

BELINDA CHINN
1984 – 2000

"A longing, a hope, that ain't that different, But it's these hands that are so persistent. I wonder how long it will take this soul, I wonder how much this soul can take"

Belinda Chinn, 2000

Belinda was a dreamer. She dreamed that one day she would get better and live the normal life of a teenager. She dreamed of having her songs published. She hoped that she would live to see her children and grandchildren. She had the same hopes and needs as every child of fifteen. But, on February 16 at ten minutes to nine her hopes – and ours – faded and Belinda died. But she is not forgotten. Our love and that of her friends ensures that her memory is always alive. Her songs and poems remind us of the fifteen precious years we spent with her. Losing her was like losing a part of ourselves. We will love her always.

Andrew and Bernadette Chinn