

# *Memorial Book*



*In Loving Memory of*

*micah lee david howard*

*(August 30, 2004 - January 9, 2008)*



*THIS IS A TRIBUTE TO MICAH AND A  
WONDERFUL PLACE TO COME KNOW AND  
TRUST YOU ARE WELCOME HERE Love hard  
Love long remember everything take pictures  
save everything don't throw your time away it  
my be gone all to soon pray for Micah today  
FROM ONE THAT LOVED HIM*



*Micah*



ANGELA HOWARD

MICAH'S

{{{{{MOTHER}}}}



THIS EYES WHAT DO THEY SEE

THIS MIND WHAT DOES IT THINK

THIS HEART SO BROKE

THIS MIND SO FULL

GOD LET THIS CHILD FIND

PEACE AND BE ABLE TO REST

SO CRUSHED SO LOST

WILL SHE EVER MEND

WILL YOU LEAVE HER LOST

WILL YOU WALK THAT PATH WITH HER

WILL YOU HELP HER BREATH

AGAIN

GOD WHERE ARE YOU







*THESE THREE WHAT JOY*

*THESE THREE WHAT HAPPINESS*

*THESE THREE ARE ANGEL'S*

*THESE THREE ARE ANGELA'S HEART*

*NOW ONE IS GONE AND BROKEN HER HEART WHAT PLAN DOES HE HAVE TO COMFORT HER NOW WE ALL  
NEED TO PRAY FOR GOD TO TAKE HOLD OF THIS MOTHER TODAY AND WALK WITH HER ALL THE WAY SHE*

*HAS COME FAR ON HER OWN BUT NEEDS GOD NOW THERE IS STRENGHT IN PRAYER SO LETS PRAY EVERYDAY  
FOR HER TO WALK WITH LORD TO SHOW HER THE WAY*

SHE IS LOST AND THERE IS NO PLAN

SHE IS IN PAIN AND THERE IS NO END

SO PRAY





*ON THIS DAY WE HAD NO PLAN  
IT WAS SUMMER AND WE ALL  
DRESSED FOR A HOT DAY  
WHEN WE GOT TO K-MART  
I SAID LETS GET A PICTURE  
MICAH WENT TO RED THAT DAY  
EVERYTHING HE PICKED UP WAS RED*



*SO THIS IS WHAT WE ENDED UP*

*WITH CHRISTMAS IN JULY*

*WHAT A JOY !!!!!!!*





Have Your Self a Beary  
Merry Christmas



Siebhra





*I AM THE NANA TO THIS CHILD*

Once upon a time,  
something  
happened to me,  
it was the sweetest,  
thing that ever  
could be,  
A fantasy, a dream  
come true,  
It was the day  
that i met you.



*MICAH WOULD SAY CAN YOU*

*HAIR ME NANA*



*MY LOVE THIS IS MEMORIAL WEEKEND*

*YOU WILL HAVE VISITORS ALL AROUND*

*WATCH OVER THEM*

*YOU ARE OUR ANGEL*

*YOU ARE GRAND*

*NANA*







*MICAH LEE DAVID HOWARD*

WAS BORN TO ANGELA AND CHAD HOWARD

IN BEDFORD TEXAS

ON AUGUST 30TH 2004

AND DIED

WHILE ON VACATION IN LYONS KANSAS

ON JANUARY 9TH 2008

AT THE AGE OF 3





playlist.com

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|--|-----|------|
| ▶ Mariah Carey - Hero -- Mariah Carey        | URL | add+ |
| ▶ For Always -- BeBe & CeCe Winans           | URL | add+ |
| ▶ Lost Without You -- BeBe & CeCe Winans     | URL | add+ |
| ▶ My World Came To An End -- Shirley Murdock | URL | add+ |
| ▶ Tears In Heaven -- Eric Clapton            | URL | add+ |
| ▶ 4 in the Morning -- Gwen Stefani           | URL | add+ |
| ▶ With Love -- Hilary Duff                   | URL | add+ |
| ▶ Hey There Delilah -- Plain White T's       | URL | add+ |

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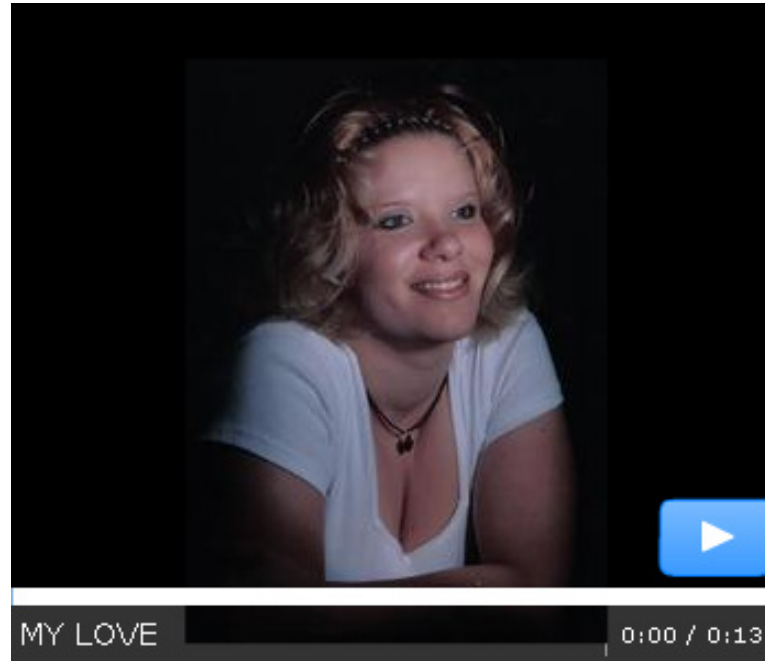
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*January 22, 2008 My Beautiful Angel, There are no words to express the pain I feel deep within my heart and soul. The only thing that gets me through my days is knowing I still have your brother to raise someone has to let him know what a wonderful brother he had. I know you are with the lord Jesus watching over all of us. The lord needed a beautiful angel by his side so he took the greatest thing that lived on this earth, you. You were the perfect son full of life always happy, you could always make me smile and happy just by looking into that angelic face. I am blessed to have had you these last 3 1/2 years, that in itself has made me the richest mother who ever lived. Your brother misses you and loves you very much. You were a lucky little boy you had two fathers, two brothers, two sisters and a family that loved you greatly. Know that we will never forget you we will celebrate your life every year on the day the lord blessed our lives with you. Mommy misses you Micah so much I love you with all my heart but I know I have to be strong for De'Angelo. I promise he will know who you are and how much you love him always and forever. I love you my love. You go with the lord and be at peace be his angel he needs you now knowing I will see and hold you again one day will get me through all my years. With all my love Your Mommy. Angela Howard (Kansas City, MO)*



*Don't Tell Me*

***Please don't tell me you know how I feel,  
Unless you have lost your child too,  
Please don't tell me my broken heart will heal,  
Because that is just not true,  
Please don't tell me my son is in a better place,  
Though it is true, I want him here with me,  
Don't tell me someday I'll hear his voice, see his face,***

*Beyond today I cannot see,  
Don't tell me it is time to move on,  
Because I cannot,  
Don't tell me to face the fact he is gone,  
Because denial is something I can't stop,  
Don't tell me to be thankful for the time I had,  
Because I wanted more,  
Don't tell me when I am my old self you will be glad,  
I'll never be as I was before,  
What you can tell me is you will be here for me,  
That you will listen when I talk of my child,  
You can share with me my precious memories,  
You can even cry with me for a while,  
And please don't hesitate to say his name,  
Because it is something I long to hear everyday,  
Friend please realize that I can never be the same,  
But if you stand by me, you may like the new person I become someday*

