

Today, my big brother left to embark on a brave new quest to the Far Beyond. He joins, from our family of origin, our parents George and Norma, our sisters Penny and Mary. To defend the Kingdom in the Earthly Realm he leaves in his stead his gorgeous and amazing fiancée Jennifer Sherwin, a Lovely Maiden Daughter and Noble Son; our sister Heather, a host of beloved other family and friends, and me.

A tender-hearted and beautiful soul, he wrote songs and poems and books; he strummed many a guitar and crooned a thousand melodies just singing me to sleep, when he was on the brink of young manhood, and I was still a swaddled wee bairn. Throughout his life he wrote, sang, played and performed prolifically.

He owned and operated a custom tour company based out of Las Vegas, taking adventurers like him to locations near and far, giving them unique experiences of whatever places beckoned their hearts.

He enjoyed a hearty appreciation of fine spirits, fine food, excellent company, well-told stories, and intelligent humor. His infectious laughter lit him up from the inside. He had zero tolerance for ignorance, stupidity, lack of common sense, and unkindness. In all these things he keeps good company, as these are tenets of our proud heritage.

Posthumous sentiments do justice to none. One cannot hope to capture George's essence in a few short paragraphs. We who loved him hold dearly the pieces of his life to which we were witness, of which we were a part, and that we will forever treasure in his honor.

He was stricken and bested by the plague of the land in this life, but he is mighty and victorious in the next.

In accordance with his wishes, we will not hold a funeral, now or in the future. He would scoff at us from the "other side" if one sad hymn or one tearful speech were offered in his name. Instead, when the time is right, we will shoot smooth, expensive tequila, listen to Stevie Ray Vaughn, find beauty in the wide natural world he loved so much, and smile, and laugh lovingly, when we think of him.

With this I send endless gratitude to all of you who have lifted us up in prayer; who have messaged me in various ways in these last weeks; who have let us know your hearts are with us. For myself, for my family, and on behalf of my precious big brother, deepest thanks and love to all of you.