



## Christopher Eugene Johnson

October 15, 1955 - May 30, 2010

Johnson, Christopher Eugene

On Sunday, May 30, 2010 of Alexandria VA. Beloved son of Morris and Joanne Johnson; Husband of Patricia Johnson; Father of Ashleigh Nicole and Blair Katherine Johnson; Brother of Steven and David Johnson, Jennifer Lay and Lisa Holgerson; Christopher is also survived by the Hardbower family. Family and friends may call Jefferson Funeral Chapel (just south of the intersection of S. Van Dorn St. and Franconia Rd) on Thursday, June 3, 2010 from 5-7pm. Memorial service will be held at 7pm that evening. Memorial Contributions may be made to: American Diabetes Association, Memorial and Honors Program, P.O. Box 11454, Alexandria, VA 22312

# Tribute Wall

JL

“ I miss you big brother, I think of you very often, you come to me in my dreams sometimes and it's always so vivid, that beautiful smile. I wish we had more time together, but you were always so sweet to me.  
I love and miss you.

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**jennifer lay** - May 28 at 02:54 PM

PJ

“ The Holidays came and went my love, but grief has its own clock-it does not care about calendars.

The end came too soon.  
I just needed more time .....  
I miss you. I miss your laughter. I miss your smile. I miss your smell.  
I miss your hug. I miss your jokes. I miss your everything. We all miss you Chris



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**Patricia Johnson** - December 28, 2025 at 08:39 AM

PH

“ Grief has its own clock—it doesn't care about calendars.

The end came too soon.  
I just needed more time .....  
I miss you. I miss your laughter. I miss your smile. I miss your smell.  
I miss your hug. I miss your jokes. I miss your everything. We all miss you Chris

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**Patricia Hardbower** - May 27, 2025 at 07:29 AM

PW

“ Dear Chris, thinking about you always..... many many great years with a wonderful man. The moment that you left me, my heart was split in two; one side filled with memories; the other side died with you. I often lay awake at night when the world is asleep; and take a walk down memory lane with tears upon my cheek. Remembering you is easy, I do it everyday; but missing you is a heartache that never goes away. I hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain; you see life has gone on without you, but will never be the same. I'm across the world and missing you so. Harder every darn day 🥹



Patricia L Johnson loving wife - December 07, 2024 at 03:58 AM

WI

“ Oh my Chris, 14 years and the void you left is still so profound ! The girls and sure miss you big daddy! Love you always ❤️

wife - May 26, 2024 at 07:23 PM

PJ

“ Oh my dear Chris, I don't come here as often because I still feel that big hole in my heart. I miss you so much! You would be so proud of your girls and the Grands ❤️❤️

Patricia Johnson - March 23, 2023 at 09:43 AM



“ Christopher Eugene Johnson

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Obituary Wall*



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**Jefferson Funeral Chapel** - January 28, 2019 at 10:05 AM



“ CJ... not too many days go by that I don't think about those "days of future past." Not sure where the time has gone, but here it is some 7 years hence. Miss you, Joel and Woods. Always will but, thankfully, memory survives.

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July 14, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ 4th of July Chris, we miss you. Remember when you would set off all those firecrackers lol. We had a blast.

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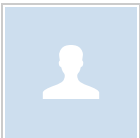
July 01, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Forever Autumn by the Moody Blues big daddy O, that's how I feel ;  
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June 15, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ 6 years Big Daddy O, we all miss you more than ever. Keep flying my angel, see you soon on the other side.

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May 29, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ To keep on going, since you've gone; the hardest thing I've ever done. I wear a mask from day to day, to try and cope in my own way. I'll miss you till we meet again and long for you each day until then. There's now a hole no one can fill. Within my heart I love you still. We miss you Chris so very much!

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April 11, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Chris, thinking about you always..... 30 great years with a wonderful man. "The moment that you left me, my heart was split in two; one side filled with memories; the other side died with you. I often lay awake at night when the world is asleep; and take a walk down memory lane with tears upon my cheek. Remembering you is easy, I do it everyday; but missing you is a heartache that never goes away. I hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain; you see life has gone on without you, but will never be the same"

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February 24, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ You were truly an amazing man that brought me 30 plus years of unconditional love and for that I will always be grateful! Chris, the girls and I miss you more than I can even begin to write. Time doesn't heal, it doesn't make it any easier. I miss you more than ever. Until we meet again Big Daddy, we love you.....

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January 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Missing you ..... When I found out that you were gone, my entire body just stopped working and not sure if it will ever work the same again. You were the best husband and you'll always be the funniest man I know, your huge Big Daddy smile is gone. You always knew how to put a smile on Ash and Blair's faces. You were loved by so many people. I love you, Chris. - Until we meet again.

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October 28, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Happy 59th Big Daddy, wish we could celebrate. I miss you more than ever..... Love Always, Patricia

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October 16, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Love makes the world go round, the world spun a little faster with you in it and you were my best friend. Our Love and commitment to our girls will never fade. Your death caused each of us to measure who we are and what we've become. We are celebrating your life Chris....My family loved you unconditionally and you went away knowing that. You were blessed that way and I hope you know they are taking good care of our girls and myself. Ride on Big Daddy.

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June 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Very hard to believe it's been 4 years this weekend Chris..... can't help but hear your laugh at times. I feel your presence through songs on the radio from the 80's when we were cruisin in you TR6. No one can take our sunsets and I only wish I could have you by my side so we could share stories, good and bad, laugh a lot and just be there for each other. The girls and I miss you like crazy.....

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May 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Missing you this Easter&#226;€&#166; Grief runs deep and what&#226;€TMs left is a lingering sense of melancholy. But either way, there&#226;€TMs an empty space in my heart that can&#226;€TMT quite be filled no matter how long it&#226;€TMs been. As I remember, I feel your eternal presence with me now and in my heart forever. We all miss you Big Daddy O.*

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April 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Where you used to be, there is a hole in the world, which I find myself constantly walking around in the daytime, and falling in at night. Miss and Love you Big Daddy.....*

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April 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *We are beyond pain Chris. Wish I could have you by my side so we could share stories, laugh a lot and just be there for each other. The girls and I have so much to share with you !! It doesn't get any easier, as everyone says. Love and miss you. Patricia*

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April 07, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Missing the comfort of having each other as best buds, sharing laughs & smiles, love & friendship, little every day joys & big deal anniversaries too! For being there for each other in the good & happy times, helping one another when enduring medical challenges, for having each other to lay next to at the end of a long day, for just being there for & with each other. Miss you much Big Daddy.*

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February 08, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *The emptiness is so tough sometimes. Our dinner table always has a very big hole that can never be filled. It's so hard looking over at that seat where you always sat - I would give anything to see you in that chair!*

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December 16, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *I carry your heart with me(i carry it in my heart)i am never without it(anywhere i go you go,my dear;and whatever is done by only me is your doing,my darling) i fear no fate(for you are my fate,my sweet)i want no world(for beautiful you are my world,my true) and it&#226;€ TMS you are whatever a moon has always meant and whatever a sun will always sing is you here is the deepest secret nobody knows (here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud and the sky of the sky of a tree called life;which grows higher than soul can hope or mind can hide) and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart i carry your heart(i carry it in my heart)*

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December 16, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *We are always thinking of you Big Daddy, especially during special times like the Holidays. Love, Big Mama xoxoxo*

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November 26, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Another birthday without you. That is just so hard and twisted. I am always looking for answers. I am always looking to find some solace and understanding of what has happened to our family. I never find an answer. The search is endless and empty. Confusing about the meaning of life. Nothing makes sense when a wonderful and positive spirit is swept away for no reason. Love always Big Daddy 4ever aka Big Mama your nickname for me.*

