

A Humble Request for Your Kind Assistance

Dear Anna Sergeevna,

As the English teacher of my daughters, Anthie and Alexandra Cheropoulou, and as someone who also teaches Fundamentals of Orthodox Culture, I am reaching out to you in the hope that your Christian values and compassion will move you to pass on to them the poem/song I have written.

It is with a heavy heart that I share that my daughters, Anthie and Alexandra, were abducted from our home in Stockholm in 2017. Since that time, I have had no means of communicating with them, as they have been completely isolated from me. As I know, they now speak primarily Russian and have only limited English.

As my days are numbered, my greatest fear is that I may never see or hear from my angels again. Therefore, I have written a poem and song dedicated to them. As a fellow Christian, I am appealing to your devotion to Christian ethics and compassion to please deliver this poem to them.

Both of my daughters are musically gifted. From an early age, Anthie also showed a particular talent for mathematics, something her pedagogues in Stockholm often noted and which I, with my background as a mechanical engineer and math teacher at a lyceum for eight years, also recognized when we studied together.

With this in mind, I kindly ask you once more to give them my poem/song. Perhaps, with your teaching experience, and experience from the USA, you might even turn it into a project or assignment by asking them to translate the text into Russian. Maybe Anthie could also set the poem to music while playing the piano. I believe it could become a beautiful song that reminds Anthie and Alexandra of their father.


Thank you for your time, your understanding, and for the care you provide to your students. Any assistance you can offer would be a profound blessing to me.


With sincere gratitude and kind regards, Merry Christmas to all of You,



Nicolaos Cheropoulos
Father of Anthie and Alexandra

P.S. My daughters, Anthie and Alexandra, can always reach me if they want to connect with me, even under the heavy restrictions they are forced to endure, through the following:

 nicolas.cheropoulos@gmail.com

 +46 73 985 91 84

Poem: If You Miss Me

The nights can be so scary and long,
When I am not there for you to hold.
The silence feels heavier than the rain,
And every song recalls a forgotten refrain.

But if the dark begins to pull you under,
And you can't see the light through the thunder,
Just remember the words I said are true:
My world began the day I met you.

**If you miss me, my angel, close your eyes.
I'll be the whisper in the wind, you'll see.
Every heartbeat you hear, that is me,
Loving you though I'm far away from you.**

Don't wonder if I've walked on alone,
You are the star by which I'm known.
No distance ever could my love erase,
It finds its home in your embrace.

The road between us may twist and turn,
But for you, my heart will always burn.
A steady flame that will not sway,
To light your path and guide your way.

**If you miss me, my angel, close your eyes,
I'll be the sunrise that you cannot see.
Every heartbeat you hear, that is me,
Loving you though I'm far away from you.**

And when you feel that you're alone,
Just call my name in a whispered tone.
I am the shadow at your side,
The constant love in which you can confide.

**My angel, close your eyes, and you'll find,
My love is never left behind.**

Poem: Music

(Verse 1)

I know the nights get scary and long,
Without my voice to sing your song.
The silence settles, deep and vast,
A shadow from the present and the past.

(Chorus)

**But if you miss me, close your eyes tight.
I'm the whisper in the darkest night.
Feel your heartbeat, steady and true,
That's my endless love for you.**

(Verse 2)

If mornings dawn and your mood is gray,
Missing the laughter of yesterday,
Know that my love will never tire,
A permanent, unshakable fire.

(Chorus)

**So if you miss me, close your eyes tight.
I'm the whisper in the darkest night.
Feel your heartbeat, steady and true,
That's my endless love for you.**

(Bridge)

You might see a shadow walking alone,
But it carries a love you have always known.
No mountain high, no ocean wide,
Could ever keep me from your side.

(Outro)

Wherever you go, whatever you do,
My love is always there with you.
Just close your eyes... and feel me near.
I'm still here.