

## Eulogy

Updated Nov 25, 2017

Evan's story is a story about love. A story of striving, enduring, and strength. Of generous community support and heroic medical care. It's a story of stress, worry, an emotional roller coaster with a devastating ending. It's a story of beauty... of cuteness and rolls upon rolls of chub, massive cheeks, and bright blue eyes. Of laughing, crying, and breathtaking compassion.

There was so much love in Evan's short life. The constant obsessive adoration of his mommies. The warm and tender care from his nurses and doctors who never tried to hide their fondness for him. The sweet affection of his grandparents, uncles, aunts, cousins, and dear friends, many of whom never got a chance to meet him in person but nevertheless thought about him daily and sent their love and prayers from near and far. And last but not least Evan's own loves - for his pacifier, his swing, taking baths (sometimes), attention from anyone in blue scrubs, pulling on tubes, and best of all, being held by his mommies.

Evan was a strong boy and he worked so hard from the beginning. His innate feistiness served him well in his fight against the complications of an unforgiving disease. As his parents we struggled too. We dug deep and found the strength to be there for our boy and each other as we walked a tough road. Evan's nurses and doctors strove tirelessly to give him what he needed. Their brilliance and devotion were truly awe inspiring. Meanwhile our community provided us with the incredible support that kept us going.

All this strength, hard work, and support gave us precious time with our baby that can never be erased. We'll never forget watching him grow from a tiny chipmunk into the fattest baby ever, and all the hours we held him, all the waggles he wiggled away. We will never stop laughing about his goofy expressions and surprising bodily functions. We will never stop mourning his loss and we'll forever be moved by the compassion we've experienced.

Evan your life brought about love, strength, beauty, heartache and compassion, which like ripples in water, will extend forever. Thank you.