

Dear Crosley Family,

My name is [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. We don't know each other but one day our lives crossed paths. I'm writing you with the most sorrow I've ever felt in my life. A sadness I didn't believe possible until the morning of January 14<sup>th</sup>, 2019. Today, I lost a piece of my heart, a piece that I'd gladly lose time and time again for your beautiful daughter Crosley. I'm a firefighter paramedic with Noblesville Fire Department. I along with multiple firefighters responded to your house. A call that I will never forget. A call that I wish on everything in this world never happened. That day I saw a loving mother and father. A beautiful child. A child too similar to my own daughter. A connection I have never made in all the years of my career. I treated her as if she was my own flesh and blood. She was given the best possible chance. A true fighting chance. She was such a fighter. Truthfully, I've never been a believer in miracles. But so many miracles happened that day. A very quick response. A fully staffed and capable ER. A critical care transport team that jumped right in and assisted in so many ways. Miracle after miracle. Everyday following that run I called the hospital for updates. Several times a day. Until I received the last update. You're such a strong family. She was surrounded by the ones she loved the most. I'm sure her favorite songs were playing. Your laughs filled the room. I'm not even sure any of these words will help you. I want you to know from the bottom of my heart that I will never forget Crosley. She will forever live on in my memories. If your family ever has questions or just wishes to talk...even years from now...please feel free to contact me.

With love.

redacted for  
respect of privacy