
August 26, 2005 at 10:23 PM



*“ To the parents, friends, and relatives of Caroline Terry: Please let me express my sympathy for your loss. Caroline was a friend of mine while we attended Trinity Collegiate. She was a sweet person who will be greatly missed. God Bless You.##imported-begin##Ebony Baker##imported-end##*

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August 26, 2005 at 09:22 PM



“ To Caroline's Family,  
My thoughts are prayers are with you all! I am sorry to hear about  
the lost of a strong, sweet person!##imported-begin##Ashley  
Barnhill##imported-end##

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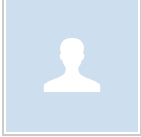
August 26, 2005 at 05:00 PM



“ There are so many memories that I can look back on, to remember  
you by. You were always there and always made me laugh.  
Although life caused us to drift apart, I always held you dear to my  
heart and I will continue to do so. I remember highschool parties,  
football games, our graduation trip to the beach, Rancho Grande  
(you always eating cheese enchilades), phone calls, heart to heart  
talks... You were truly a unique person and I am greatly blessed to  
have known you and expereinced so much of your life with you.  
These memories I will cherish until I see you again. My heart goes  
out to your family, whom I also hold dear. The world has lost a  
extraordinary woman, but heaven has gained a beautiful angel. I  
love you dearly and I will keep you close through our memories  
together.  
Love always~ D##imported-begin##Deidre Tedder##imported-  
end##

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August 26, 2005 at 12:51 PM



“ My Caroline

*There's love in the life that knew my Caroline  
An unwavering love that withstood time and distance  
Love that will continue to grow in us for the rest of our days*

*There's sweet memories in the life that knew my Caroline  
Memories that each one of us made with her  
which will be cherished and remembered throughout each passing  
day*

*There's joy in the life that knew my Caroline  
The joy of seeing her smile everyday  
The joy of knowing that you could always count on her  
to rescue you when you were in need*

*There's hope in the life that knew my Caroline  
Hope that for every person that gave their time and donation for  
Caroline, another life will be saved*

*There's sisterhood in the life that knew my Caroline  
From Ben and Glenn who made Caroline a big loving sister to the  
girlfriends she had which loved her so  
to the Delta Zeta girls whose caring and ambition  
supported and will continue to support Caroline and her cause*

*There's faith in the life that knew my Caroline  
The faith that she has gone to a better place  
where she can watch over us all  
The faith to know that she will live on through us and in our hearts  
And most importantly knowing that through it all  
my Caroline never lost faith*

*There's strength in the life that knew my Caroline  
Her strength, mental and physical, was solid  
Strength that made her go on everyday living it to the fullest*

*Strength that she passed on to us with the forethought  
that if she could find strength during this difficult time then so could  
we*

*There's courage in the life that knew my Caroline  
The courage to face your fears and overcome obstacles  
With the courage of a lion she showed us how to live*

*There's happiness in the life that knew my Caroline  
Happiness that poured from my beautiful Caroline  
that could melt away any sadness you felt  
A smile and a hug that could ease our minds in an instant*

*There's laughter in the life that knew my Caroline  
Her late night prank phone calls, funny jokes and  
bare naked, tell-it-like-it-was truth  
that made us all almost wet our pants with laughter*

*There's routine in the life that knew my Caroline  
Routines that she did daily, monthly or yearly  
that we will always smile and remember  
Caroline's biggest routine was calling her grandmother, Boo Boo,  
every night before she went to bed, no matter how late, and making  
sure she was feeling ok and telling her she loved her  
and bye bye each three times  
Now for those of you who witnessed these calls  
you also know that if she missed one thought or one I Love You  
she would call back immediately and go through the whole thing  
again  
It's routines like this that we appreciated and loved about her  
because they made us feel special and blessed  
to have such a caring young girl in our lives*

*There's friendship in the life that knew my Caroline  
Friendships that started at birth  
or friendships that began with an innocent invite  
to a lonely new girl in town to go out to eat*