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October 05, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Fourth Fall without you Big Daddy ! I miss you so much. Love Patricia*

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September 19, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Another without you Chris. Hard to believe. Love, Patricia*

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August 30, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Chris, if you only knew how much I miss you! ;(*

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July 26, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Had to come right back ....MAY came and went way too fast. I used to love this time of year and now it's filled with so many mixed emotions. It's the last time I saw you so I need to cherish those days, but the last part of May was so tough that no one could ever imagine the pain and suffering for your girls and me unless they are one of the unfortunate ones that loses a spouse. It's cold, lonely, sad, empty, confusing, painful, you just ache - like you have a chronic disease, you spin in your head looking for reasons or answers to your questions that do not have an answer. As time progresses you find the strength and the courage to show the world you are a survivor but it's not the same. Life has changed forever because you can't hug your spouse. We miss you Chris-- All of us just simply and painfully miss you! Love always and forever. P

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July 26, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, Purposely didn't log on yesterday, still so hard. Happy belated Fathers Day ! I saw this and thought of you for the girls. "My Father didn't tell me how to live, he lived, and let me watch him do it. His light still guides me" Love you and miss you so much. P

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June 17, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Hey Big Daddy, Received a very nice email from your Dad. He is missing you as much as I am. I cannot begin to imagine losing a child. There are no words. It's just quiet pain and sadness not to see you everyday. What a challenge. Love always and 4ever Big Daddy. I just can't imagine the rest of this life without you. Love always and 4ever

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May 29, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ I have a couple tapes with your voice. When I hear your voice, my eyes fill with tears at the memory of how I used to feel with you Chris, I guess the word is safe; yes, I felt safe with you. When you were here there was a place for me to land. To nest..... 2 against the world. Miss you Big Daddy.

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May 14, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Always thinking of you Big Daddy! Soon to be 3 years, we miss you more than you could ever know. My love always, Big Mama

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April 19, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, Remember Joyce? I know you do..... All the family get together's back then. Joyce, if you read this I cannot imagine the pain of losing a child, my heart certainly goes out to you. Thank you for writing on Chris' page, and of course I remember you; we had a lot of good times when we were younger. Love ya Joyce!

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March 19, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Patricia, I hope that you remember me, (Skeeters Ex)..I am so sorry to hear about Chris. I can't image how it feels to lose your soulmate. Skeeter and I have been divorced for over 11 years. Things happened. I don't know if you know that we lost Scott on 11/8/2002. Not a day goes by that I don't think of him, like you think of Chris. I read some your post and feel your pain. I hope you and your girls will find peace and know that someday you will be together, forever.

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February 28, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Ran across your Porsche pictures. I miss you so much Chris, if I only had one more day to hold you, rub your legs, anything. I love you Big Daddy.

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February 23, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ I remember when we found out I was pregnant with Ashleigh. The best day of our lives. Blair too. Chris, I feel like no one remembers..... This ole heart will never heal. We were supposed to grow old together, have a retirement home in NC and CO. It is going on 3 years, (can't believe it) but I cannot get past it. Don't really care if I do. I am shocked how no one writes on your wall or checks on the girls. Very hard to wrap my head around. I love and miss you more than you know. Patricia

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February 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Darn you Chris, why didn't we know..... You could have stopped leaving us...

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January 22, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Thinking of you and missing you Chris. It's Dad and I now in the house. Blair and Ash are happy and so grown, hard to believe you are not here to watch them. We all miss you, house isn't a home anymore. I say that often but really miss you. Love, Patricia

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January 10, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Hey Big Daddy, our baby girl is moving in with Ash today. Bittersweet for me :( We are all so proud of them both; successful, loving and beautiful. You are so proud I know. Miss you BDaddy. Love you, Patricia

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December 29, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Merry Christmas Christopher, you are so missed but not forgotten. We all love you so much ! Life will never be the same without you, I hope somehow you know that.

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December 24, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Chris, Christmas is coming too fast and we really miss you. I thought it may get a little easier but it's not. Life goes on as they say for many but not for me. I cannot let go of never seeing you again. Holidays will never be the same. I hope you are, as I have said before riding that Harley loud and fast and enjoying yourself pain free. I love you, Patricia aka Big Mama.

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December 14, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, Thanksgiving came and went. Blair is moving in with Ashleigh the end of the month. Bittersweet for me. I am really struggling with the house being empty. Why? I still don't understand :( Love you, P

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December 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ We didn't even get to say goodbye Chris ! My heart will be forever heavy.

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October 23, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *It's a pain that cannot be described - it's that pit in your stomach that simply never goes away - it's like carrying a brick around all the time. I love you.*

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October 23, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *Happy 57th birthday Chris. Miss and love you. Patricia*

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October 15, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *Happy 57th birthday Chris. Miss and love you. Patricia*

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October 15, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *Thinking of you today and especially this weekend Chris, you would have been 57.*

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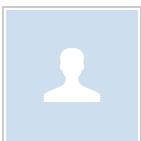
October 10, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *In the Outer Banks Chris, missing you lots. Love you.*

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October 05, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *Why Chris, all these things to share with you and you aren't here! We miss you so much.*

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September 06, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Our Big is getting married Chris. I will be walking her down the isle, life isn't fair but I hope you are, as we have said riding that Harley Loud and fast and I know you will be there in spirit. We all love and miss you.

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August 10, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ John Denver's song "Sunshine on my shoulder" is what I feel today for you Chris. Miss you so much.

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August 06, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Missing you a lot more lately Chris, if that is possible. Why????

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August 02, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Hoping you still can see what we write Chris.... You should be sharing in these moments of joy with us. Ash's engagement, Blair's acceptance into nursing school. Life isn't fair, but it goes on. Miss and love you, Patricia

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July 21, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Happy early 30th Anniversary Chris. Don't know if I can get on here tomorrow as it will be a sad day. We miss you so much and were watching old videos last night when the girls were born. Has a mix of everything. You were so healthy and happy then. Love you and you will forever be in our hearts. P

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July 10, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Thinking of you more today Chris, I could use one of those big hugs. Love and miss you lots. P

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June 29, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *The Measure of a Man THE MEASURE OF A MAN Author: Anonymous Not - How did he die? But - How did he live? Not - What did he gain? But - What did he give? ... These are the things that measure the worth Of a man as a man, regardless of birth. Not - What was his station? But - had he a heart? And - How did he play his given part? Was he ever ready with a word of good cheer? To bring back a smile, to banish a tear? Not - What was his church? Not - What was his creed? But - Had he befriended those really in need? Not - What did the sketch in the newspaper say? But - How many were sorry when he passed away? These are the things that measure the worth Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.*

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May 30, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Went Kayaking today in hopes to feel the last time we Kayaked Chris. We kayaked Friday, you golfed Saturday and then you .... died Sunday. Many folks are thinking about you this weekend, especially when I see the Harley s rolling in for "Rolling Thunder". Loved riding in it last year in your honor. I won't sign on here tomorrow, I simply can't. Love and miss you ! Big Mama

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May 26, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Darn you Big Daddy ! This Sunday will be two years since you left us. Sooo much to tell you. Our girls are both a success, did you expect anything less :). This would have been our 30th wedding anniversary. You are in our hearts.

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May 22, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, this is for your friends who may read this. Ash wrote it. We all miss you and cannot believe it is soon to be 2 years. Love you. <http://ashleighjohnson.blogspot.com/search?updated-min=2012-01-01T00:00:00-05:00&updated-max=2013-01-01T00:00:00-05:00&max-results=3>

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May 01, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Your Daughters miss you Chris. So many accomplishments, they want to share them with their DAD and they cannot. Soon to be 2 years and still cannot believe you are gone..