**THIS IS HOW I BELIEVE  
MY LOVING DAUGHTER  
FEELS TO BE SO ALONE  
FOR EVERYONE TO  
WANT TO KNOW  
JUST EXACTLY HOW  
SHE FEELS  
SHE FEELS  
NOTHING  
BUT  
THE NEED TO GO  
ON FOR BABY DE'  
BUT NOT FOR HIM  
BUT NOT FOR HIM  
OH MY GOD  
BUT NOT FOR HIM**







*You were such a tiny thing*



*The first day that I held you*

*Before I knew it you were*



*Almost as tall as me;*

*And worried about how you looked.*

*I was worried about how you behaved.*

*As you grew, my lessons became harder;*

*Being a Mother is a hard job.*

*And I had to learn how as I went along.*

*I always worried that I would do*

*The right thing, say the right thing;*



*To teach you the right thing.*

*Before I knew it you were all grown up.*

*My time had run out for teaching.*

*All I could do now is pray that I had done a good job.*



*I worried that I had taught you all the important things.*

*Like love, loyalty and family.*

*As I watch your spiritual growth now,*



*With children of your own,*

*It is very clear, that even with no experience*

*I did a pretty good job.*

*Love, Mom xoxox*

*TO ANGELA I LOVE YOU*





**THESE ARE FROM SISSY SHE KNOWS**

**HOW TO DO IT NOW WATCH OUT**

**SHE'LL SEND YOU STUFF**

**ALL THE TIME LOVE YOU MICAH**

*THE CHAIN SENT TO ANGELA ON A PLAGUE*

*FROM KELLY THE MOTHER OF*

*KIM,ALAN AND JOSH*

*WITH LOVE*



*We little knew that morning that  
God was going to call your name.*

*In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we do the same.*

---

*It broke our hearts to lose you,  
you did not go alone;  
for part of us went with you,  
the day God called you home.  
You left us peaceful memories,  
your love is still our guide,*

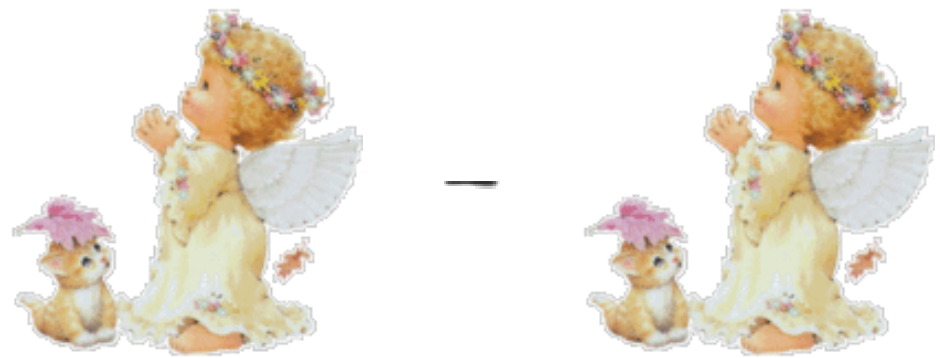


*and though we cannot see you,  
you are always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken,  
and nothing seems the same,  
but as God calls us one by one,  
the chain will link again.*



—





IF YOU CLICK YOU CAN MAKE A SNOW FLAKE FOR MICAH



M I C A H M Y B O O



*THIS WAS FROM SOMEONE SPECAIL THAT TOOK HER TIME THAT DIDN'T EVEN KNOW US*



MICAH MICKEY IS PEEKING DOWN AT YOU





***THIS IS ANOTHER PERSON THAT MADE THIS FOR MICAH MY THANKS TO ALL THAT CARE***

*A lonely tear escapes my longing eyes,  
Why did it have to happen? Why? Why? Why?  
If i talk will you hear and answer me?  
Or will there only empty silence be?*

*I imagine your face in all that i see  
Though my heart knows it can neverbe.  
A sudden voice behind makes me turn and smile again,  
It is you... Then the despair and the pain.*

*I answer question that i never hear.  
I see a sea of faces talk ever near.  
I try and run but then just scream;  
Please awake me from this dream*

*I can't ever see or touch your face* —

*You're in my heart but not in this human race.*







*but for micah he came*

*My Child I have*

*seen*

*you Before your birth*

*I have made you*

*And I shall bear*

*you*

*When you walk in light*

*The darkness of hell*

*May seem so close*

*Yet*

*you know*

*I have a victory*

*And you are my child*

*My eyes are upon*

*you*

*Oh come to me*

*If you shall fall*

*I'll lift you up*

*When you seek*

*Me*

*The flames of hell*

*May want to burn you*

*Yet you know*

*I have a victory*

*And you are*

*My child*

*When you walk*

*My ways*

*I am with you*

*Like a white cloud*

*Gliding above you*

*When you hold on*

*my promise*

*The gates of hell*

*May seem so scary*

*Yet you know*

*I have a victory*

*And you*

*are My child*

*Cry not*

*I Am coming*

*soon Endure,*

*my child,*

*endure*

*I Am*

*the Mighty One*

*And you*

*are My child*





All Souls Children by Edwin Landseer

AP12114

## God Heals

Remember when you heard the words -  
and your mind went blank - you were in another world  
*God heals*

Remember in your darkest hours -  
when all that surrounds you is pain and sorrow  
*God heals*

Remember friends' prayers - your family's encouragement  
- glimmers of hope from everyday angels  
*God heals*

Quiet...you can hear Him now -  
always there - yet never this close  
*God heals*

It's just another day -  
yet everything has changed - and you hear yourself say  
*God heals*

Birds are singing -  
the sky is a beautiful blue - flowers are blooming...  
*God heals*

Truths that you knew as a child -  
awakened again with new understanding  
*God heals*

Remember when others can't -  
that life is a gift - each day to treasure



and God said . . .



I said, "God, I hurt."  
and God said, "I know."

I said, "God, I cry a lot."  
and God said, "That is why I gave you tears."

I said, "God, I am so depressed."  
and God said, "That is why I gave you sunshine."

I said, "God, life is so hard."  
and God said, "That is why I gave you loved ones."

I said, "God, my loved one died."  
and God said, "So did mine."

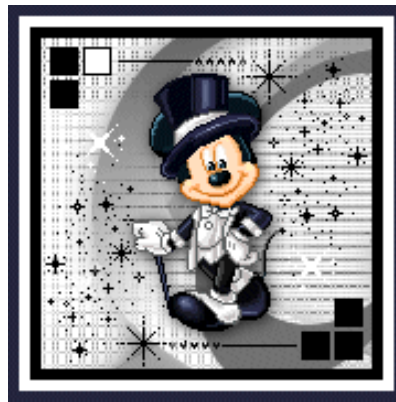
I said, "God, It is such a loss."  
and God said, "I saw mine nailed to a cross."

I said, "God, but your loved one lives."  
and God said, "So does yours."

I said, "God, where are they now?"  
and God said, "Mine is on my right  
. . . and yours is in the light."

I said, "God, it hurts."  
and God said, "I know."





MICAH WAS AN M&M LITTLE MAN

HE LOVED TWO SPECAIL THINGS

MOM WAS HIS HERO

MICKEY WAS THE MAN

WITHOUT EITHER AND HIS WORLD

WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN THE SAME

I CAN SAY AS HIS NANA

THAT HIS MOM MADE HIM

LAUGH

LOVE, SING

DANCE, SMILE

SHE LOVED

THIS

CHILD

SHE

WAS HIS HERO

MICKEY WAS THE BEGINNING AND THE END OF HIS DAY

EVERYTHING MICKEY WE USE TO SAY

WE LAUGHED AND THOUGHT WHAT A WONDERFUL THING

TO WATCH A CHILD WITH

SUCH AN INOCENT GLOW A SPARKLE

FOR MICKEY THAT WAS SUCH A JOY

THESE ARE THINGS THAT I KNOW HOLD ON TO

THE SIMPLY THINGS

PURE JOY !!!!

