

# James L. Vandewater IV

January 28, 1986 - November 3, 2007

*Dear Jimmy,*

I thought of you with love today,  
but that is nothing new.

I thought about you yesterday,  
and the day before that too.

I think of you with every silence,  
I often speak your name.

All I have now are memories  
and your pictures in a frame.

Your memories are our keepsakes  
with which I'll never part.

God has you in His keeping,  
I have you in my heart.

It broke my heart to lose you,  
but you did not go alone.

A part of me went with you  
the day He called you home.

Forever in my heart - I love you,

*Mom*

*Jim,*

Missing you is a heartache that  
never goes away. However, the  
wonderful memories we have of you  
bring us some comfort. God has you  
in His keeping, we have you in our  
hearts.

*Sadly missed &  
always loved,  
Grandmom  
and Pop  
Tydryszewski  
and Aunt Peggy*



*Jim,*

One year ago you were  
taken from us in a tragic  
car accident and yet I

remember like it was  
yesterday. That night I

was preparing to drive  
to Florida, went to bed,  
and when I woke up the

officers told us the  
devastating news. Since

then we have missed you so much and always wonder  
what could have been. We have visited Nick's on

Broadway, attended your graduation while we were in  
R.I., met Chef Duarte, went to Daniel's for your mother's

birthday, and more recently your mother went to French  
Laundry. There is no doubt in my mind that you would

achieve your goals and will always be a GREAT  
GOURMET CHEF to me.

*Love, Wil*

*Happy 1st Anniversary in Heaven, Jimmy!*

It's so hard to believe a year has passed since you were so  
suddenly taken from us. It has been a year of firsts for our  
family - first holidays and first birthdays in 22 years without

you. It's been a year full of doing things in your memory.  
It's been a year of trying to survive with broken hearts. We

will always treasure our precious memories of you, Our  
Heavenly Chef. We were so blessed to have you in our lives

for almost 22 years. Now, all we are is homesick. Until we  
are reunited again in God's kingdom, my dear nephew, we

will sorely miss you all the days of our earthly lives.

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