*This friendship will never be forgotten*

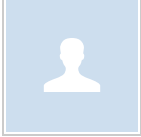
*Lastly, there's a hole in the life that knew my Caroline  
An empty spot that should never and could never be filled by  
another  
My Caroline and her love, memories, joy, hope, sisterhood, faith,  
strength, courage, happiness, laughter, routines and friendship  
will fill this void we all feel  
and we will never forget how such a special and thoughtful girl  
touched our lives day after day*

*Josephine Dion*

*August 25, 2005##imported-begin##Josephine Dion##imported-  
end##*

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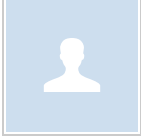
August 26, 2005 at 11:20 AM



“ My dear sweet child...My heart is broken. The best part of me has died and left me to face the world alone without you. You were our strength, our life, the family's future. Little Glenn and Ben want there Cissy back. Your precious pets are so sad and lonely...even with a house full of your loving family and friends. You have so many people that are crying for our loss. You will always be forever young and beautiful. You've taught me so much throughout your life and so many lessons during your battle with AML. You rarely complained and always were polite and grateful to your physicians, PA's, nurses and Tech's. Just as Emory rejoiced in your miraculous awakening after three weeks on the vent and said "Momma, you are so retarded!" and we laughed until we cried, Atlanta wept as you left her for the last time. The beautiful, graceful yet strong Steel Magnolia bent in the breeze of sadness as the Platinum Magnolia went home to rest. Yes, God does love you just as he said and so do we. Little Ben wants God to send you back...he said he can't live without his Cissy and I don't know how any of us are going to get through this but I keep hearing your words as you told me not to cry, not to be sad, to "go back home and take care of my brothers!" No matter how sick you were you always put them and others first. As you spoke of your gratitude to God and your unworthiness of his awesome love, power, forgiveness and amazing grace I thought...now she knows how unworthy I've felt to receive you...my precious angel...from God for the last 20 short years. I wouldn't trade one second, good or bad. As you said toward the end "we understand each other and I'll see you on the other side. I love you so Caroline. Momsey###imported-begin###Momsey###imported-end###

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August 26, 2005 at 03:31 AM



“ I am very sorry to hear of your loss. It was a blessing having Caroline as a friend. She was a wonderful person who always lived life to the fullest. We shared many great memories together. She made every day brighter. I will miss her too, very much. Love Always, Danielle###imported-begin###Danielle Russell Johnson###imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 11:04 PM



“ Rebecca--I sure do hope that you remember be from Thomas Hart. I have read several things about Caroline's illness in the Messenger. I read it on line. I live in Augusta, GA. but I try to keep up with who and what I can. I am so sorry for your loss. I have 2 children. One is a girl, almost 18, and a son, who is 22, just a year older than Caroline was. In fact, if he had been a girl, his name would have been Caroline. I'm sure that you have many wonderful memories of Caroline. I hope that you find that peace that passes all understanding. And for everyone who reads these entries..LOVE AND HUG YOUR CHILDREN EVERYDAY. TELL THEM THAT YOU LOVE THEM!!! Love--Sarah Wint###imported-begin###Sarah O'Neal Wint###imported-end##

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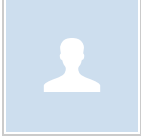
August 25, 2005 at 10:30 PM



“ Prayers and comfort to the family of a beautiful and talented young lady who was lost too early in life and who was much loved by her family and friends.###imported-begin###Mary Ellen Cowart and Family###imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 10:23 PM



“ Rebecca and family, I am so sorry to hear about Caroline. My thoughts and prayers are with you.##imported-begin##Donna Wadsworth Johnson##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 09:30 PM



“ I am deeply sorry to hear of Caroline's passing. She was a great friend and always put a smile on my face. She would do anything she could for anyone she cared about and the world just lost a great person. My heart goes out to you.##imported-begin##Peter Pennington##imported-end##