GOD TOOK YOU

MOM NEEDS YOU

WE ALL MISS YOU

EVERYONE LOVES YOU

YOU WERE OUR JOY

Proud Nana





*i went to the store a few weeks ago and bought summer clothes*



*for baby de' and a few things for  
Angela and i was so happy to do  
so i do it every year nothing  
different about that but a frog  
planted in my throat was never  
there for i was not buying for  
one this year and i felt the  
emptiness over whelm me in  
away that was so clear  
my Micah dear you were  
not there with us this year  
i have not been to the  
grocery store for this reason  
or any where else i guess  
i did not realize this until  
that day there is but a season  
a season for everything  
and everyone of them will be  
new and bring more thoughts  
and memories of you  
nana trully misses you*









# Family

*is such a special thing do we take care of it everyday*

*the little things the things we say and do do we cherish*

*one another do we pray for family everyday*

*do we sacrifice without question*

*do we hug and kiss each other*

*do we call and say are you okay*



*MY TREE IS UP IT NEVER REALLY GOT PUT AWAY*

*EVERY YEAR I WOULD WRAP IT AND PUT IT TO THE SIDE*

*BECAUSE I COULD NOT GET IT BACK UP THE TO THE 3RD FLOOR*

*AND AS USUAL KIDS LIKE PRESENTS*

*BUT THEY DONT LIKE THE WORK*

*SO HELP WAS OUT OF THE QUESTION*

*SO NOW IT IS A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT LIGHT WITH*

GRAND!!!!!!



Courage doesn't always roar.  
Sometimes courage is  
the little voice  
at the end of the day  
that says  
I'll try again tomorrow.

*this is somthing i have got use to saying everyday*

*i find myself saying i'm sorry for so many things*

*nana is sorry for the things*

*i have said and done through out my years*

*i bend my knees to pray*

*everyday*





*ROSES MEAN SO MUCH I SEND*

*THIS ONE TO MY LOVELY DAUGHTER THAT*

*I LOVE SOOOOO*

*VERY MUCH*

*GOD IS WITH YOU*





---

*micah you are always in my heart and on my mind*

*i love you so love is something and the one thing no one can take from me*

*you are my grandson boo*



You are my  
favorite  
memory!

*you are the only memoriE have anymore and that is okay with me*





*and i pray everyday every minute i can*

*nana loves you boo in my mind*

*in my heart*

*in my soul*

*is where you are*



M I C A H



***You're  
always  
on my***



*although you are in heaven the season is near we will all love you through out the years know we will never forget you and your life will be celebrated if only in our memories and dreams MERRY CHRISTMAS my grandson*





***MICAH LEE DAVID HOWARD***

*AUGUST30TH 2004 ----- JANUARY 9TH 2008*

*Micah was born in Bedford Texas on this day to Chad and Angela Howard when he was 3 days old his Nana went to see him he had a problem with his kidney's so we brought the family to Kansas city so Micah could be at children mercy hospital close to all the extended family for help and emotional support for the parents Dr, Murry of the children's hospital determined there was an*



*obstruction and removed it and Micah was so sick but only ended up with a small scar we were all so thankful to God and his care givers they all lived at the grandmothers house for about 6 months his father working 2 jobs and his mother watching over him like a hawk they moved to their own place where they thrived Micah's health just got better The Mother took a job and missed her son so much in March of 2006 they took a move to Florida for the support of Chad's other son CJ who was having a difficult time But in April of the same year mom was pregnant with who was to be Micah's baby brother baby "DE" which was born in October 2006 Micah just thought this was grand mom started business school and then they had the most wonderful Christmas ever in 2007 he laughed and snuck to see his presents curious how Santa was to come down the chimney upset papa ate two of Santa's cookies and sang you better not shout you better not cry Santa won't come see you as the days went on he learned the song and watched all the Christmas classics on TV he got ideas from them you would not believe then on the 26th his mother loaded them up for a trip to Lyons Kansas where my Grandson never returned and died on the eve of 9 January 2008 that is when my heart broke in pieces the thought of him not being here i just can't get that in my mind*



SPRING IS HERE MY LOVE  
NANA IS CLEANING THE YARD  
A FOOTBALL HERE  
THERE IS A BAT



OH YOUR HAT  
FOUR TRIC'S  
A BIG WHEEL  
YOUR POOL FLOAT  
THERE GOES THE TEARS  
HERE COMES THE FROG  
OH MY GOD THIS IS SO HARD  
CAN'T BREATHE  
CAN'T SEE FOR THE TEARS  
CAN'T MOVE  
BACK TO THE COUCH  
TRY NOT TO MOVE  
PRAY THEY SAY THATS THE WAY  
KNEES ARE SORE  
NO COMFORT YET  
TRY AGAIN TOMORROW

nana

*Tis the Season*







We weren't prepared for you to go  
You were too full of life to be  
Taken away from us so soon  
It's still hard to believe  
How much we'll miss your smile  
And your laughter in our ears  
Your absence leaves a hole in us  
We're filling with our tears  
You taught us how to be our best  
To in the moment live  
To never hold a grudge for long  
And loyal friendship give  
Your presence was a light and joy  
We never realized would someday end  
Just like the brilliant falling star  
That curved 'round heaven's bend ..."



Dear Lord, we think a mistake's been made  
And we feel it's right and proper  
To inform you of this error made  
And ask you to consider our offer

You see...you took someone from us  
Who's too rough around the edges  
And would be better off on earth with us  
Than up with you in heaven

And it wouldn't be a hardship  
For us to take him back  
Just send him back to us...safe and sound  
And there'll be no questions asked

We're even prepared to list the reasons  
That he'd be better off right here  
And we're sure when they're considered  
Your choice will be quite clear

He's just not ready for heaven yet  
Right now he'd find it quite a task  
But if you'll give him a few more years  
We'll work on fixing that

First, you'll find he prefers a pair of jeans  
And well-worn shoes or boots  
To whatever it is that you wear up in heaven  
Be it robes or business suits

For he's much too hard a worker  
To keep clothes pristine...he'd make a fuss!  
And though you need hard workers in heaven  
He'd still be better off with us

Second, when you consider  
The language for which he's known  
His colorful words would shock the angels  
So you might want to send him home

For though you'd respect that he speaks the truth  
And "says things as they are"  
Frankly, we need more truth like his here on earth

Heaven is just too far

He doesn't have perfect table manners  
He prefers beer to a glass of wine  
He's just not ready for your heavenly feasts  
His manners aren't that refined

And we realize you appreciate his kindness  
And the respect he's rightly earned  
From those of us privileged to know him..."



"You were taken on angel's wings  
As you sweetly and quietly slept



And returned to heaven before we knew  
That you had even left

Our hearts are heavy and sorrowed  
That our time with you was so brief  
For you were our gift of heaven's light  
That is now replaced with grief

But not so much that we won't be grateful  
For every second you were here  
You filled our hearts with so much joy  
Treasured memories we'll hold forever dear

And though we weren't blessed to see you grow up  
We were blessed to see you smile  
And hold you lovingly in our arms ..."





