

# Oh Where Have You Gone, Oh Little One?

(The names I called Stella)

Stella: Latin for star. You owned your name fully. You were a ray of sweetness, fierce independence and grace. What an affectionate little sweetheart you were.

Stella Girl: Because it followed naturally.

Stellar: Because you were. You had that elusive something special: That charm. That sparkle. That spunk. My favorite everyday name for you.

Little Girl: You were in stature only.

Little One: For the most tender of moments.

Sweetheart: Throughout the day and most often for “good night”.

Sweetie: Not very often.

Sweetie Pie: A little more often

Sweet One: Still more often.

Pie Pie: A silly derivation from above.

Pie Pie Girl: Sillier still.

Rascal: In moments of your mischief.

Silly Girl: At times that spoke for themselves.

Sauna Cat: You scratched outside the sauna door: “I’m here, please let me in.”

Love Bug: On those mornings you were my shadow wanting love from me.

Sweet Girl: Because that’s what you were to me.

Daddy’s Little Girl: With no children of my own, you were more than a kitty to me.

Dearest One: At the end before you died.

You stole and hold forever, your grateful daddy’s heart!