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April 26, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Sundays are so hard Chris. Send me a sign, something. We miss you so much. Love, Patricia

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April 15, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Sirens bring me to my knees Big Daddy, this is not a good Sunday. We thought of you today, But that is nothing new. We thought of you yesterday And will tomorrow, too. We think of you in silence And make no outward show. For what it meant to lose you Only those who love you know. Remembering you is easy, We do it everyday. It's the heartache of losing you That will never go away.

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April 15, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Easter came and went. Blair received her letter into George Mason's nursing program today! We know you are smiling down on her today Big Daddy.

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April 09, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Missing you on my Birthday Chris. Love you !!

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April 02, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Big Daddy, we have a bone to pick with you (smile), when we went shopping for Justin's helmet at the Harley dealer and I can home, looked at yours, guess what?? Yours was not even DOT certified. If you were here, us girls would be giving you an ear full. I can actually picture your big grin and you saying "Oh Blg Mama" chill out. We all miss you and love you. Watch over Dad, he is in ICU. Ride on Big Daddy !!! I feel you grinning down on us right now. Oh and can you believe Blair will be a junior in college next fall? Both are doing good Daddy, we did well.

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March 26, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Hey Big Daddy, Justin and I went to the Harley Dealer today in Fairfax and I remember all the times we went. I bought his helmet for good luck. Made me sad, but yet happy that you were able to ride your Harley; even if just for a few years. Justin is getting his in 2 weeks, so watch out for him. He is a good guy for Blair. You were taken too soon Chris, still in disbelief. Love always, Patricia

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March 18, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ 1980's music was on tv this am and it brought back many fond memories Big Daddy. I sure hope you can read what I write, know that we are thinking of you and missing you. Soon to be 2 years and I still feel the same as I felt the day you died. Ride on Big Daddy ! With you forever. Love, Patricia

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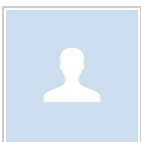
March 06, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Thinking of you Chris. Still in disbelief.

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March 03, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Just wanted to let you know Blair is doing another Ride for the Cure for Diabetes in the Spring. Her friends at Arizona University are too, Chris. Blair is doing great in school and is well on her way to success. Ashleigh too. Ash is going to ride and you know that is not her thing :). Blessed with 2 wonderful girls Big Daddy. You would be so proud. Love ya !

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February 20, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Home today and missing you lots Chris. I feel like I repeat myself but I still cannot believe it. We are all missing you. Sending you hugs and love. Patricia

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February 09, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ I would just like to hear you say "I love you Big Mama" once more. I have the Valentine Card out that you made for me 2010. I miss you.

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February 09, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ I can still feel you, hear you and see you. Keep thinking you will walk in the door. Sometimes I think I hear the car come in the garage. I can hear your voice saying "Mom, where are ya"... Your crazy voice mails at work are no longer. The phone is silent. Your calls and txts to my phone, no longer. I miss you so much Chris. I only hope you somehow know Chris, how much you are missed. I thank you for all the years you gave the girls and I. I have done so much research on what you went through and it breaks my heart. Blair becoming a nurse helps me understand and the sad part is your pain and bad health were known. Who better than a nurse. I am sorry no one understood and came to you, I don't know how to fix that, didn't then. I have one hand written letter you wrote and I won't send it. It will hurt them even more, but some days I feel like I need to let go of the letter; however I want to keep something that you wrote in your hand writing. We would be planning and looking for retirement homes this year, as I only have a few left. We were going to start in 2012 remember?? Dad is still with us but slowly failing. You should have lived until 90. I am so sorry Big Daddy, this ole heart is simply broke. You are and were my life. No one can ever take your place. I will live for our girls. Gosh you will miss so much of their lives and so will they miss you. They were truly cheated. Signing off for now sweetie, need to get some things done. Watch over Ash in Japan and Blair skiing. Love you with every bit of my being. Patricia aka your Big Mama :)

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January 02, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Hard Christmas this year Chris. Our loss came out of the blue. I still don't get it. Love and miss you so much.

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December 27, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ We had traditions Chris and I am trying to carry them on, it's just not the same. A golden heart taken too soon. I hung the pickle you and I bought at the Christmas Attic when Ash was born. Remember, it's a German thing; a wish for good luck. We laughed until we cried hanging a pickle on the Christmas tree. Good memories but a sad time for us. Love you so much and miss you more than ever.

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December 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Sad day today Chris. Where are you? Ash landed safely in Japan. Gosh I miss you so much. This Holiday seems worse than last Christmas. I think I was still in shock then.

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December 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ My dear Chris, Christmas..... We were in the Keys two years ago, how can it be. Oh my.... how I miss you, I know I say that with every writing. Just found out I have Shingles and if this is half the pain you went through Chris, oh my gosh you were tough. Bless your heart, you never complained. You were so strong. We are doing ok, but everyone misses you. The holidays at my Brothers and here at home will never be the same. We have 2 Celebrations now, Ash is going to Japan to be with Kelly for 3 weeks. Please watch over her. Blair is here for Christmas. Justin and she went to Ohio for Thanksgiving and Ash was here. It is a good switch because everyone can see all families. Justin's family is so good to Blair and love her like a daughter. You know how important that was to you and I, for whomever they are with or marry make sure the "family" loves them. Justin's brother is coming to stay with us for a week the day after Christmas, I am excited to meet him. You would have enjoyed Justin's Dad, true Marine and true American. He has visited us twice, I told him bring the family out, I have a whole house for everyone. His Grandma's are 66, how funny is that? Bobby's age. LOL. Love you my sweetie.

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December 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Couldn't sleep, thinking of you and felt like writing. I hope you can see these Chris. Lonely time of year, We are struggling to get through, but as always we do. Every time I hung an ornament I thought of you and I, of course our crazy ones we would pick out from the Christmas Attic each year. Your famous pickle still gets talked about. Couple years and we are outta here sweetie. This was to be our time to live our lives and you were taken. I know you are in a better place and no more pain. That is what gets us through. No one else will ever take your place. Love and miss you! Patricia

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December 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Christmas approaching Chris, we miss you more each day. I don't know what else to say or do. We know the joy you added to our Holidays and 32 years with you, we sure had good ones. Our girls miss you so much but are doing ok. Dad is still with me but truly slowing down. He is 90 now and I sure hope he stays with me. I know I should let this page to stop but somehow I feel writing to you here, you are still in some odd way with us. Love you !

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December 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ We remember certain things so vividly, a lot of things actually&#226;€&#166;but we were talking last night and remembering this time of year and how your cheeks felt when you came in from letting the dogs out or taking the trash out. You would always go &#226;€œBrrrrr! It is chilly out there!&#226;€&#157; and I remember one time I grabbed your cheeks and said &#226;€œlet me feel!&#226;€&#157; I don&#226;€™t remember what year it was, but I remember exactly how your cheeks felt, how weird huh?! I wish you were here so I could grab your cheeks again! We will never share so many things with you Chris. You would also come in and say "Mom" give me a hug, it's cold. Warm me up". What we would all give to hear your voice again. 2 yrs and the Keys, I cannot believe it. You didn't feel good then but you were a trooper. You tried so hard to keep going sweetie. Your poor body just gave up, you suffered emotionally, physically and it took a toll. I can hear your voice right now and remember all the things you would say. You always bought Pointsettias for Christmas you were excited because somehow you found the largest, most prettiest ones. Live Garland... we always decorated together and always bought a yearly Christmas ornament. you would doing 2000 lights and we were lit up like Chevy Chase when the girls were little. They were lucky to have you as their Dad. Love you.