It's so difficult to let you go  
Though death's left us no other choice  
We're mourning the loss of never seeing you again  
Of never hearing your precious voice

It seems that in life there are certain times  
Which are more than "simply unfair"  
When our hearts search out for better answers  
But cannot seem to find them there

And such is the case at your passing  
Contemplating the briefness of your life  
All the great things that you still would have done  
If you'd been granted a little more time

It isn't difficult to envision the possibilities  
For look at what you'd already done  
The difference you'd made in so many lives  
In all that you had become

Perhaps you were simply too good for this life

So God called you back to Heaven  
That your life needed no further testament  
Than the goodness you'd already given

But regardless of the reason  
For why you had to depart  
We'll miss you every single day of our lives  
For you were the pride of our hearts!

Thank you for being our example  
Inspiring us through your courage and drive  
We'll cherish all the precious memories  
You lovingly created in our lives

For truly, your life reflected  
A wisdom that few, so young, can see ..."





"When you were born, on that special day  
I held you close to me  
And joy overflowed from deep in my heart  
With a power I'd never conceived  
And I knew from that very moment  
That you were a gift of love  
Sent to bless my life in so many ways  
Truly sent from God above  
Watching you grow was a privilege  
Daily marveling at the changes in you  
Finding it hard to contain my excitement  
Dreaming of all the future things we'd do

Both wanting time to slow down and speed up  
Sometimes wishing a baby you could stay  
Other times, wishing the years could move faster  
Perhaps in my own selfish way  
For I had planned so many things to show you  
Things planned for us to do and see  
Wanting to give you every experience  
That a magical childhood would need  
And I loved all the things we did together  
To have your sweet shadow following me  
I swelled with pride when you called me "Mommy"  
Being your mother meant so much to me  
Words couldn't express my joy at your birth  
And will never express the loss in my heart  
Knowing you've left and returned to Heaven  
That it was deemed your time to part  
And though I'm not sure how I'll get through this grief  
I promise this much...my dearest son...to you  
That I'll remember you each day with gladness  
For that is what you'd want me to do  
And though such deep sorrow cannot be wished away  
It isn't the memory you'd want to leave  
No, you'd want me to remember you with gladness ..."





"Heaven's train has come 'a callin'  
The conductor tells me "time to go"  
I hadn't seen it comin'  
I wish that I'd a known  
Soft smoke is billowin' billowin' up  
The train whistles a fluted sound  
And up eternity's track we go  
Leavin' this earthly ground  
I'd like to have known my passage was booked  
The fare paid...my departure planned  
'Cause I was just as surprised as you  
When from life-to-death I spanned ..."



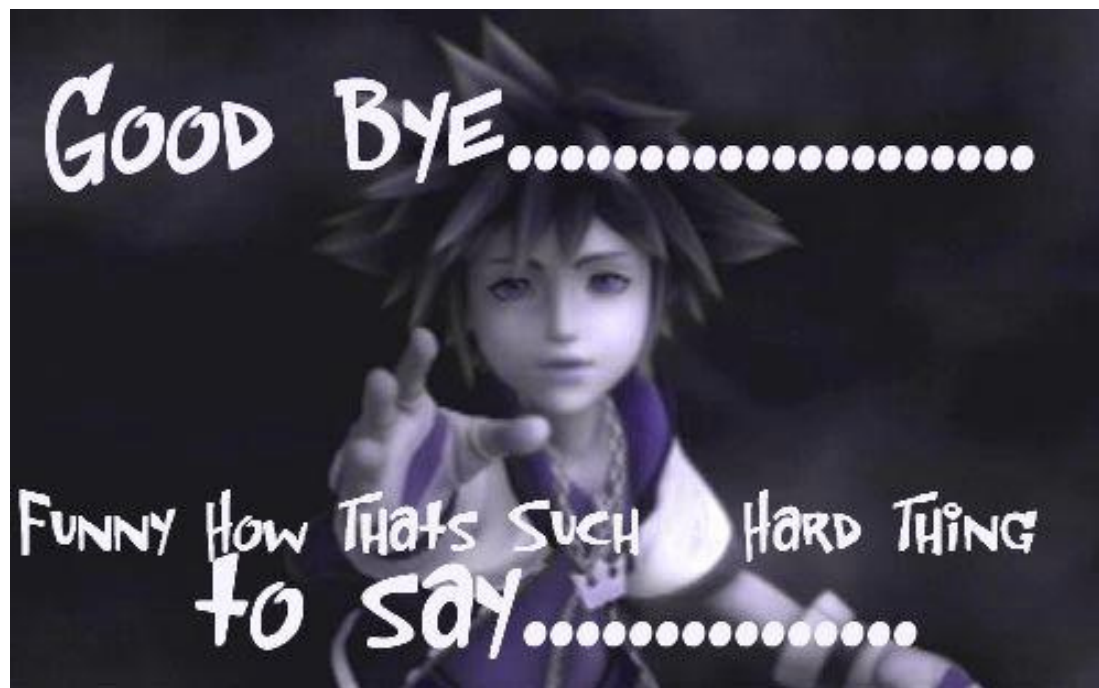


**"We didn't get to say goodbye  
We're devastated that you're gone  
We'd've done anything to keep you here with us  
Right here where you belong  
We didn't know that life would take  
Such an unexpected path  
That you'd be separated from us so soon  
Heartbreaking reality we struggle to grasp  
And bitter though our losing you has been  
And so profound is the pain that we bear  
We're sadder still at no chance for goodbye  
No final expression of our deep love and care  
Yet believing that you're not too far away  
That your Spirit still lingers quite near  
We'll say our goodbyes in our words and our thoughts  
Trusting that each one you'll hear  
First, know that you were loved in the truest of ways  
So deep that only our hearts can give expression**



**You'll be forever surrounded by our love  
For we're sending it straight up to Heaven  
Please know that you'll be cherished by each one of us  
For your example and kindness we'll treasure  
We understand now how your life was a gift  
That was meant to bless us forever  
And though we'll miss you terribly  
We want your Spirit to be free  
Free to enjoy all the wonders of Heaven  
Not bound to us in our grief  
So watch over us with happiness from Heaven ..."**





How do I say goodbye to a brother  
That I love as much as you?  
I still cannot believe you're gone  
I'm still hoping it isn't true  
Wishing this heartache was just a dream  
From which I'd wake up and find  
You still here, in life, with us  
Or if not...somehow time we could rewind  
For I don't know how to do it  
How to say goodbye to a brother like you  
There's almost no one who's shared as much of my life  
Who knows me as well as you  
I often think upon the memories we shared  
When we were very young  
You teased me, played with me and laughed with me



When our lives had just begun  
When we shared simple thoughts and simple dreams  
And were lost in childhood's plans  
Dreaming up our next adventures  
In the vivid ways only children can  
And as we grew up there would have been more special moments...



"



*We are touched by Angels  
Walk where angels tread,  
They will guard and guide us  
Through the days ahead.  
In times of sorrow,  
As in the days of joy,  
They bring us hope and comfort  
Nothing can destroy.  
In the hours of darkness,  
When our dreams have flown  
They bring us peace and healing,  
We are not alone.  
Through times of doubting,  
Still they understand,  
We are touched by angels,  
Walking hand in hand.*

# BOYS' PAGE





# The Birthday Post



Monday August 30, 2004

President/V.P. - George W. Bush/Dick Cheney

MICAH LEE DAVID HOWARD

Your Birthstone - Peridot

Your Birth Sign - Virgo

## Events of the Month



In interviews with NBC's "Today" show and the New York Times, President George W. Bush expresses doubt that the U.S. can win the war against terrorism and says he miscalculated plans for securing postwar Iraq. Hurricane Charley cuts a 25-mile-wide swath in Florida; a million households lose electricity. The XXVIII Olympic Games open in Athens. The crash of two Russian passenger jets kills 89; terrorism is suspected. Great Britain issues its first stem-cell cloning license.

