perhaps they are not stars in the sky, but rather openings where our loved ones shine down on us to let us know they are happy



## Liam Andreas Bersagel-Briese











In the rising of the sun and in its going down, we will remember him. In the blowing of the wind and the chill of winter, we will remember him. In the opening of the buds and the rebirth of spring, we will remember him. In the blueness of the sky and the warmth of summer, we will remember him. In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we will remember him. In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we will remember him. When we are weary and in need of strength, we will remember him. When we are lost and sick at heart, we will remember him. When we have a joy we crave to share, we will remember him. So long as we live, he too shall live, for he is now a part of us, as we remember him.









peace i leave with you; my peace i give to you. i do not give to you as the world gives.
do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.
john 14:27



We would like to thank you for all of your love, support, prayers, thoughts, actions, care, and compassion.

A special thank you goes to the nurses, doctors, and staff at The Children's Hospital. They are some of the most special people we have ever met, and flawlessly escorted Liam on his journey.

Please stay in touch with us at www.ourlittlehippie.com

All our love, Ahna, Oren, and Ezra