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November 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Love to you from your family as we were all gathered together remembering you this holiday. Holidays with you for 32 years will always be remembered. Sirens still haunt me. Will never be the same Chris, 2 yrs ago we were getting ready for the Keys. Cannot believe it, you are gone. We love you, Patricia

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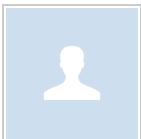
November 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Now I've got to learn to carry on I know I cannot hide this emptiness inside But nothing is the same since you've gone Send me letters from above Send me strength, send me love Such sweet love Sing me songs that echo in my head and in my heart That's where you are And I don't know if you feel me here I can tell you one thing that's clear I will feel you...And I don't know if you see me here But I can tell you your face is clear I will see you... Forever I will see you Forever Call me close once again Call me teacher, call me friend Just like the first time Call my name, it echoes in the walls around this room Its all you

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November 27, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Sad day today Chris! Another holiday approaching and you aren't with us. How can you be gone. Help me understand how it can be. Two years ago, you, Blair and I were getting ready to go to Key West. What I would give to have you back even if just for a day. We all love and miss you so so so much. Patricia

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November 22, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Missing you!

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November 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Thanksgiving is approaching and you will not be at the table again. Your humor, your sarcasm is all so missed. We will always to a toast to you Chris. Holidays will never be the same. I know life goes on but our life was with you. Ride on and know we will be thinking of you. Love you, Patricia*

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November 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Had radio on and Blondie is playing. Reminds me of our days in the 80's Chris. I hope you know how much I miss you.*

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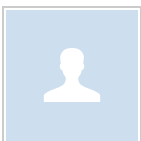
November 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Another holiday without you. I know how important our Military was to you. I had the day off and rode by our old Apartment in Arlington and spent some time at places we used to go Chris. Heavy heart. This isn't getting easier, seems to be getting harder. Missing you so so so much. My only hope is you can read this and that I will see you again. We had such a great life Chris. Wow, gone in an instant. Love you with all of my heart.*

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November 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Thinking of you Big Daddy. I see your smile, hear your voice today.*

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November 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Blair turned 19 today Chris and we missed you so much. I always thought you and I would be here for many more of their special days. Words cannot express how heavy are hearts are. Missed you again Big Daddy !

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November 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ You were in a dream I had last night Chris. Looking through some pictures today and still cannot believe you are gone. Keep coming back to my dreams. So much I want to tell you that is happening, good things and I can't.

---

October 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, we were working in the yard getting ready for Spring, putting out the patio furniture, cleaning our the garage and I sat for a long while in the sun on the driveway where you died. I still cannot believe it. Dad just got out of the hospital, age is catching up to him, girls are doing well and on their own. You weren't supposed to leave me this young. Send me a message or something. We were in OBX last weekend and many memories of you. This was the year you were going to look at a place on a golf course.....

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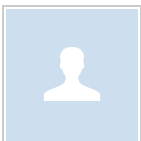
October 22, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Thinking of you this weekend Chris. We miss you. Love, Patricia

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October 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Oh Chris ..... Heavy, heavy heart today.

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October 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7KliFJQaM4>

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October 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Happy Happy Birthday Chris. Sad day here at the house ! Love and miss you. Patricia*

---

October 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Heard this today and how true Chris ..... Today is winding down. 2009 we bought you your guitar and you and Blair went to pick out a fish. How can it be ? I close my eyes, only for a moment, and the moment's gone All my dreams, pass before my eyes, a curiosity Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind. Same old song, just a drop of water in an endless sea All we do, crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind [Now] Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky It slips away, and all your money won't another minute buy. Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind Dust in the wind, everything is dust in the wind.*

---

October 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I miss your smile. Keep waiting to hear your voice. I will see you on the other side my superstar. Thinking Chris, about taking a job overseas, not sure though. I cannot live here. It isn't the same without you. I don't know what to do, my mind keeps spinning. Since the day you left I cannot focus on anything. I make sure everyone else is happy and healthy and don't let my feelings known; what to do, what to do. I loved you with all of my being. Patricia*

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October 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I miss your smile. Keep waiting to hear your voice. I will see you on the other side my superstar.

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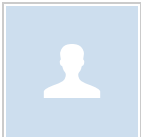
October 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Darn it Chris!! Almost your birthday and you are not here. As I look out at this beautiful Sunday we still feel the pain of you leaving us. Everyone says "life goes on" but when one spends 32 years with someone; it is not easy to "go on". I received my certification from the NRA yesterday and you weren't here to celebrate it with me. You aren't here to celebrate anything with us. The girls have so many accomplishments and things to share with you. You aren't here !!! Dad is still with us hanging on to see Ash get her Masters. He is still our strength! Love and miss you more each passing day.

---

October 09, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Your birthday is coming up soon. We will be celebrating your life Chris. We just miss you so much.

---

October 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ We loved fall !!! You and I would always cruise around with the top down, walk all over Washington and Alexandria. The fall of 1978 was the best. Why?? I met you that June Chris and we were 2 peas in a pod until the day you died. I love you!

---

October 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ This time of year was our favorite, the girls and I were always trying to figure something special for your birthday. October 15th will always be special to us. I am rambling Chris because I don't know what else to say. Sundays are hard and I still cannot believe it. Love and miss you!!!

---

October 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ How can it still be happening, you are still gone, it is still so unbelievable and lonely without you here in this world. That morning is still haunting and will never let go. It plays over and over again. Chris, I don't know how much longer I can keep going. It is September 2011 and my heart still aches so much. I honestly think I am moving backwards, not forwards. I gave you all the material things you wanted almost as if I knew but we didn't get the time that most folks are age will get to do. Watching their children get married, have kids of their own and be the happy family we were. We were down at Skips for Dad's 90th yesterday and I hadn't been there since you died. I have a picture of you when Jeff and Gary were playing. We had Ace. Guess what, on a happier note for you; Skip has kept your tank up so well. It looks just like it did when you had it. He has all of your corals and a few fish. Obviously he lost a couple things in the move. Blair got pictures so we will post them soon. Gosh, Chris it is Sunday night and I am sitting here without you. Wow, all I can say is I love and miss you.

---

September 25, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ How can it still be happening, you are still gone, it is still so unbelievable and lonely without you here in this world. That morning is still haunting and will never let go. It plays over and over again. You are so missed and it is all still so sad. Love you always and forever Chris.

---

September 22, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ 2 years ago you were taking care of me after my Cervical Fusion (c2 thru c6) and when they didn't think I would be able to turn my neck nor drive again; you said "I will drive you around forever Mom; you always called me "Mom" . You told me not to worry and I just knew we would grow old together. Oh how I miss you. Not a day goes by when I don't look at a picture or read something you wrote to me or the girls. It is hard at work when I leave, I leave to go home without you meeting me at the door. Some days I don't want to go home. It is so final Big Daddy. I miss everything about you, everything we shared for 32 years. 28 years of marriage. You were my Filet Mignon !! Dad turned 90 today. He misses you too. I love you Chris.

---

September 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Your stomach stopped working (Gastrioperisis), you couldn't keep your food down, you lost your sight in one eye, the other one was fading fast, your left clavical was broken, you suffered daily with Peripheral neuropathy the pain, tingling, weakness, loss of feeling in your little legs, feet, toes, arms, hands, & fingers. You had 2 toe amputations, Atherosclerosis and lost the bottom part of your leg bone. My gosh. You continued to get shots to help with the pain Chris. You tried so hard to keep going. I know you are in a better place, pain free and riding that Harley. That thought is what keeps me moving forward. We are all thinking of you and missing you. Good friends are helping me. I am still numb..

