

## Doors

By Lindsey Schuermann

The afternoon that my little brother, Jack, passed away, I was just about to open the door to his room when my mom stopped me. She said, "Don't go in, Lindsey, your dad has fallen asleep in there." I turned around to leave when I heard the door open behind me. Thinking it was my dad, I poked my head into the room. But there was my dad, sound asleep, bent over in a chair with his head resting on the bed where Jack spent his final days.

It was then that I knew that Jack had opened the door for me. This was Jack's way of telling me it was ok to go in, and that he will be there to help me when I open all of life's doors.

Jack had to open and go through a lot of different doors during his life. Some doors that he had to go through were heavy. These were the hard times. One heavy door was cancer. Another heavy door was having to be away from his friends and family. These doors lead to lonely and tired rooms.

But Jack also opened many light doors. These were the good times. The many many many light doors led to rooms filled with laughter, fun, toys, happiness, friends, family, and love. These are the doors that Jack has left open for all of us.

Jack taught us many things. Life will lead us through many doors. Remember to leave open the doors that lead to a lot of love and memories. Enjoy these rooms well, because you never know when the doors will be shut.

Jack went through his final door when he went to heaven. I like to think that heaven's door is not light or heavy. It is just right. I also like to think that heaven's door is see-through and clear. Because even if your heart has closed the door to heaven through anger, pain, or hate, this door is clear so that the vision to heaven will always be clear, no matter what.

And when you look through heaven's clear door, you will see my brother, Jack, God's angel, waiting to open the door for you too.