



# Mary Christina Gibson

## Died Age 27

### Heroin, Murdered

The numbness of losing Chrissy is starting to wear off. Now I am going through the crazy stage. I miss her so badly. Her kids are 5 & 9—two girls. Her kids say she was the nicest mom in the world.

Her addiction kept her away from all of us sometimes, which was good. She was living on the streets about four months. I was told she had to hit rock bottom. So I took her car, her kids, and she had to drop out of college. That doesn't always work. It made her worse. She lived in Over the Rhine, Cincinnati, and while there someone introduced her to prostitution and crack cocaine. She was already a heroin addict. After that she couldn't live with herself. If you know anything about addiction, she turned herself into rehab. That was a big deal for her. We usually made her go and then she'd walk out after three days. She was an addict off and on about four years.

It was too easy. The drugs were two blocks from rehab (CCAT) in Cincinnati, Over the Rhine. She went to jail for the first time in December of the year she died. She spent 30 days. She was in there for her birthday, December 24th and New Years. She had really started to come back to us. That was the time she turned herself in

(after jail) but people don't realize the publicly funded rehabs have so many addicts and pushers that it's too tempting. She got caught using heroin in the rehab, and they kicked her out. She came home here with me.

The demons started calling her name again, and she went for one last time (I think). She left my house on a Sunday, and they found her body on a Friday. They came to work and told me. The night it happened, I was standing at work, and I felt the final blow to her stomach, and then as quickly as it came, it went away, and I felt peace. I hope that's what happened with her that night.



We heard a lot of different stories, but a guy called 911 that morning. She was found in an abandoned building. The guy ended up with 5 years (involuntary manslaughter). He plea-bargained for that. Someone said they tried to get her to the hospital, but she would rather die than go to jail. She died from a ruptured spleen as a result of a blow to the stomach. The guy that called 911 was the one who did it. He confessed, said it was because of fighting about drugs or something like that.

Chrissy was dead on the inside long before she died. You see, heroin takes your soul.

~ Linda L. Jackson, Chrissy's mom

*Remembering Lost Promise*