---

September 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ How does one let go of someone you can no longer see How does one let go of dreams of what was yet to be How do you stop hurting at the sound of a familiar tune How do you stop hurting for a life lost far too soon How do you keep alive the details of a loved one&#226;€TMs face How do you keep alive the memory of their embrace How do you find a way to move forward on...

---

September 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I have not adjusted my heart to your loss. I remember You. I will always think of You. . It is still all very sad to me. Our girls won't walk down the aisle with their Dad, you won't hold our first Grandchild. We will miss so much life with you Chris. Can't believe you are gone. One doesn't move on. One adjusts their life Thank you for everything Chris. Heavy heavy hearts here.

---

September 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Another Holiday without you Chris ! You don’t move on. You adjust your life. I have not adjusted my heart to your loss. I have reached a point where I am calm. I remember You. I will always think of You, and always wonder what could have been. It is still all very sad to me. Thank you for everything Chris.

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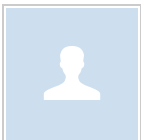
September 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ You don’t move on. You adjust your life. I have not adjusted my heart to your loss. I have reached a point where I am calm. I remember You. I will always think of You, and always wonder what could have been. It is still all very sad to me. Thank you for everything Chris. Everyone give your loved ones a hug today. As the years go by I more often wonder why Things happen the way the do And all we must go through And all the ones I used to know Who couldn’t stay and had to go I think of most in life today It breaks my heart in many ways Things aren’t what they used to be Too many changes seems to me But one thing that will never pass The memories in my heart will last.

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August 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Struggling without today Chris. The longer you are gone the more I miss you so much. I hope you can read this. I talk to you every day and night. Love you and we pray you are no longer in pain and looking down watching your beautiful girls. Oh how I miss our 32 years together.

---

August 18, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Grief can't be shared. Everyone carries it alone, his own burden, his own way. Missing you lots Chris.

---

August 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Miss our Friday night dates and you crunching the popcorn kernels Big Daddy. Gosh, I cannot believe you are gone.

---

August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ It's Sunday and we are thinking of you Chris. Kelly leaves for Japan on Wednesday, keep watch over his safety. 30 of our Military went down yesterday. Love and miss you beyond belief. Miss your politic talks, you goofy jokes; just you. Ride on my love.

---

August 07, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Was reading some of your letters and cards you wrote to me and our girls. I still feel those days Chris. Oh gosh we miss you. I want to stop posting here, but feel when I do post, I am close to you. Weird I know. Love you.

---

July 31, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Miss you more today Chris. Reality has set in even more. We know you are pain free and living it up in heaven. Love you Big Daddy.

---

July 26, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ To see you gone brings me so much pain, Your love is one I'll never regain. To hear your voice would be such a dream To never see you again is what it may seem. Your beautiful smile was such a wonderful sight Your loving heart always did what was right. Your lovable charm brightened up my day Oh, I wish I could tell you all the things I meant to say My heart aches with emptiness, my eyes burn with tears How can you be dead, you weren't through with your years God wanted you for a reason, I guess that must be to spread your wings and fly to him, but please don't forget about me

---

July 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ You did not die, we only lost touch You live in the wind that blows ....  
..in the sounds of birds that crow ..in the sun that shines so bright  
..in the peaceful dark of night ..in a star I see in the sky ..in waves  
that come in with the tide ..in the smell of flowers and grass ..in the  
summer that goes too fast ..in my heart that hurts so much

---

July 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ My Butterfly Hot summer sun and cloudless blue sky I sit and wish  
you were somewhere nearby What I would give to be able to ring  
your phone Or to have you here to witness my life's next milestone  
Ash had this on her Blog Big Daddy !

---

July 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“Hearing sirens still brings me down Chris. My office is now near Fairfax Hospital, so I hear them way too much. :( They gave me false hope that morning when you left us. They said you they were doing all they could. I thought you would pull through like you did every other time. I know the pain was unbearable and you hung on for us as long as you could. This time of year I remember our nights in Georgetown, riding with the top town in your TR6, you living at Joels. We never had a dull moment back then. I would give anything to hold you again. For some reason I am thinking about Arlington when we lived there and would have Chinese on Fridays. Nothing got in your way back then, you could tackle anything. Soon Big Daddy, save me that special spot.

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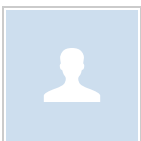
July 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“We are all lonely without you Chris. Still can't believe you are gone. Wow.

---

July 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“Another holiday come and gone. We try Big Daddy but it just isn't the same. . Life is just moving along and there is still that same empty space that can never be filled.

---

July 07, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“Chris, we would have been married 29 years on Monday the 11th.

---

July 07, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ We are remembering all the 4th of July's when we had crab feasts and you would light off those crazy firecrackers. Remember when you rolled one under Aunt Margaret's chair by accident? She is still kicking at 94. No one cared, no one got mad or had a remark; those are the types of things we will remember of you. We all loved you for you and each other, for who and what we were / are. Don't forget that Big Daddy. No one judged and that is why there was no "wall" in our family. Anyone who wanted to talk to you, or golf with you made those calls to you, and they were the last to see you. Those who truly love, step up and make those calls in life. We accepted all walks of life and loved who we wanted and the attendance at your service showed that. People still talk about how well Ash and Blair spoke. We miss you so much. Watch over Ash and Blair traveling this weekend. Love, Patricia

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June 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Thinking of you a lot today Chris. Remember the 4th of July's when you would set off those fireworks for the kids ?? The ones you bought in South Carolina LOL. Scared the whole neighborhood. Good times.

---

June 28, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ We thought of you today, But that is nothing new. We thought of you yesterday And will tomorrow, too. We think of you in silence And make no outward show. For what it meant to lose you Only those who love you know. Remembering you is easy, We do it everyday. It's the heartache of losing you That will never go away.

---

June 28, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Life is just moving along and there is still that same empty space that can never be filled. Today is a terrible day Chris. Miss you more than words can ever say. 33 years with a person is a long time. So much to still say, do and you are gone. I truly hope you are having a blast in heaven. Save a place for me. I cannot wait to see you again.

---

June 28, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Couldn't have asked for more than the love you gave me Chris. Miss you a lot.

---

June 26, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Oh Chris, 29 years coming up soon. Hope you can listen to this song. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btOC3pk-tFo>

---

June 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Solemn day Big Daddy. You are and will always be our girls hero, the best Dad they could ever hope to have had. Happy Fathers Day. Love you and miss you.

---

June 19, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Chris, writing here allows me to feel close to you, I may take a break though. It was helping, brings more painful feelings lately. I read Ash's blog daily. We speak of you often and of course thoughts of you never leave. I miss you! I guess that is it! Oh my that is a tough life to live but I will do my best.

---

June 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ My Dear Chris, Sirens make me ill, I remember that very day you left us and will never forget it. I beat the rescue folks to the ER and you were gone. I watched at the foot of the bed while they worked on you, I could see in the curtain. I never got to say goodbye. We were all there, Ash, Blair, Kelly, Phillip, Bubby, Pam and Pam. They came to say goodbye and to touch you one last time. While it hit all of us hard, Pam held you for a long time. Pam and Pam went with me to view you one more time before cremation and you were not my Chris. That vision will never leave me. Why they make family do that I don't know. I know you are in a better place and no longer feel the pain. Writing everyday was helping but I may have to give it a break for a while. People tell me it is time to put your shirt away, (the last one you wore), I have a shrine in my home office of you. We have many places were knew you wanted your ashes spread but cannot part with them.. Please understand that.

