University of Minnesota Law School Scholarship Repository

Minnesota Law Review

1997

Our Mother's Spirit--In Eternal Loving Memory of Trina Grillo

Jeffrey Grillo

Luisa Grillo-Chope

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.law.umn.edu/mlr



Part of the Law Commons

Recommended Citation

Grillo, Jeffrey and Grillo-Chope, Luisa, "Our Mother's Spirit--In Eternal Loving Memory of Trina Grillo" (1997). Minnesota Law Review. 1601.

https://scholarship.law.umn.edu/mlr/1601

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the University of Minnesota Law School. It has been accepted for inclusion in Minnesota Law Review collection by an authorized administrator of the Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact lenzx009@umn.edu.

Our Mother's Spirit

In Eternal Loving Memory of Trina Grillo

Jeffrey Grillo & Luisa Grillo-Chope*

Our mother had a fighting spirit Fighting for the beauty she saw in all Strong as could be We know she is finally free

Her last fight was the biggest battle of her life And she fought it to be with us A selfless act of sacrifice She is free, she has won—cancer can touch her no more

Some accomplishments may not be known
National Merit Scholar
Presidential Scholar
Law School Teacher of the Year
Because to her they were a part of life, not of supreme importance

To her, an accomplishment was seeing a child's smile after a night of tears

To her, an accomplishment was seeing mastery in action leading to her loves of teaching, writing and music

To her, an accomplishment was helping those in need—this gave her reason to live

To her, an accomplishment was getting us to sleep when we were young,

Singing songs we still recall, stroking us with eternal love and calling m'ijo and m'ija

^{*} Jeffrey Grillo and Luisa Grillo-Chope are the son and daughter of the late Trina Grillo.

She fought her battles until the end
Calling up the law school and saying
Help her students learn
Her fighting spirit was truly unique
She gave us hope and let us weep
She helped us to see the light in ourselves
And helped us know it could be taught to shine

She didn't honor straight As
She didn't care for awards
She cared for the fight of the spirit of good in all
It meant a lot to her to see us grow
A good friend to all, a straight talker—
Confronting our enemies with heart and love
She taught us all we needed to know

Her body is gone
She is free from worldly fights
Yet each time we feel ourselves grow
The fight in our heart, (we'll know)
is from our mother, the spirit, the strength
We'll love her forever,
her connection to us the tightest bond we'll know
We are glad to have learned so much from our mother

TE AMAMOS, TE QUEREMOS Y TE EXTRAÑAMOS PARA SIEMPRE