## The Year's Sports Highlights



In baseball, the Boston Red Sox defeat the St. Louis Cardinals to win their first World Series since 1918. The New England Patriots defeat the Carolina Panthers to win Super Bowl XXXVIII. Lance Armstrong (U.S.) wins his sixth straight Tour de France. In golf, Retief Goosen (South Africa) wins the U.S. Open. In hockey, the Tampa Bay Lightning defeat the Calgary Flames to win the Stanley Cup. In basketball, the Detroit Pistons defeat the L.A. Lakers to win the NBA championship. Buddy Rice wins the Indianapolis 500 auto race.

## Popular Music

Back in 2004, the popular songs were: "She Will Be Loved" performed by Maroon5; "One Thing" performed by Finger Eleven; "My Happy Ending" sung by Avril Lavigne; and "The Reason" by Hoobastank. Also topping the charts: "Heaven" by Los Lonely Boys; "Diary" by Alicia Keys featuring Tony! Toni! Tone!; "Breakaway" by Kelly Clarkson; and the popular "Over and Over" by Nelly featuring Tim McGraw.

## Then vs Now Cost of Living Comparisons



|                | 2004         | 2008 |
|----------------|--------------|------|
| Gallon of Milk | \$2.67       |      |
| Loaf of Bread  | \$1.26       |      |
| New Auto       | \$19,850.00  |      |
| Gallon of Gas  | \$1.50       |      |
| New Home       | \$177,000.00 |      |
| Average Income | \$27,074.84  |      |
| Dow Jones      | 10,002.87    |      |

## Famous People Born on this Date



Actor Timothy Bottoms - 1951  
Actress Shirley Booth - 1907  
Novelist Mary Shelley - 1797  
Governor of Louisiana Huey Long - 1893  
Journalist/writer John Gunther - 1901

## Academy Award Winning Movies



Best Movie "Million Dollar Baby"  
Best Actor Jamie Foxx-"Ray"  
Best Actress Hilary Swank-"Million Dollar Baby"

AND YOU WERE LOVED SO

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*nana was in kansas city and you were arriving in bedford texas  
i had talked to your mommie so many times she was excited and worried about your health  
they thought you might have some trouble with your kidney's*

*"but they ended up okay with a minor operation  
down the line i was on the phone and she was in tears of joy and pain  
then the screams came and you were off to an  
emergency C SECTION  
IT WAS A WHILE BEFORE I GOT TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE NEWS  
YOU WERE HERE A HEALTH BOY AND YES  
YOU WERE MICAH*

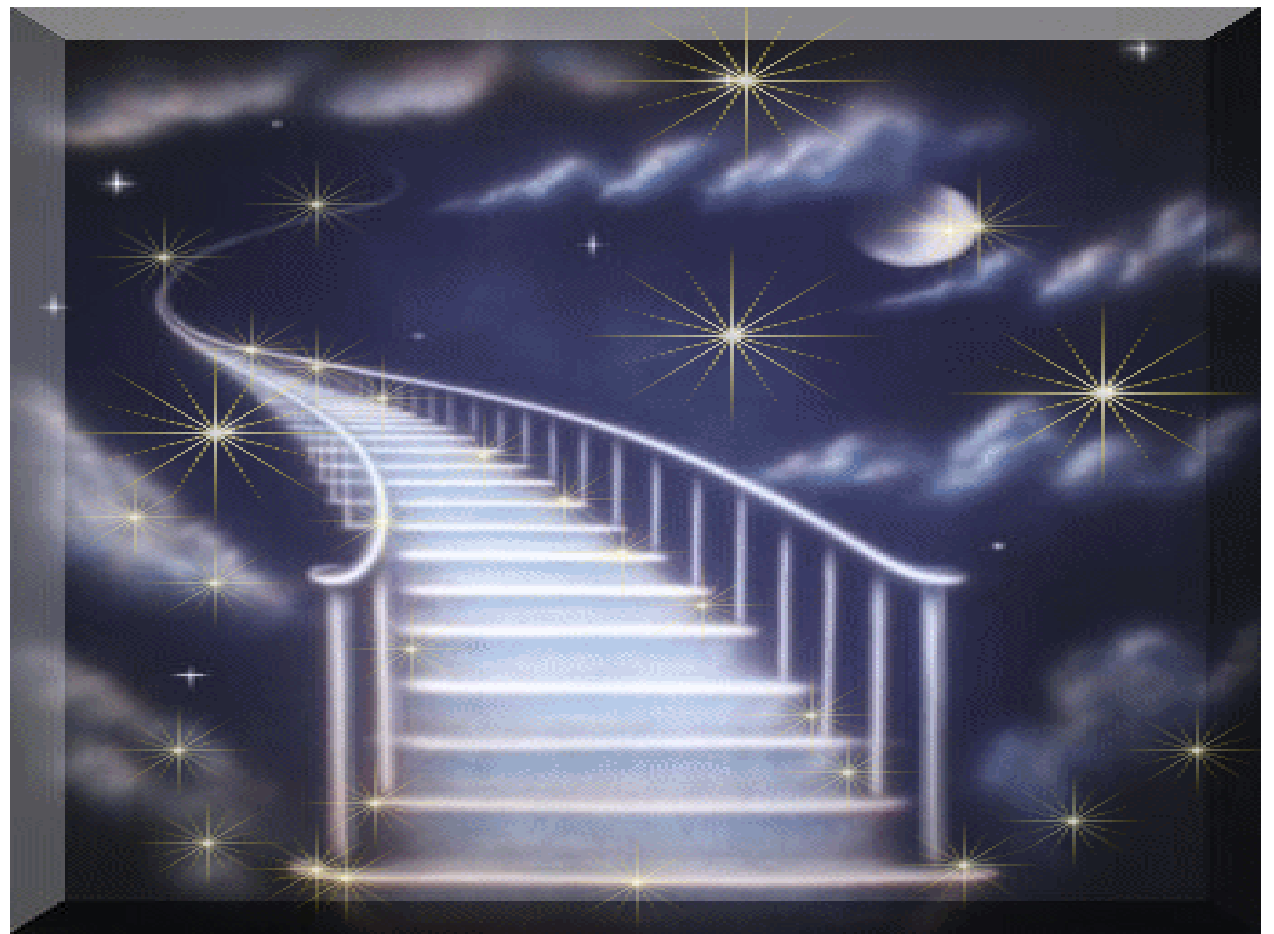
*will my birthday came and JR said let's go see that boy and you were  
GRAND*

*will about 3 days later here you came to nana's house that you filled with pure joy  
and 3 years later i was talking to your mommie again and there was joy you were going to move to lyon's  
and she was happy once again and then i heard those screams again in pain  
and there was no joy for GOD had called your name  
you never came to nana's house again and there is no more joy  
only memories of such a wonderful little blue eyed  
boy !!!!!!!*



*yes you are nana's MICAH*







There will  
*never*  
be a day  
when I  
don't think  
of you



be happy with what you have;  
there's someone in this world without it.





