

Beloved

Son

The youngest

Comfort found you in nature

In this passion we discovered a

Love deeply

Missed

Friends family

Loved

Ones

an end “which is endless” a

Sorrow that

Is passing

Just a neighbourhood kid

Remembered in our hearts

Hearts that have suffered serious injuries

And Change

takes shape in moments of
laughter

Fathers, Mothers, Siblings

Forever grateful

For the passion we remember during their best moments

My body

My vessel

Holds the flowers you have become