---

June 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I put this on Dad's page for Father Day Chris, he loved you and misses you too. Just ask him how he did it; he'll say pull up a seat It'll only take a minute, to tell you everything Be your best friend, tell the truth, and overuse I love you Go to work, do your best, don't outsmart your common sense Never let your prayin' knees get lazy, And love like crazy Just ask him how he made it He'll tell you faith and sweat And the heart of a faithful woman, Who never let him forget Always treat your woman like a lady Never get too old to call her baby Never let your prayin knees get lazy And love like crazy They called him crazy when they started out They would have been together 69 had Mom lived. Ain't that crazy?

---

June 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Blg Daddy, Blair just left for Wyoming for 2 weeks. Where did the time go.? We should be planning retirement right now. Miss you.*

---

June 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Sundays will never be the same Chris. Please send us hugs.*

---

June 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I've got our love to remember, that will never change. I have you in my head and although I will never hold you and I am still asking why; I guess this is goodbye. My dreams suddenly seem to empty. We lived half our lives together, it's a lot of weight to bear. The sun may be shining but there's an ocean in my eyes, cause I know that it is goodbye. Love you always Chris.*

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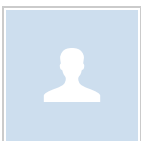
June 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Chris, missing you today on Ash's birthday. Love you, Patricia*

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June 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Going to Ash's today, we miss you Chris. Blair had a busy week, passed her CNA exam while taking care of Aunt Margaret and working for Nelson and Judy. Her and Justin went to the beach for the night to meet up with Victoria and Meredith. She and Ash deserve so much. Please send them a hug and your love. Send us all one. Love you, Patricia*

---

June 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, Still thinking about you all the time, as is the rest of your family. I called Mom on Memorial Day but she would not come to the phone. She warned me that it would be a bad day for her. Strangely enough she hangs on to the voice messages that I leave her because my voice sounds very similar to yours. I can understand it. They both tell me that they read my eulogy now and again, and it breaks them down. Dad is a tough guy, but he admits that the tears will not stop when he reads it, and thinks about his first child. He loves us all in his own way, but I know that you were very special to him, as his first boy. I got a call from a woman yesterday that I have helped with home purchases who worked with you at Washington Gas. She had some very nice things to say about you, and it was nice to hear her words. The pain is not as sharp after a year, but you will never leave my memories. I will probably not return to this site, but it is good to put down words about you. I miss you, Dave

---

June 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Be patient toward all unsolved in your heart & try to love the questions like locked rooms & like books that are written in a foreign tongue. Do not now seek the answers, which cannot be given because you would not be able to live them. The point is to live everything. Live the questions. Perhaps you will find them gradually, without noticing, & live along some distant day into the answer. ~ Rainer Maria Rilke

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June 09, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, 24 years to this very day I went into labor with our beautiful Ash. You had poison ivy on your arms and hands. You were so nervous you dropped me off at the door then drove off, only to drive back and say, "I am going to park and I will be back, wait here" LOL

---

June 09, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, Driving home from work today, I wanted to keep driving. My heart hurts. Came home to an empty house. Dad and Blair gone again for 2 more nights. Never knew what this feeling would be. Never thought the Diabetes would get to our Big Daddy. A thoughtful surprise in the mail. Alli found a Vintage shirt with a Butterfly like the one on my arm. It is black with a little silver in it and something I will wear, (you know I am plain Jane, with some things). You would approve. Simply beautiful. I thought of you and felt comfort for a moment. The comfort slipped away when reality crept back in minutes later. I have felt you near this week. Still in disbelief. Still feel I am going to throw up. I cannot stop writing here, it is comforting because I am believing you can see it. I have my journal I write in at night but still like coming here. It is 100 today and Trudy and I won't be walking. Bye for now. Love, Patricia

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June 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Feels like a knife in my gut today Chris. Your flowers you planted are blooming and a few more have started to peek through. Sad day today. Really missing your voice on the other end of the phone. I called the house hoping it's all a dream, you will pick up the phone as you always did with some crazy comment or voice :) . You are laughing at me, I know ..... for dialing. Dad and Blair have been at Bub's taking care of Aunt Margaret while he is on vacation, so I have the house to myself. I have talked to you all week out loud, hope you can hear me. I still touch your shirt you had on the last day of your life. I have walked around looking at the paint job you did last March, seeing where you missed breaks my heart because you tried so hard to see. You tried so hard to do everything, even while in so much pain. You never gave up though, Big Daddy kept going. With much respect Chris. No one endured pain like you did. I can only pray you are pain free and riding that Harley loud and fast like your friend Scott wrote. We all love you and miss you more than words can ever express. We saw a butterfly out back and we said it must be Big Daddy :). See you soon. Patricia

---

June 07, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, Many folks reached out to us this past weekend with touching kindness and support. This is from Pam G ... "Hey there...yes, he was important to me too. Thoughts of him have been weighing heavy on my mind this past week. Miss his smile, his laugh and his sarcasm (which I didn't think I would :) But I remember the pain he had to endure and how difficult it must have been for him. I have a hard time w/ just sore muscles so I can't imagine how he must have felt. While it's still hard to know that he's gone, I can find some peace in knowing that he's free from pain. Thinking of you all and wishing you peace of heart, mind and soul. Let me know when you might have some free time...would like to get together for din or just chat. Hugs, p" Allison bought the girls and I lockets and she put your picture in each of them. We all love and miss you Big Daddy. Ride on, painfree .... See you someday. Love, Patricia

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June 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, You were on my shoulder today, I know it. I had the pleasure today to ride in Rolling Thunder to witness SSgt Chambers first hand. I must say its one of the most moving things I have ever seen. This man stood at attention in the heat in full dress. Being a part of this event was moving in itself. I rode with Justin's Dad, Mike Topping former Marine (Blair's boyfriends Dad). You would have really enjoyed him. True American. This was an experience I will never forget and I know you would have enjoyed it too. Today was hard, but riding in it was something you wanted to do and I it was in honor of you as well. It helped Blair and I through this horrible day. They met us down there and then Ash and all came to the house for cookout. Blair made Deans List and guess what, this am there was a yellow butterfly at my bedroom door, I can only believe it was you. I have one on my forearm now, close to my heart and I feel you every day. Love and miss you, Patricia

---

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, You were watching over me today in Italy, almost got hit by a car, the kind in a movie where you turn around and the car is almost touching you. The guy prayed for himself and me. Blair screamed almost like the day you left us.

---

May 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Soon to be 365 days without you Big Daddy, we are sad and still in disbelief but we are comforted knowing you are watching over us. Heavy, heavy hearts for many of us. Watch over us during our plane ride back and our ride in Rolling Thunder, I will be wearing your T Shirt Blair made. Missing you my love. Patricia

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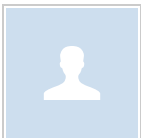
May 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ In Italy Chris, Blair and I miss you so much! Needed to talk to you which is why I am writing. You should be here with us. US Politics came up in a tour and boy did we wish you were here. :) Love and miss you.

---

May 22, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Big Daddy, please watch over Blair and I in Italy. She has been so strong and mature, she truly deserves this trip. She completed her first year at Mason and did fantastic, you would be so so proud. Kelly is leaving for Japan in August for 24 months. Ash is taking it hard, keep a watch over her too. Love you Daddy and miss you more than words can express. Big Mama :)

---

May 19, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, wherever you are, I hope the road is smooth, the bike is loud and fast and the sun is shining. We will be at Rolling Thunder in your honor of the love for your Harley. Justin's Dad is driving up and we will be in Old Town and in DC. Ride on baby.