*GOD TOOK ONE OF THE MIRACLES THAT MADE MY LIFE COMPLETE*

*HOW DO YOU FIX THAT*

IN LOVING MEMORY  
OF MY  
GRANDSON



©Suzanne  
MICAHA



**THE TWO GRAPHICS YOU SEE ABOVE WAS MADE BY SOMEONE OUT THERE THAT  
DID NOT KNOW MY GRANDSON BUR TOOK THE TIME  
TO CARE ANOTHER WAY THAT I KNOW THIS IS A WORLD THAT PEOPLE TAKE  
THE TIME FOR OTHER PEOPLE**





easter  
2008

love

**A HEART THAT IS SO BLESSED  
OVERFLOWS WITH JOY...  
REMEMBER ME WITH A SMILE  
AND LET ME WIPE YOUR TEARS..**

**MICAH**







*Our Angel  
Micah David Lee Howard  
Aug. 30, 2004 - Jan. 09, 2008*

***I LOOK AT THIS AND SAY WORDS THAT I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO EXPRESS SO I LEAVE THE  
REST UP TO YOU MY DEAR***



*MICAH WOULD COME HOME FROM PAPA'S HOUSE AND GET PAPER FROM THE PRINTER FOR US TO MAKE HIM  
A PLANE AND IT WOULD NOT WORK LIKE THE ONE PAPA MADE FOR HIM HE WOULD SAY MICAH PAPA PAIN  
NANA YOU MAKE FOR ME NANA THERE WOULD BE PAPER ALL OVER THE HOUSE BUT NONE DID WHAT PAPA'S  
DID*

*HE LOVED HIS PAPA SO GO WITH GOD MY CHILD AND WE WILL MEET YOU THERE ONE DAY SOON*



*I can't believe after all this time, I can't get over you,  
I guess a love like ours is one of a kind, a love that is true.  
It's been 113 days since you left us to go to God & heaven's immensity,  
Do you still remember me?*

*It's like a bad dream that plays over & over in my head,  
Of things I wish I'd done or words I would of said.*

*There's not a day that goes by that I don't think of you,  
Even after all this time, what am I going to do?*

*Maybe this is the way nana's are suppose to feel,  
Perhaps our wounds are never intended to heal.*

*If I could ask but one question why,  
How is it God could need you more than I?*



DO YOU DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT

YOUR THOUGHTS WHERE THEY

COME FROM AND WHY

ARE THEY SANE

I DO

EVERYDAY NOT SO MUCH BEFORE

NOW ALL THE TIME YOUR ON

MY MIND MY THOUGHTS

NEVER STOP AT ALL

AM I CRAZY

MAYBE

DO YOU THINK OF WHY AND HOW

DO YOU EVER CRY OUT LOUD

HAVE YOU GONE OUT SIDE

TO BREATHE OR SCREAM

DO YOU WAKE UP TO

PRAY DO YOU KNEEL

AND SAY WHY ME

I HAVE

TO BEG FOR ONE MORE DAY DO YOU

BARGAIN AND HOPE THAT JUST

MAYBE ONE OF THOSE

AMAZING MIRACLES  
WILL HAPPEN  
PRETTY MUCH  
THEN YOUR NOT CRAZY OR INSANE  
THAT IS CALLED PAIN FOR ME  
I NEVER DREAMED I COULD  
FEEL THIS BAD THIS SAD  
I MISS MICAH  
SO MUCH  
TO MUCH  
ALL DAY I PRAY



*DID WE LET SOMETHING SLIP THREW OUR FINGERS  
A BLESSING SO VERY GRAND ONE THAT WE  
WILL NEVER GET BACK DO WE WATCH A LITTLE BETTER NOW  
HAVE WE LEARNED A LESSON DO WE SHOW ARE FEELINGS  
MORE NOW THAT WE HAVE LOST A TRUE BLESSING  
DO WE HUG AND KISS OUR CHILDREN MORE*

*HAVE WE LEARNED A LESSON FROM THIS LOST BLESSING*

*DO WE TELL OUR CHILDREN HOW TRULLY WONDERFUL THEY ARE*

*HOW MUCH WE LOVE THEM EVERYDAY THAT WE CARE*

*UNCONDITIONALLY NO MATTER WHAT WE ARE THERE*

*HAVE WE LEARNED A LESSON FROM THE BLESSING THAT WE HAVE LOST*

*MICAH YOU WERE A GIFT FROM GOD A TRUE BLESSING*



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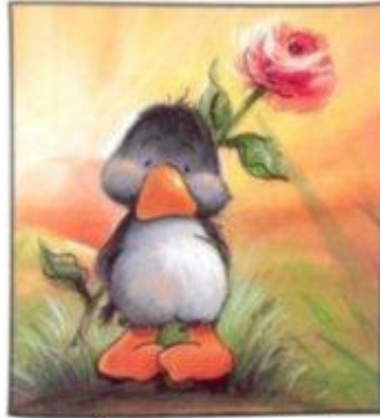
Bel  
Dreamer



10  
FRIENDS

BLINGCHEESE.COM

Somewhere there's someone  
who dreams of your smile,  
and finds in your presence  
that life is worth while,



so when you are lonely,  
remember this is true  
somebody, some where  
is thinking of you.



MY LOVE IT HAS BEEN 5 MONTHS

SENSE YOU LEFT US

AND THE DAYS HAVE MOVED SLOWLY  
IN SPACE AND TIME  
THE SEASON HAS CHANGED BUT THE  
MOOD IS THE SAME  
WE PRAY WE HOPE FOR LOVE, STRENGHT  
AND COURAGE  
WE'VE BONDED WE'VE SHARED TEARS AND GRIEF  
WE'VE HELD EACH OTHER UP WE MISS YOU TOGETHER  
WE THINK OF YOU ALWAYS NEVER MISSING A BEAT  
THERE IS A REASON AND A SEASON FOR EVERYTHING  
YOU WERE ONE OF MY REASONS  
FOR BEING NANA YOU SEE  
YOU WERE ONE OF GOD'S MIRACLES  
THAT MADE MY WORLD WHOLE  
NOW THAT YOU'RE GONE  
A NEW DIRECTION I SEEK  
GOD LOVED US AS A FAMILY  
THEN HE GAVE YOU  
YOU'RE WINGS TO WATCH OVER US WITH HIM  
THEY SAY HE NEVER MAKES MISTAKES  
AND FOR EVERYTHING HE HAS A REASON AND A SEASON  
HUMBLE I KNEEL AND PRAY SO I CAN UNDERSTAND  
YOUR NANA WILL LOVE YOU THROUGH TIME AND SPACE YOU SEE  
FOREVER MISSING AND LOVING YOU ANGEL  
THE TEARS I'LL ALWAYS WEEP BUT GOOD THOUGHTS OF YOU MAKE IT EASIER  
TODAY TOMORROW FOREVER.....I'M YOUR NANA YOU SEE



MICAH YOU ARE MY HEART

MY THOUGHTS MY DREAMS

I MISS YOU MORE

AND MORE EVERYDAY

I MISS YOUR MOTHER AND BABY DE'



NANA LOVES YOU ALWAYS



God never promised  
A life without pain,  
Laughter without tears  
Or sun without rain.

But He did promise  
Strength for the day,  
Comfort for the tears  
And light for the way,  
And for all who believe  
In His Heaven above  
He rewards their faith

## In His everlasting love



When I was angry, Lord,  
I was sent to my room.  
"Don't come out until you have a smile on your face!"  
When I was sad, Lord  
I was told to cheer up.  
"Just snap out of it!"

Now I expect to be abandoned, Lord.  
I expect to be left alone with my pain.  
I expect to be lonely in my brokenness.

When I am broken hearted,  
When I am crushed in spirit,  
Help me to rest in your promise to be close.  
Help me to rest in your promise to save.  
Amen.





