

Note to Nerds April 5th 2019

Words From the Heart

We at CSU lost a dear and bright young man who eased our burdens and brightened our days so much beyond the "job" he cheerfully discharged.

While the loss of any person can never be over-appreciated, we are particularly touched when someone close to us dies.

The passing of a young person pierces our hearts for not only what was, but for what might have been.

The loss of a soul who touched our days with a smile and inspired us with the sunshine of what we can become when focusing on the gifts that God bestows, rather than on the limitations our minds create, is a cruel chilling fog enveloping our hearts.

For the passing of our friend WD Feeny creates a chasm in our being filled with hurt born of compassion, or, dare we say love, that we find it hard to imagine it should cease.

What a blessing that we hurt so. For we are loved so much and dare I say we love so.

What a beautiful gift we now appreciate. Should we not reflect that beauty to others as it was a light shown to us?

Give thanks for the smallest of gifts for it grows a heart that appreciates all things.

"How do you spell 'love'?"
- Piglet
"You don't spell it...you feel it."
- Pooh"
- A.A. Milne -



I am constantly humbled by the caring people in my life each day. I count each of you as a blessing. Thank you for your example.

May the peace all our hearts seek rest in those in most need of it today.

Peace,

Peter