---

May 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ A year ago you left this earth And with this flight lifted your curse  
The pain is gone, you cry no more tears And this will bring comfort  
through the years In our hearts we hold you near You will forever be  
missed all the way down here You're family and friends, I know how  
much you loved And I know you still do, even from above I know  
you look down on your girls from a cloud And I imagine your smile,  
always so proud Never let them forget that you're still there All they  
have to do is whisper a prayer I hope your happy, having fun, and  
pain free I hope you know, can can always see You may have left a  
year ago, but you are loved internally.

---

May 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Another Sunday without you. Sirens bring me to my knees. I'm  
waiting to see what is next. Nothing makes sense. So what now? I  
miss you! I guess that is it! Oh my that is a tough life to live but I will  
do my best. Miss you Chris. Love, P

---

May 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ My Dear Chris, That sad day is approaching and we have plans to celebrate your life. I still, am at a loss for words, hard to believe. I can only try to reach out to you in spirit. My heart is heavy without you and I am always searching for something but never find it. It is a forever lost feeling because I have lost your physical presense in my life. I think it's your tears from heaven cause I know you have a way of letting us know that you feel our pain, but you are OK. This is tough.

---

May 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Johnny's life passed him by like a warm Summer day, If you listen to the wind you can still hear him play... Bad Company I always think about you when I hear Bad Company. Dean is getting confirmed this Sunday, and he wrote about you in his Faith Statement. He remembers his uncle and he was comforted by his faith in God. A lot of people loved you from a distance my brother. We wanted to be closer but did not know how to break through the wall. Not an excuse, just a reality. I never knew for sure if you were a believer, I never got into it with you, I wish I had. I hope so. I want to see you again in a better place. The time for anger and resentment have drifted away my friend. A year has come and gone since you left. I pray that all of your loved ones will let go of their anger and resentment, and live their remaining years in peace. It is easy to live in anger, and cling to a false reality. It is harder to accept the truth, release the anger, and live in peace. Chris, I still have an O.P. tee shirt you gave me when I was about 13 or 14. I have thought over the years of throwing it out, but could never bring myself to do it. I should let Deano wear it, it does not fit me anymore. I am not sure if I can go to So. MD this year for Memorial Day as I have for many many years now. I may want to stay at home and just chill out with a few beers. It was rough down there last year when I got the call. anyway... rainy Friday, I was just thinking about you. Dave

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May 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ No, You are not forgotten. Remembering you more today! Memories remain vivid for us still here. May You Rest in Peace forever, no one new pain more than you Chris; no one and yet they continued to hound you. It never let up, it finally took you.

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May 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I found your last Mothers Day card and it said that you hoped you would be around to see me finish the Appalachian Trail (AT). That crushed my heart Chris because you won't be. Remember we had discussed you leaving me stuff at the mail drops. I will do Kilimanjaro next year for you and I know you will be there for me in spirit. God I miss you today, the pain is unbearable.

---

May 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ The day you slipped away Was the day I found It won't be the same I miss you

---

May 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ We are trying to get through the days, but it's so hard without you Chris. I find myself staring into space feeling paralyzed at even the thought that I walk into the house and give you a GREAT BIG HUG. I know that I will continue to live for the living, but it is sooo hard living without you. You are always on my mind and always in my heart!

---

May 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Big Daddy, Just re-read Ash and Blair's Eulogy to you. I cannot believe it is almost a year. We are still numb and oh how I wish I could have one more Big Daddy Hug. Dad still cries when we talk. I am afraid of losing him next. However, we are truly blessed with those mentioned by our girls in your eulogy. Those mentioned, are the ones we can count on to help us through this last year. Sad no one else remembers, but we who loved you do, we will never let your memory die. A blog has been started in your honor. I am so sorry for you and what you went through. My love to you always.  
Patricia*

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May 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Miss u! Still too sad! Ash, Blair and I would give anything for a BIG Daddy HUG! Still just so hard to believe. Numb Chris.... Don't know what to do, I truly don't.*

---

April 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, another special time approaching and you are not here. Easter is at our house with Kelly's Dad, Mom and little Sis coming down from PA and many of the Marines at HMX. Remember Jeff, the guitar player at Bobby McKee's? He will be here also. He's leaving in a couple weeks to move home to take care of his Dad. You would be excited. Both Ash and Blair have wonderful boyfriends and their friends have become "our" friends. Nice young gentlemen. Pap is at Lake Moomaw for the week fishing with Bubby, Mike and Skip and gang. I am getting a little break but the house is EMPTY. Blair is pulling 10 hr days, soon to end though, so she isn't here much. I am excited to take her to Italy, she deserves it after last year with Graduation. She has been so strong. Both of them have but they miss their Daddy. It will soon be a year and I truly feel like I did the day I said goodbye, that horrible Sunday morning. There isn't a Sunday at 10:30 that I don't stop and think.

---

April 19, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Almost a year Chris. We are still numb. I am taking Blair to Italy for the trip she never took after graduation. We are blessed to have the daughters we do. Gosh we miss you. Lots going on. I will fill you in later. Love you, Big Mama :)

---

April 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Almost a year Chris. We are still numb. I am taking Blair to Italy for the trip she never took after graduation. We are blessed to have the daughters we do. Gosh we miss you. Lots going on. I will fill you in later. Love you, Big Mama :)

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April 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ 10:30 you left us.

---

April 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Big Daddy, Blair did a fantastic job with me on the flowers. Our huge bumble bee is back and we named it Big Daddy. He was flying around our heads and we felt it was you. Blair is awesome with doing things you did like cooking and planting. I had a meltdown in Home Depot because I just didn't know what to get; but Blair was with me and we got through it. Jerry has been a big help with the yard. Pap is going to Lake Moomaw fishing for a week, so I will be cleaning carpets. Gosh we miss you. Thank God for our family and good friends. I feel blessed, everyone has been here to help us. Pam and Pam are wonderful as always. I still feel you would be with us if you hadn't been under all the fucking bs and stress, but we cannot change that. People still talk about the crowd at your memorial and the great eulogy Ash and Blair gave. My friends from work speak of it now and then are were amazed. My work team has helped me through this and I am so thankful for them too. Love you.

---

April 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Thinking of you Chris. You just don't know. Life goes on as they say but the heart never stops hurting. Got the yard as you would like it. Blair and I are going to plant flowers in the back. Love you.

---

April 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I need you like the Desert needs the rain. You need to see Ash's blog, awesome and Miss Blair is doing great with her grades at Mason. I am so very proud of both and you would be too. I can hear you now. I get so excited when Blair tells me of her day and Ash when she calls. Ash calls me everyday to tell me about the pups, her day at work, Kelly or anything. Blair is here so we talk a lot. I know they both miss you so so much; my heart aches for them. Love you BigDaddy.

---

April 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I need to begin a Blog for you like Ashleigh did Chris. I worked on the yard all day today and got it looking good. Hard though, thinking you were out there last year doing it as you always did. I had my normal melt down when I was clipping some things you planted but all in all it was a good day. Also, where you laid last that awful day. I talked to our neighbor Arthur and he was comforting. They miss you too Chris, little Abe is cute. Watch over Pap, I need him. Bubby is waiting on his results, so keep him safe too. Love you and miss you. Big Mama

---

April 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Chris, Missing you more and more. My office is moving effective April 25th. So many changes in less than a year. Words cannot describe how much I miss you. Our time was too short. Cannot wait to be with you. Love you.