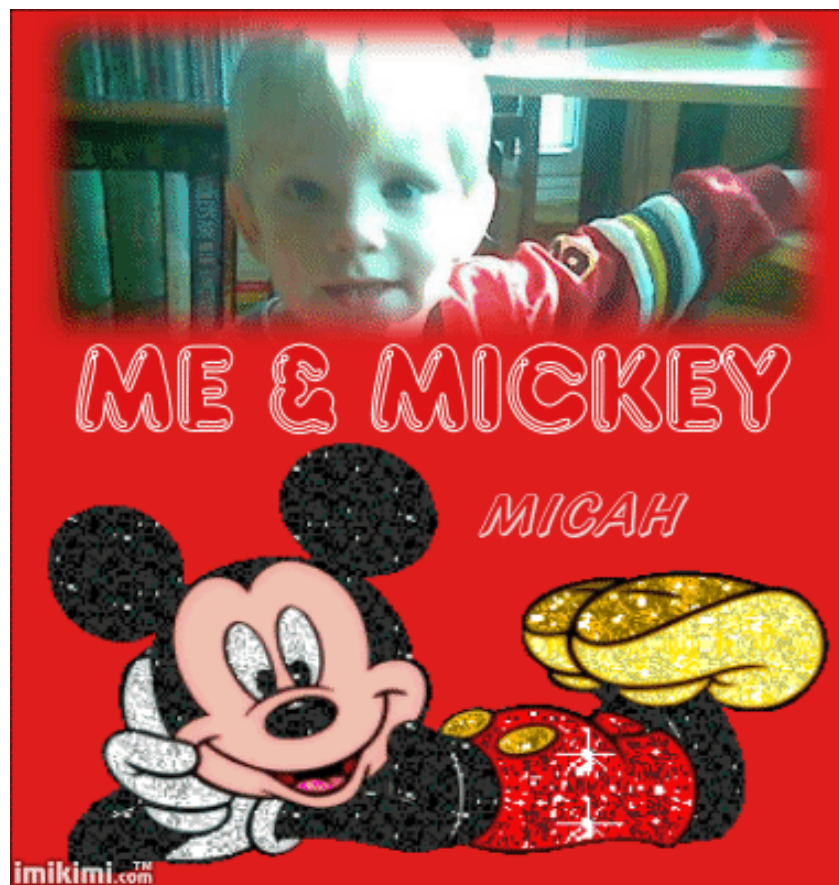
God, make me brave for life: oh, braver than this.  
Let me straighten after pain, as a tree straightens after the rain,  
Shining and lovely again.  
God, make me brave for life; much braver than this.  
As the blown grass lifts, let me rise  
From sorrow with quiet eyes,  
Knowing Thy way is wise.  
God, make me brave, life brings  
Such blinding things.

Help me to keep my sight;  
Help me to see aright  
That out of dark comes light.



I LOOK AT THIS AND I REMEMBER MY CHILD THE THOUGHTS

THAT MUST BE TWIRLING IN HER HEAD THE MEMORIES OF  
THE POOL OR JUST THE TUB THE SUMMER IS COMING AND YOUR NOT HERE  
THE FUN WE HAD THE TEARS WE SHARED THE LAUGHS  
THE GIGGLES STILL IN NANA'S HEAD IS SHE OKAY I OFTEN SAY  
HER HEART SO BROKEN WILL IT HEAL  
BABY DE'SO FULL OF LIFE AND LOVE TO GIVE TO HER AND SHARE  
OR IS MICAH'S MEMORY JUST TO TOUGH  
TO MY DAUGHTER WITH ALL MY LOVE  
OPEN YOUR HEART EVEN IF IT'S TOUGH  
THE HEAVENS ARE WATCHING YOU GUIDING YOU  
FROM ABOVE YOUR GIFT FROM GOD WILL HELP  
GUIDE YOU NOW HE IS YOUR ANGEL FROM ABOVE  
AND THIS ANGEL WAS SO IN LOVE WITH MOMMIE  
AND THOSE GREAT BIG HUGS TO KISS THOSE EYES  
AND LICK HIS FACE WAS SOME OF HIS  
HAPPIEST DAYS YOU MADE 3 YEARS OF ABSOLUTE JOY  
MY GOD YOU HAD A WONDERFUL BOY  
LOVE MOM [NANA]



MICAH LOVED MICKEY

AND WE LOVED MICAH

SO THERE YOU

HAVE IT

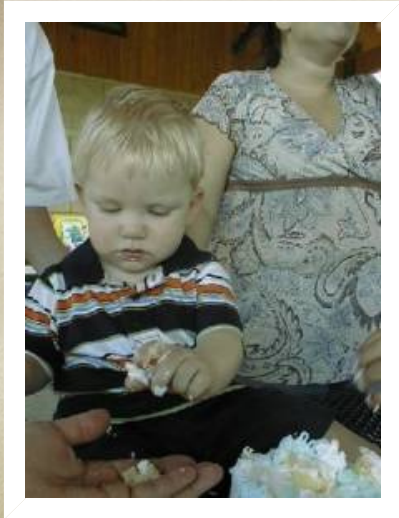


The background is a textured, light brown or beige color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

