

**There are no words to say goodbye to the boy with the beautiful eyes, quick smile and loving heart.
A boy who found as much joy throwing a football and swinging a bat as he did strumming the
strings of his ukulele; a good friend, a loving son, a happy soul.**

**There are no words to say to his parents, who have already lost a son to an accident just as tragic.
A mother and father who love their sons with a love as deep as any parent can have for a child.
No words of solace, no words of comfort; all too inadequate in the face of their loss.**

**We stand beside you, heads bowed, hearts heavy, trying to fill the gap that is too deep and too wide.
We struggle to understand God's plan. I imagine two brothers standing guard at heaven's gate,
full of the splendor of the universe. They are so bright, so beautiful...there are no words.**