

# James L. Vandewater IV

January 28, 1986 - November 3, 2007



## *To honor your memory on your birthday, my dear Jimmy:*

The hardest thing I've ever had to face was that Heaven called for you Before it called for me. Please save me a place A place where I can share your smile And I can hold you. A million times we'll miss you, a million times we'll cry. If loving could have saved you, you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly, In death we love you too. In our hearts there is an empty place, no one could fill but you.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you never went alone for part of us went with you, when God took you home. His garden must be pretty, He only wants the best. He put his loving arms around you and said: "My child, come home to rest"

*Love, Mom*

## *Dear Jimmy,*

Today was supposed to be a happy "birthday", the day (22 years ago) where your mom brought in a remarkable being to this world who touched so many lives in a profound way, but instead we are in enormous sadness that you are no longer here with us. We greatly miss you Jim and the world has lost a remarkable young man who was sure to touch even more lives through your culinary expertise and just because you were a wonderful person to be around.

*Missing you, Wil*

## *Jimmy, Happy 22nd Birthday,*

Although you are not with us today on your birthday, we remember you everyday. The memory of you will live in our hearts forever.

*Love,  
Grandmom & Pop Tydryszewski  
and Aunt Peggy*

## *Happy 22nd Birthday (1st in Heaven), Jimmy!*

January 28, 1986 was such a joyous day for us, as was every January 28th thereafter. Until this year, that is. This year is bittersweet. Sweet are the wonderful memories of you we will always hold so dear in our hearts and the knowledge that you are in Paradise, in the loving, merciful arms of God our Father. Bitter is the emptiness we feel without your physical presence. We will love you forever and ache for that glorious day when we will be reunited again in Heaven. Until then, we will miss you all the days of our earthly lives.

*Forever in our hearts and thoughts, Aunt JoAnn and Uncle Doug*

13