

Our Dearest Son, Mitchel

Have not seen you for more than 2 years, Mitch.

Really miss your voice, your gentle smile and your infectious laugh.

Miss you so much but we keep our faith that you are in God's loving arms. Probably you are still playing basketball and fishing in heaven and that heaven is the best that you have ever experienced.

Know you are definitely happy now and there are no more tears. But still, it's our daily prayer that you will always be a happy boy.

You have every virtue of a fine and loving Son;
to have you for 17 years has been the greatest joy of our life

Look forward to being together in eternity.

For now, we will carry you close to our heart.

We love you.

Papa & Mummy

"For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord." Romans 8:38-39



