

10-7-05

This has been one of the hardest things I have had to deal with in my life. I can't understand why and I don't think I ever will.

I have realized during this time how important family and friends are in life. I have an amazing family and I am thankful for them.

The reason I wanted to speak today is to share w/ all of you where I have found comfort during this time.

I ask how this could happen to a 13 month old baby w/ nothing but life ahead of him, and then I see what Matty did in his short life. He has touched and affected more lives than most of us will touch in our lifetime.

I also ask how we can lose something we love so much, and then I realized Matty received so much love in his short life that most people don't receive in a lifetime.

For Matty to continue to his life in the condition he was in would not have been fair. When Matty was pulled from our arms last Thursday he was greeted w/ open arms by Grandma O, Grandpa Berge and Aunt Lynda.

If you can picture this with me...

Matty helping Grandma O paint and draw new pictures, sitting on Grandpa Berge's lap listening to farm stories and of course sharing a few meals together, and out with Aunt Lynda Kyaking in the clouds.

Matty as your Godfather and Uncle I was supposed to look over you and guide you. This responsibility has been taken away from me and the roles have changed. Now you are my little angel looking over me.