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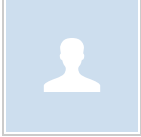
August 25, 2005 at 08:00 PM



“ I wish I had a fraction of the fighting spirit in me that Caroline had in her. I am so fortunate to have known such a remarkable woman. I know I speak for everyone in the Delta Zeta Sorority when I say the inspiration she has given us and the lessons we have learned from her will make it impossible to ever forget her. To her family, may God comfort you in your time of sorrow, I'm so sorry for your loss. I'll miss her smiling face.  
Love, Morgan Harris##imported-begin##Morgan Harris##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 06:36 PM



“ To the family : We will all miss your beautiful Caroline. Her love for life and for others was truley amazing. As she looks down today and sees all of the faces of the people who love and care for her, she is well, and she is happy. She was such a beautiful life. It is a great loss for earth, but a heavenly gain for the angels above. God Bless.##imported-begin##Shellie White##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 06:33 PM



“ Caroline is truly a fighter, a sister and a friend as she exhibited great strength over these last few months. To the Terry family, you are in my thoughts as I wish you comfort in the memories that you have of Caroline and remember the wonderful impact that she made on those who were privileged to meet her. God Bless.##imported-begin##Amanda Ingram##imported-end##

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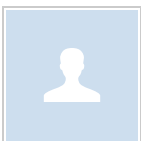
August 25, 2005 at 03:42 PM



“ Yourfamily is in my prayers.##imported-begin##Catherine Lengers ##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 03:07 PM



“ Our thoughts and prayers are with you all, Find peace in knowing we shall all meet again.##imported-begin##Robert and Rose Steen##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 03:04 PM



“ I had the pleasure of knowing Caroline through my daughter, Ashley. You did a wonderful job in raising such a sweet and caring daughter. She was always very polite and respectful and such a pretty young lady. I'm glad she and Ashley were such good friends. I have been praying for your family during Caroline's illness and will continue to keep you in my prayers.##imported-begin##Diana Harmon##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 03:03 PM



“ I am deeply sorry to hear of your loss. Like so many others I too was very privileged to call Caroline my friend. The many great memories made will never be forgotten and held close to my heart. I give my deepest sympathies to the family and may God comfort you during this time.##imported-begin##Betina Driggers##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 02:53 PM



“ My prayers are with Caroline's family in this time of sadness. Caroline was an amazing friend and she will be missed sorely by everyone who was ever graced with the chance to meet her. She could light up the darkest room with her laugh and she always knew just what to say to bring a smile to your day. I will always cherish the time God gave me to spend with her. I'm thankful to have had her as my best friend, even if our time together was too short. If there's anything I can do, please don't hesitate to call. (Kissie has my number)##imported-begin##Ashley M. Nalewajek##imported-end##

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August 25, 2005 at 01:06 PM



“ Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you. We know how special Caroline was to each and every member of her family. She touched many lives and her memory will live on through those who meant so much to her.

*I feel privileged to have met such a vibrant young woman.##imported-begin##Margie Simkins##imported-end##*

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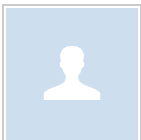
August 25, 2005 at 09:26 AM



“ All things end so my best friend, for a while we too shall be parting. Moments shared slowly drift into memories, but with time on our side one day we'll be together. Thank you for the happiness we've shared along life's way, it will be a constant reminder every hour of the day. May the songs we've sang together live within my mind, sweet memories of joy and love untouched be age or time. One day we will meet again Caroline until then we must say goodbye. You aren't really gone though, just waiting for me at Heaven's gates.##imported-begin##William Allen##imported-end##

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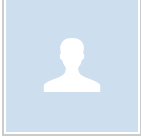
August 25, 2005 at 12:02 AM



“ I am sorry for the loss of Caroline! Although I didn't know her for long she was a great person and fun to be around. Her family is in my thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##Ashley Bonds##imported-end##

