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## The One We Miss

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## **The One We Miss**

*Jaclyn Einstein*

As I stand on a chair addressing 103 others, fully enthralled with the position of class president that I have been yearning for since I was a young girl, I look upon my fellow classmates and long for the one who is no longer with us. I look at each person's face and know how much he meant to them.

The thing that was so special about this individual is that he meant so much to all of us. Every time you would see him he would brighten up your day. How much he meant to me takes nothing away from how much he meant to those who spent most moments with his smiling face.

I see students living out their lives, pretending to go on as if everything is all right. I must admit I do it, too. But sometimes, just sometimes, I see someone sad being comforted by 103 other students. We all know that the one we miss would have been proud.

We have come together  
We have helped each other  
We have learned together  
We have cried together.

We will graduate without him, though, and as 104 students in caps and gowns receive their diplomas, I know that the fact that the one we miss is not there with us will be on my mind. Every person is affected by death, but we have been affected by someone's life.

He taught us all how important it is to cherish every moment. His smile will be remembered forever, and his actions are what we miss. So, as it comes time to say goodbye to a chapter of my life, as I step down from the chair, I realize that I want to say goodbye to the one we all miss so much and tell him that his life has changed many and that his actions, even those he may have deemed insignificant at the time, will never be forgotten.