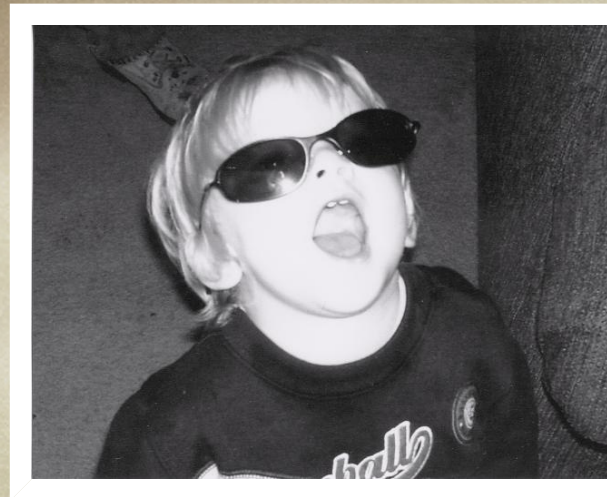
# *Gallery*

*so sweet, so unforgettable...*





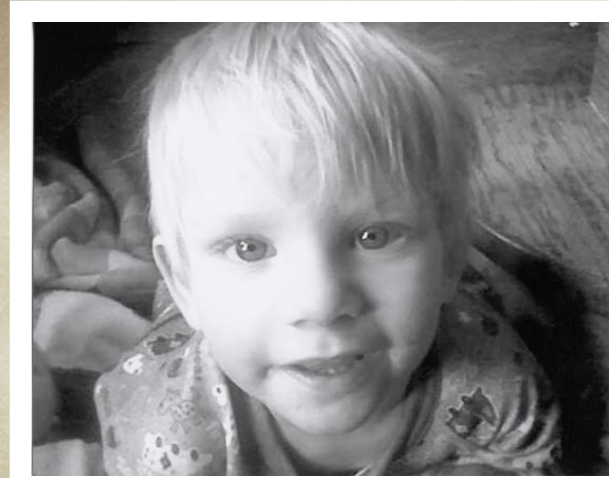
*micah and sissy pool 2007*



*GLASSES DON'T I LOOK GOOD*



*me mom dad*



*CAN'T GET PASSED THESE EYES*



*i could have been?*



*nana's love*





*WHAT A SMALL CHILD*



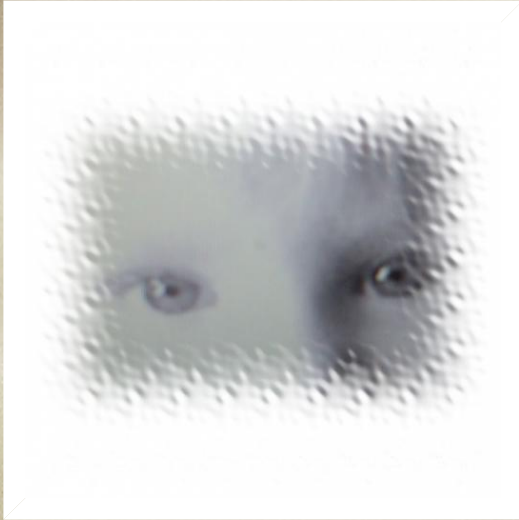
*LOOK AT THOSE EYES*



*the day*



*kis's hats*



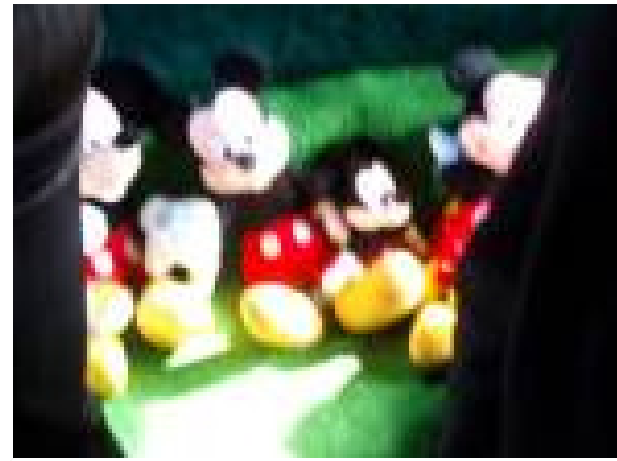
*THEY NEED MINNIE TO*



*LOVIN BUBBA*



*SHINNING EYES*



*MICKEY WAS THERE TO LOVE MICAH*



*MINE NANA*







*I'M READY NANA*



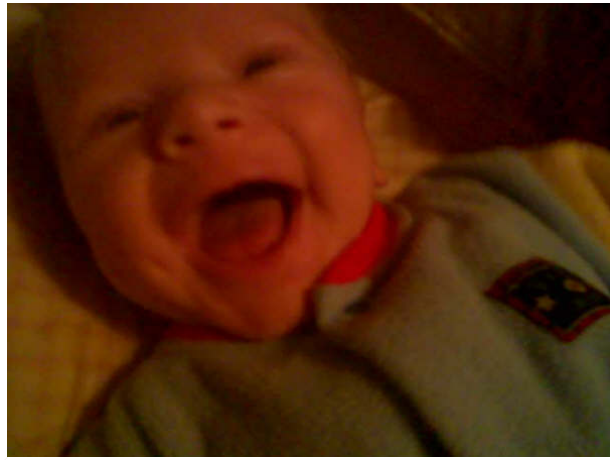
*HMMM ITS COLD*



*I'm nana with Micah & Makayla*



*look at my pearlie whites*



*HAPPY ALL THE TIME*



*I SMILIN AT YOU GUYS*



*micah*



*SQEEZIN TIGHT*





*LOOKIN AT YOU GUYS*



*SO PEACEFUL*



*ANGEL*



*PAPA WITH ALL HIS LOVE*



*sissy looks fun*



*STILL HAPPY WHATS UP*

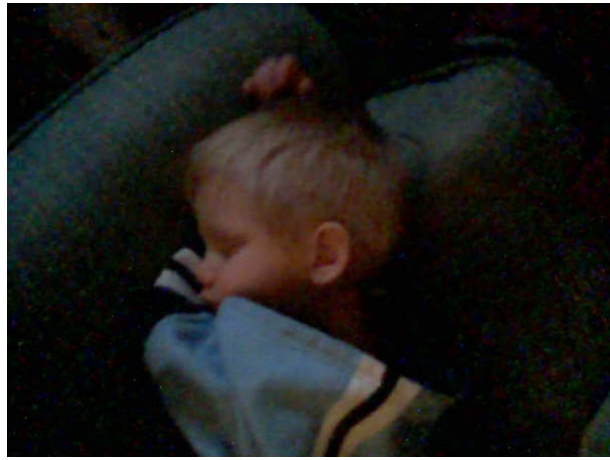


*SHOVEN IT*



*SPEED DEMON*





*SO QUITE*



*MICAH HAVE IT NANA*



*me&sissy*



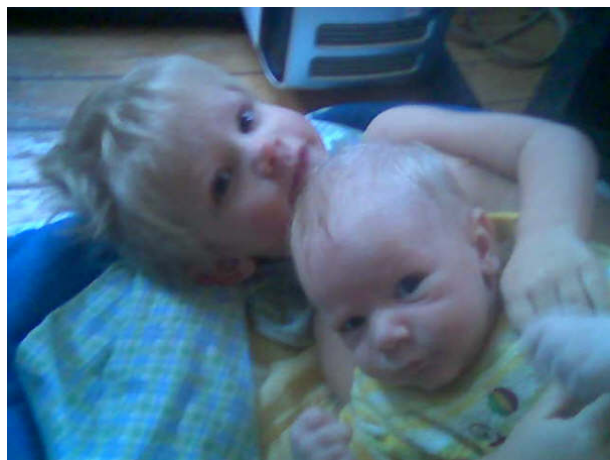
*WHATS UP*



*THE LOVING HAND OF MOM*



*micah loved puppies*



*BABY STAY*



*concentration*





*i'm tired now*



*me and my mom*



*me to hurry i am playing*



*i was so happy*



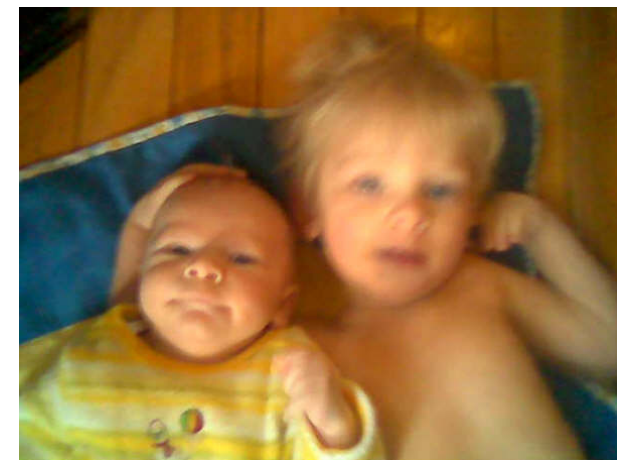
*MOMMIE LOVES MICAH*



*PULLIN SISSY'S HAIR*



*sissy loves me*



*HOLD STILL BABY PICURE TIME*





*all this are mine*



*i don't even know*



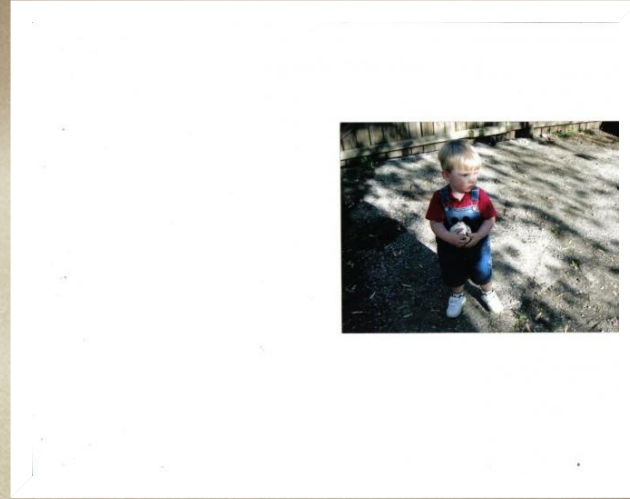
*I WAS A BABY HUH*



*TWO MOST WONDERFUL*



*IN THE DARK WITH LOVE*



*gonna throw it*



*SMILE WITH LOVE*



*my mommie boo-tee bul*





*some of my family*



*I'LL FIC IT NANA*



*sissy and micah*



*I'LL GET IT OUT*