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August 24, 2005 at 09:16 PM



“ I'm so sorry for your loss. I remember the first time Caroline came to Trinity Collegiate and was a really sweet person. I also remember when she got the superlative "Best all around" and sure enough that fit her perfectly. I will keep Caroline and the family in my prayers.###imported-begin##Tomeka Park###imported-end##

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August 24, 2005 at 06:54 PM



“ I am truly sorry for you loss. Caroline and I went through sorority recruitment and had several classes together. I will miss seeing her beautiful smiling face. Your family will be in my prayers. With love, Anna###imported-begin##Anna Webb###imported-end##

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August 24, 2005 at 06:35 PM



“ Words can not express how truly sorry I am for your loss or how much Caroline will be missed. She brought joy to so many lives, including mine. May she live on in each one of us through our memories and the way we lead our lives. May remembering all the wonderful things about Caroline bring peace to your heart and be a comfort to you now. You are in my thoughts and prayers!###imported-begin##Angela Stroud###imported-end##

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August 24, 2005 at 05:59 PM



“ There arnt enough words to describe how wonderful Caroline was and will always be in spirit. As a person she brought out the good in everbody else, warming the hearts of everyone around her. Her memories are what is going to keep her alive in spirit, we all as (Delta Zeta) sisters have gained something inside of us because of Caroline. As we walk through life we shall never be alone, she will always and forever be with us. My thoughts and prayers always. Delta Zeta love and all of mine- Amanda King###imported-begin##Amanda King###imported-end##

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August 24, 2005 at 02:47 PM



“ God Bless the Terry family in this time of grief. You are with us in thought and prayers. Lets celebrate how wonderful Caroline was as a human as well as a sister (Delta Zeta), she will forever be remembered for her spunk and cheer! God Bless... in his name Katelyn###imported-begin##Katelyn Rooney###imported-end##

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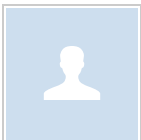
August 24, 2005 at 02:04 PM



“ REBECCA, I AM SO SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT CAROLINE. MY THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU. MAY GOD GIVE YOU STRENGTH AND COMFORT AT THIS TIME.###imported-begin##DEBBIE (WALLACE) WEAVER###imported-end##

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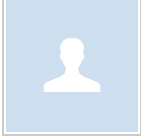
August 24, 2005 at 01:11 PM



“ i am so sorry to hear about caroline. May God bless you and yours...i am hear if you want to talk...Love ya###imported-begin##Tania Drinkard###imported-end##

---

August 24, 2005 at 12:13 PM



“ To Rebecca and the family,  
I am thinking of you all, and you are in my prayers during this difficult time. I am glad that I could call Caroline my friend. Being with her, talking to her and just hearing her crack a joke always made my day better. She taught me strength and how to enjoy life. We shared so many great memories, and I am really going to miss her too. God Bless.##imported-begin##Brandy Morrell##imported-end##

---

August 24, 2005 at 12:11 PM



“ Caroline was a great person and a wonderful friend. I could never have asked for a better person to make so many memories with. I will miss her greatly. My prayers are with you.##imported-begin##Deidre Tedder##imported-end##

---

August 24, 2005 at 11:11 AM



“ My thoughts and prayers are with the family in this time of great sorrow. Caroline was a wonderful person who brightened my day with her smile. Thank you for sharing such a wonderful woman with us and allowing us to have the honor of calling Caroline our sister. DZ love and all of mine, Catherine Plein.##imported-begin##Catherine Plein##imported-end##

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August 24, 2005 at 10:52 AM



“ I am so sorry about your loss. Caroline was a wonderful friend, a great sister, and I am lucky to have known her for at all. She touched my life in many ways, as I know she touched others. She will be greatly missed.

DZ love and all of mine,

Amber###imported-begin##Amber Cheek###imported-end##

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August 24, 2005 at 02:22 AM



“ My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this difficult time. Caroline was an amazing young woman and I am so proud to call her my (sorority) sister. When I first joined Delta Zeta she helped me feel welcomed and loved. Her love for life was contagious and is what I will always carry with me. She will be missed greatly and will always be in my thoughts.

