

Justin Carr Wants World Peace



POSTS

'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS (DEC. 2013) PART 2

DECEMBER 24, 2014 | SUSAN TOLER-CARR | [LEAVE A COMMENT](#)

I wrote this in December 2013 and wanted to repost for 2014...

'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas, I had to get out of the house
Because for months now not a creature was stirring, and now I'd take even a mouse

I could not hang any stockings up or put up a tree
Because, my baby Justin was not going to be there with me...
We had to go somewhere different to get away from the norm
And try to get through this holiday and just weather the storm
We came to a place that means beauty, strength, bliss and serenity
And I guess what happened tonight ... is the only place we were supposed to be.

Earlier today, I could not find any words and was just hoping that the time would just go by quickly. I have had distractions, but my thoughts and yearning for Justin are not far from my heart. I dread this new life that we have been given, and most days I don't know what to do. But, I'm also trying to understand the meaning behind why our angel Justin was selected to transition.

So far, I have somewhat managed to block the holiday spirit out with blinders on and earplugs in to protect my broken heart and feelings. I

still ask why our Justin was afflicted, his life cut short and why are we childless having to cope and carry on without him???

I know we are not alone, and that there are so many people who have suffered a child loss or the loss of a loved one. God Bless you all. Last week I made Christmas

dinner reservations at an Italian restaurant that I was guided to by faith. I found out that the owner Lisa lost her only

son tragically a few years ago. To my surprise, I also found out that her son's name was Justin, and he was creative

and also a peace maker- just like mine. Unfortunately, he tragically died while helping someone else out. He like Justin

was a Good Samaritan and wanted peace.

Today, I decided to take Darrell out for an early dinner to one of Lisa's other restaurants. Upon arriving, I asked the waiter was Lisa

coming there tonight, and he was not sure, but told us if she did come in, he would sure introduce us. As we were

leaving, this beautiful lady comes up to us and introduced herself as Lisa the

Owner. She did not know that we were the couple she had heard about last week. When I told her, she just hugged me and cried. She then told a few of the adjacent patrons

to come listen to the story about the phone call I made last week while looking

for a place to eat on Christmas day. I then reiterated the story about her other restaurant's homepage having

turquoise (my sons favorite color) and silver ornaments, a note about honoring and remembering those who have passed on before us, and for peace on earth. I said that introduction was enough for me. I told her I was floored when I learned of the unnatural demise of her only son. Furthermore, I

was over the

top, trying to find some reasoning out all of all these coincidences.

For a few minutes, we just all hugged, cried and shared a few stories about our beloved young men. I was holding this beautiful cell phone case that was designed by Michael, my favorite 7th grader who has similar passions of swimming and design like Justin. It depicts a turquoise butterfly with “World Peace for Justin Carr”.



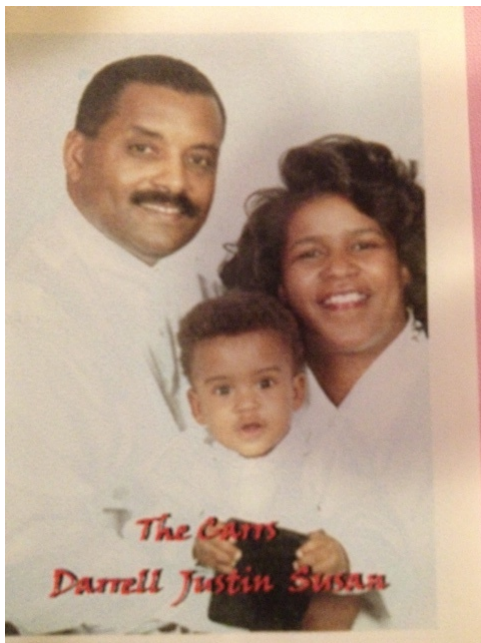
When they noticed my cell phone case. Justin loved turquoise and that his favorite stroke in swimming was the butterfly.



Lisa then

grabs my hand tighter and says "I am building a new restaurant right up the street that will open in a few months; the name is "Mariposa", which means Butterfly in Spanish!" I was speechless, and of course I was done for the evening!! She then proceeded to tell me, that after she lost her only son Justin, in time she was able to move forward and have him live through her. She then shared a poem that she found that he wrote. One of the lines said "Love is the solution, we reap what we sow." We embraced and then we had to leave. It was too much. Our motherly eyes then met again and we agreed that we would catch up much more when we dine at her main restaurant tomorrow for dinner... Darrell always said "There is nothing like a picture!" Thank God we have thousands of memories of our precious son. I will dream about my baby and know that all of the pictures that Darrell took of him will be frozen in time and every picture does tell a story. I love you Justin. I still miss you more than words can ever say.... I found some words tonight.

'Twas the night before Christmas I hope to have sweet dreams about Justin, our butterfly...





Love, Mom

I can't make this stuff up!!!

Peace be with you,

Susan

www.justincarrwantsworldpeace.org



• LISA DAHL RESTAURANTS

• SEDONA