

SEAN ROBERT FUCHS

MAY 9, 1996 - JUNE 21, 2011

KYLE JOSEPH FUCHS

FEBRUARY 4, 1998 - JUNE 21, 2011

Memorial Celebration

Friday, July 1, 2011

# IMAGINE

## IMAGINE

IMAGINE THERE'S NO HEAVEN  
IT'S EASY IF YOU TRY  
NO HELL BELOW US  
ABOVE US ONLY SKY  
IMAGINE ALL THE PEOPLE  
LIVING FOR TODAY...

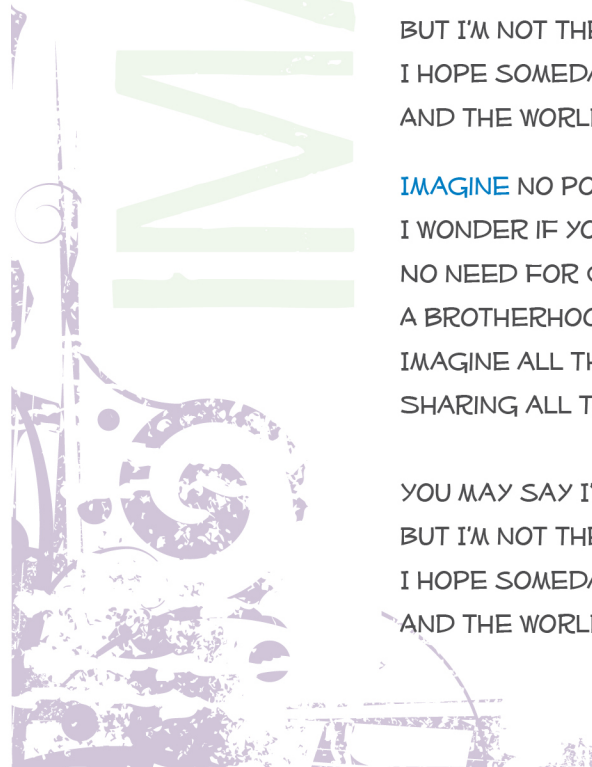
IMAGINE THERE'S NO COUNTRIES  
IT ISN'T HARD TO DO  
NOTHING TO KILL OR DIE FOR  
AND NO RELIGION TOO  
IMAGINE ALL THE PEOPLE  
LIVING LIFE IN PEACE...

YOU MAY SAY I'M A DREAMER  
BUT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE  
I HOPE SOMEDAY YOU'LL JOIN US  
AND THE WORLD WILL LIVE AS ONE

IMAGINE NO POSSESSIONS  
I WONDER IF YOU CAN  
NO NEED FOR GREED OR HUNGER  
A BROTHERHOOD OF MAN  
IMAGINE ALL THE PEOPLE  
SHARING ALL THE WORLD...

YOU MAY SAY I'M A DREAMER  
BUT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE  
I HOPE SOMEDAY YOU'LL JOIN US  
AND THE WORLD WILL LIVE AS ONE

JOHN LENNON





## SEAN ROBERT

was born on May 9, 1996. He, very appropriately, came home with me on Mother's Day. I knew from an early age that Sean was very special, that he was an "old soul." Even as a young boy, he had tremendous wisdom and compassion. He learned how to talk at a very young age, and as he grew up he enjoyed interacting with people of all ages in his quiet and reserved manner.

I have so many beautiful memories of this boy who was growing into an extraordinary young man. This past year at High Tech High, I saw him blossoming and coming into his own. He has an extremely strong self-identity and is very comfortable in his own skin. He has an incredible sense of humor that he loves to share with everyone. He also has a unique sense of style and is not afraid to show it in his clothes, his hair, his accessories and ultimately in his personality.

Sean is a very accomplished musician and is extremely passionate about guitar and all types of music. He loves all kinds of music from all different eras, and he loves to share that passion with others.