DZ love and all of mine,

McKenzie###imported-begin##McKenzie Welsh###imported-end##

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August 23, 2005 at 11:59 PM



“ No words can explain how wonderful Caroline was to all of us. As a sister, she shined. As a person, I gained strength from her as I'm sure so many of the people in her life did. While she is gone physically, her memory remains and I pray for your family and ask God to bless you all.

Sincerely, Leslie###imported-begin##Leslie Miller###imported-end##

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August 23, 2005 at 11:36 PM



“ *Childlike innocence is a pure expression of love and righteousness. These are some of the characteristics we lose as we grow up and get older.*

*Children who died young have been chosen to be near God as angels without ever losing their purity through the ugliness of reality. They have died never having had to experience the hardships of life.*

*The lives they led must have been happy ones.##imported-begin##The Griggs Family##imported-end##*

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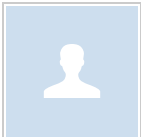
August 23, 2005 at 10:43 PM



“ *There are no words that will sum up how very sorry I am for your loss. Caroline was one of the sweetest and funniest girls I had ever known. I am honored to have known her and am proud to call her my sister. Please know you are in my thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##Norelle Baker##imported-end##*

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August 23, 2005 at 10:33 PM



“ *My prayers are with Caroline's family in this time of grief. Caroline was a wonderful sister that I was blessed to have known. When we were new members together she brightened many of my days, and now that she is truly home she can be with us all again in spirit. DZ Love and All mine,  
Mandy Traub##imported-begin##Mandy Traub##imported-end##*

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August 23, 2005 at 10:15 PM



“ Please know that my thoughts and prayers are with all of Caroline's family. I am grateful that I was blessed to have such a wonderful friend and sister. She touched so many lives and hearts, and she will always be remembered for her strength in life and loyalty to others.

*With love, Christi Woodham (Delta Zeta)*

*"A sister is a gift from God, sent from above to make life worthwhile here below."- anonymous*

*Christi Woodham*

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August 23, 2005 at 09:54 PM



“ I'm so very sorry for your loss. Caroline was a wonderful person, a great (sorority) sister and most of all, a loving and caring friend. You are all in my thoughts and prayers. I'm so sorry.

*DZ Love and all of Mine, Ashley Pantalone*

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August 23, 2005 at 08:09 PM

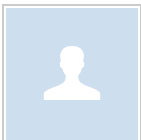


“ Rebecca and family, I was so saddened to hear of your loss. You know that you are in my thoughts and prayers. If there is anything I can help you with please call..

*Lisa Robbins*

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August 23, 2005 at 07:52 PM



“ Sorry to hear of your loss. Caroline was a really good friend to everybody and will be greatly missed. Our prayers are with your family.

*Stuart Beasley*

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August 23, 2005 at 06:04 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear of your loss. Caroline was a sweet girl. My thoughts and prayers are with you.##imported-begin##Caroline Benson##imported-end##

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August 23, 2005 at 03:19 PM



“ Just wanted you to know you are in my thoughts and prayer and I pray God will comfort and strenghten you in this time of sorrow. If I can do anything in any way please let me know.

Love and Prayers,

Dale Davis and family##imported-begin##Dale Davis##imported-end##

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August 23, 2005 at 11:36 AM



“ I am so sorry to hear of your loss. Caroline was such a delightful person, and I know that she will be missed. You all are in my thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##Anna Gore##imported-end##

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August 23, 2005 at 10:45 AM



“ I AM SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT CAROLINE.I WILL KEEP YOU IN MY PRAYERS. GOD BLESS YOU.MATT BRAMLETT BISHOPVILEE SC##imported-begin##matt bramlett##imported-end##

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August 23, 2005 at 10:14 AM