In Memory of Jeffrey L. Doan

<u>September 8, 1986 – January 15, 2004</u>

And if I go, while you're still here... know that I live on, vibrating to a different measure behind a thin veil you cannot see through. You will not see me, so you must have faith. I wait for the time when we can soar together again, both aware of each other. Until then, live your life to its fullest and when you need me, just whisper my name in your heart,I will be there.

Emily Dickinson



Perhaps they are not stars,
but rather openings in heaven
where the love of our lost ones pour
through and shines down
upon us to let us
know that they are happy.

Love, Mom and Dad



WIAA Division II Wisconsin State Golf Champion 2003