Sean is interested in so many other things too. He loves magic, science, sports, building things, creating comics, imagining superpowers, comedy, being with his friends and family, traveling and seeing the world and so much more than can be written here. Above all things, he is a generous and gentle soul who touches so many of us with his love. I know that he will continue to share that love with us through eternity.

*...this boy who was growing into  
an extraordinary young man.*

## WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

I LOOK AT YOU ALL SEE THE LOVE THERE THAT'S SLEEPING  
WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

I LOOK AT THE FLOOR AND I SEE IT NEEDS SWEEPING  
STILL MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

I DON'T KNOW WHY NOBODY TOLD YOU  
HOW TO UNFOLD YOUR LOVE  
I DON'T KNOW HOW SOMEONE CONTROLLED YOU  
THEY BOUGHT AND SOLD YOU

I LOOK AT THE WORLD AND I NOTICE IT'S TURNING  
WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS  
WITH EVERY MISTAKE WE MUST SURELY BE LEARNING  
STILL MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU WERE DIVERTED  
YOU WERE PERVERTED TOO  
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU WERE INVERTED  
NO ONE ALERTED YOU

I LOOK AT YOU ALL SEE THE LOVE THERE THAT'S SLEEPING  
WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS  
I LOOK AT YOU ALL  
STILL MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

GEORGE HARRISON



**KYLE JOSEPH** was born on February 4, 1998. That date was such an appropriate time for his birth because the SuperBowl is always near or on his birthday. When the nurse first brought Kyle to me, and he was crying, clearly angry, I knew what I was in for. But with that fiery spirit of his came an equally powerful affection and loyalty. He is both protective and gentle. He shows his love in a unique and private way, and somehow that makes his love even more compelling.

He is such an intelligent and talented boy. He loves math, science and geography, and he has such a keen interest and curiosity in the world, other cultures and the universe. Even the subjects that were not his favorites in school, he would do well in because of his drive to be the best.

He loves to play games, all kinds of games, especially ones that require a lot of strategic thinking. He loves to be with his friends and loves to compete with them, just “hanging out,” and laughing that infectious laugh of his.

His passion is clearly football, but he also loves and appreciates other sports. He appreciates the physical beauty and amazing versatility of the human body and he takes tremendous pride in his own body’s speed, strength, grace and power. He always gives 110% effort in everything he does. He has always been a quiet, strong young man who always shows respect for his coaches, teammates and even his competitors. He is a true leader, sportsman and role model for all of us, and always will be.



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*He has always been  
a quiet, strong young man...*



## *A Message from Maria Pe*

July 1, 2011

Last week my two beautiful sons, Sean Robert and Kyle Joseph, were taken from this world in a horrible and tragic way. Despite this tremendous loss to all of us, their two beautiful souls are now giving us the inspiration, strength and positive energy to change the world into what they envision it can be. The love that Sean and Kyle are generating in the universe is phenomenal and it is all around us. Now it is up to us to each do our part. So I invite you and challenge you to help them carry on their mission.

— Maria



When I imagine myself at the end of my life and ask myself how I will evaluate my time here, there is only one question that concerns me: Did I love well? There are a thousand ways to love other people and the world – with our words, our silences, our work, our presence. I want to love well. This is my hunger. I want to make love to the world by the way I live in it. By the way I am with myself and others every day. So I seek to increase my ability to be with the truth in each moment, to be with what I know, the sweet and the bitter. I want to stay aware of the vastness of what I do not know. This is what brings me to the journey. I do not want to live any other way. And sometimes, I allow myself to imagine that each moment in which we love well by simply being all of who we are and being fully present allows us to give back something essential to the sacred mystery that sustains all life.

— The Invitation by Oriah Mountain Dreamer

A human being is a part of the whole that we call the universe, a part limited in time and space. He experiences himself, his thoughts and feelings, as something separated from the rest – a kind of optical illusion of his consciousness. This illusion is a prison for us, restricting us to our personal desires and to affection for only the few people nearest us. Our task must be to free ourselves from this prison by widening our circle of compassion to embrace all living beings and all of nature.

— Free Yourself by Albert Einstein

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