7/18/2010 – To Brett –

Another Amazing Day ...

An amazing two days it's been, yet again, Brett Joseph...one of remembering your burial and another of contemplating and contributing to those dreadful costs; there are the days that I can go back to and then there are the days that create yet another "anniversary." Man, that word is a double edged one -- you are one heck of man to recall and celebrate as in ANNIVERSARY (and let's enjoy); AND you are one heck of man to memorialize and miss as in anniversary (and a goodbye - yet again). All is not sad here (although I refuse to pretend all is happy). So -- as I know you would have it - today Sarah and I head to St. George Island (remember the times there with your mom and grandma) to celebrate YOU. I have the placard your mom hung in her kitchen -- now hanging in mine --- "On St. George Island You Forget to Count the Days." I'm taking a memory box that I'll work on a bit today - with a trace or two - to later wood burn (you can thank your "miss Sarah" for this grief work task - by the way). But know that today I'll run the sandy beach for at least an hour in memory of YOU; today Sarah and I will build a sand castle to celebrate YOU; today Sarah and I will drive the windy road to that island --- and we'll push the gas pedal a bit hard - just for fun - as YOU would have it (ssshhhhhhh); today we'll swim in the blue and in the salt - and maybe get lucky with a sand dollar or two (it'll be a great treasure for the memory box you know); we'll lay in the sand and get all dirty (a mixed feeling of "wow that's awesome" and simultaneously there will be a "how will I ever get THAT out of THERE!); if we're lucky, we'll stay to watch the sun go down - and then look up into the sky to see the stars and the heavens (the places where you're hanging out in joy - you lucky dog); maybe I'll sing our little song --- "get down the fiddle, get down the bow, kick off your shoes and ...." you know the rest. Thank you for teaching me how to better live my life TODAY - to the fullest. All risks aside, all risks known --- TODAY it's worth it --- another chance to play and remember --- Today.... (PS. Isn't it neat to see how many people love you and how many people you touch(ed)??? I know you hated facebook (me too) – but man, just look at this place --- Loren had a great idea, huh? Oh come on --- admit it – this is cool!).

Love Uncle Kurt

Photo Credit: Aunt Kathy (Mattingly) LaRose

Photo Credit: John LaRose, Jr.