

In a message dated 6/10/2011 3:11:46 A.M. Eastern Daylight Time, friendsofnikki@comcast.net writes:
My Angel Boy, Danni

Dear Friends and Family,

Today, is 8 years since my little boy, Danni, had to leave to be with his sister, Nikki. I remember the night before, sleeping with him in a recliner, holding him up on my shoulder so he could breath more easily, and get some rest. I always called him my "Angel Boy", long before he crossed to Rainbow Bridge. No matter what Dan went through, he always came out of it happy, and looking for something to eat. Whether it be illness, surgery, a medical procedure, and even resuscitation back to life by his Mommy, he always came through ready to play and eat, and kiss your face. I was wiped out over the resuscitations,

and he looked and acted perfectly fine!!! Give him a hamburger, and give me a few Valium!! After he passed, I tried to carry some of his happy spirit over into my life. I realized even more how special he really was. On days that I am in pain from head to toe with my fibromyalgia, and haven't an ounce of energy to spare, I think of Dan, and how happy he always seemed, just to be alive! The only time he was down, was the first 2 months after Nikki died. That made him sad. He loved his big sister so much, and depended on her for many things. After his period of grieving, he was back to his old goofy self. We used to say he was a bit of an airhead, and would never really make it to college, but he taught a lesson that no scholar could teach - love and joy, in the moment.



I was so fortunate to have him in my life for almost 16 years, despite all his physical issues. Danni continues to teach me, in those moments that I find the most difficult. Thank you, little boy. You are truly an angel in my life. Today, please remember someone who taught you joy and happiness, in honor of Danni.

Thank you,
Donna