

My Love



Pang Chun Bing
2nd Sept. 2001 to 14th March 2005

He is my love in our family. He always smiles happy in the house.
Never wish that he will leave us so fast.
Without him, there is no more happy laughter but only sadness in our faces.
It is so sudden to accept his death until now I still miss him so much.
At night is the most hardness time to let the time past him.
I always remember him running around the house with laughter.
My handphone have change because it has photos of him.
Every time I saw his photos seems like he is around me.
I wish that he is with now forever but this wish will never come true.



On Friday, I have brought him to see doctor because he was having fever. He was begged me that he do not want to go. I told him that it is a must to see doctor and only doctor can cure his illness. I had also asked him who he loves the most. He told me that I love Mummy the most. After seeing the doctor, I feed him the medicine and let him rest early. At 5 plus in the morning, I have given me the medicine again.

On Saturday, I need to meet my parents to pray for my late grandmother who adores me when I am young. That morning, he asks me whether he can eat honey star. I told him ok go ahead. At ten plus in the morning, my hubby told me my love need to send to NUH. I am so afraid that something bad might be happening to my love. At eleven plus, I have reach the NUH, it was too late. My love is in coma. He needs to stay in ICU. He never woke up. My parents, brother, uncle, aunties, mother-in law, grandfather and his elder brothers also come to visit him at the hospital. Most of them stay until 1am in Sunday and they went home. I and my hubby stay at hospital overnight; we need to ask him to wake up. In my heart, I pray so hard to ask him to wake up. But the doctor told us to be preparing the worst.

On Sunday, the doctor told us that his brain had died. I and my hubby had burst into tears. Maybe today or tomorrow, he will leave this world. My heart seems to be sunk in the sea so deep. I begged the doctor to save him as much as possible. This is the first time that I begging someone in my whole life. My world is so sad and blank at this moment.

On Monday morning, my love had leaved the world. I hugged him in my arms. I tell him to wake up, everyone is waiting for him but his heart beats became weaker and weaker. After doctor declares his death, every one of us stands beside him. We played a song that was sung by him "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star" Everyone cried in the room so sadly. My love had left this world.



I am having lunch with him at McDonald before 2005 Chinese New Year.



This picture above was taken in Arcade Shop in Marine South before the week he had passed away. That day, I was playing with him. He told me that when he grows up, he will buy a car and drives me around Singapore.



In Chinese custom, we believe that on seven (7) days, when people died will come back as an insect to see their loves ones. I think he was him coming back looking for his favorite VCD.