---

April 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *My Birthday wasn't the same Big Daddy, missed you terribly. We sent Balloons your way. Love and miss you so much.*

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April 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I have lost my best friend.*

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April 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *10:30 every Sunday we think of you. We will never forget that day.*

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March 28, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Chris, there is a song I hope you will listen too by Toby Keith "Crying for". I had hoped you could play your upside down guitar..... I miss your smile. Keep waiting to hear your voice. I will see you on the other side my superstar. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btOC3pk-tFo>*

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March 25, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Another day Chris. Rainy and cold, a Canadian high pressure came through and made Trudy a nervous wreck with the thunder; I am last one in office heading over for a meeting. This is when I can reflect, no one is around and have a moment to talk to you. I don't care anymore about work, truly don't; I don't have you to share it with. I used to call you this time of day to check on you, or when I had to be at another location. I always could hear your caring voice on the other end of the phone, telling me to be careful and you would see me in a few. Or I would be interrupting you and Rush L. :) 10 months coming here soon Chris, I am stil waiting to wake up and it all be a dream. Just know .... everyone who knew you, loved you. You have left a void no one can ever fill, just please help me watch over our girls. I know I repeat myself but after my meeting I will head home and won't have you to greet me. Empty, empty empty. All our retirement plans vanished, simply vanished. Don't think I can go where we planned when I leave here. East Coast is not for me any longer. I will follow our girls, so I am near as they continue to grow into lovely young ladies and begin their lives as grown ups. So sad today Big Daddy.

---

March 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Big Daddy, this time last year you finished up painting the inside of the house; I remember because I was going downtown everyday the end of March, had a new boss etc... I remember mid April was when you were carrying tv with Bubby and had to sit down, I met you all at the ER. Then I left in May for Orlando for work, came home and a week later you left us. How can it be ?? I will never understand. I am trying to figure out what flowers to plant and we need to get yard going, it won't be the same. I haven't moved anything you left outside, to start flowers over again, I just don't know Chris. I walked in today and smelled your cologne. Blair probably put it on. She is busy full time and not here 3 nights a week. House is empty. Pap gives us his all, but he is 90. He truly tries so hard for all of us, I know he misses you too. Your memorial picture is still on his dresser along with another of you and Ash. He stills talks about that awful day and cries, we both cry.

---

March 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ You are really messing with me today Chris, I cannot believe you are gone. I still have your last text about what time we were to Kayak the Sunday you died. Time is not helping me heal. This is the only way I feel I can reach out to you while at work. My phone rang and for a moment I thought it was you. I miss those daily calls, I miss everything about you, this isn't fair. I feel like I cannot breath, I have to try and stay strong for our girls. They are so good trying to get through this and help me too. You would be proud. What am I saying, you are proud; you can see this and hear us.

---

March 22, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Good night Chris, Ash and Kelly just left. Blair and Justin are watching something you would like, the discovery channel. Pap is in bed. Trudy is sitting with me and I know she misses you too. Sunday nights are horrible; the empty house, the empty bed. I don't watch your shows anymore, I can't. Heard a siren and it breaks me everytime. Blair looks so cute in her little scrubs. She starts tomorrow. Watch over her and Ashleigh please. I worry so much about them. Love you Daddy and I only wish I could hug you and hold you. Today is a painful day, guess that is why I am writing so much here and in my journal. Sweet dreams Big Daddy.

---

March 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ My Chris, It is Sunday March 20th and I have been writing in my journal daily, not writing on here as much as I was. Found a DVD though in the Porsche and am listening to it and wanted to see your face so I logged on. I still think of Sundays to tell you all about my hike, or my week ahead. It will be 10 months in a week or so and I just cannot believe you are gone. 32 years gone. The pain will never leave and my heart will never heal, the girls and Dad are my strength. I still hold your shirt to my face, have your Porsche hat in my car and won't let anyone touch it LOL :) I hug your last shirt you wore that Saturday, it still brings me to my knees. Anyway, was sitting still for a moment and wanted to write on here. We all love and miss you Big Daddy more than you could ever know, we also know you are no longer in the awful pain. Ride on Chris and I will see you some day. Patricia

---

March 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I knew this would happen, writing to you Chris and signing out and then signing back in because it is Sunday and I cannot believe you are not with us. You were my life and I loved you for everything. Neighbors miss you, we miss you. Every-time I hear a Harley I get excited because for a quick moment I think it is you. You Chris, are so missed..... I hope you can hear us and feel us. I have you pictures all over the house. My Library is your shrine. I will take it all with me to Colorado in a few years and will Cherish it until I meet with you. I kind of feel like Steve today, I want to be with you. I still read what everyone wrote in your book and it breaks my heart. Not just signatures but heartfelt memories. Oh Rick Dildey called the house a few weeks back and was missing you, Paxton gave him our number. Love you, Patricia

---

March 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Love you baby....

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March 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Lindsey Blair's friend sent me an email thinking of you and I recall below what she wrote. See Daddy, everyone misses you.

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March 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ One last thing and then I must get moving. Crying gets me no where. Climbed Quandary Peak this past July, to avoid storms start at 2:00am. I did make it to 14,000 feet, I felt closer to you Chris. Going up at night with head lamps, one doesn't see the drops of the mountain. Remember our last vacation in the Keys you saw an Orange Monarch Butterfly. As I was coming down the mountain, I am trying to beat the noon storms; I got to a point where there were drops on each side of 1,000 feet, no mountain side to lean on, the path was 2 feet wide. My knees turned to rubber, I sat down, cried thinking I would'nt see my girls again. That lasted minutes or at least it seemed like it; an Orange Monarch Butterfly flew in front of me. That my love, was you; I know it. I was able to get up and move on. I made it and went in town to a place I have friends, got a orange Monarch Butterfly tattoo on forearm in your memory. I will live on with you by my side on my arm.

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March 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Wow I don't write for a couple months and now I can't stop. Ash, Kelly, Blair and Justin are here for dinner; Pap too. Chris, wherever you are, I hope the road is smooth, the bike is loud and fast and the sun is shining.

---

March 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Similar baby..... Our day was similar :( <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7KliFJQaM4>

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March 20, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris: It is almost a year now since you have been gone. I was thinking about you today for some reason, as I often do. Not sure if you get to read emails any longer, but I just felt like posting some thoughts, probably just for myself. They call it catharsis. I still cannot believe my brother is gone. I always held out hope that we would get to spend some time together one day, for golf or whatever. Wish we could have been closer and spent more time together. I guess we cannot change life's circumstances, and everyone has to live with their choices. We just could not make it happen. I always wanted to get that phone call... Hey man, lets play golf. I do think about the memories that I do have from my childhood, and you always had a way of making me laugh. You were quite a bit older, but every now and then you would take some time for your little brother. I am glad that you were able to come by and talk to me a few times during the tough times, I wish I could have a help. And it was always great to see you pull up in front of my house on the Harley. I got to do a eulogy for you in Wilmington, for Mom and Dad. They wanted to celebrate your life with their friends in Wilmington. I think I did a good job. You probably would have laughed at some of the things I said, but it was all from the heart. There were a lot of people there, and Dad put out a bunch of great pictures of you throughout your life. I have wanted to reach out to Blair and Ashleigh, but do not really know how. I cannot imagine what they are going through. Mom lost her Dad when she was 18, so she would be a good person for them to talk to. Maybe they will contact me one day if they would like to hear some memories of their Dad, or get to know his brother. You never made things easy on me man, but you are a big part of my life, and I miss you. If we do get to spend time together in some future, lets do it right this time, and not let "circumstances" keep us apart. Love, Dave

---

March 07, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Daddy, Sitting at ash and kel's house and thinking of you. Everyone's asleep and I used to hang with you late at night when mom and whoever would fall asleep early, we'd stay up watching 24, movie, anything. and always argued who got the crunchies of the popcorn. Always know how much you are missed and always know that we all love you more and more each passing day. You are always going to be the number one dad. Miss and love you with all my heart and more, Little Blairsy*

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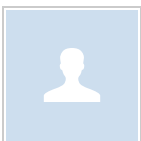
February 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Chris, I will never be able to express how much I miss you and how my heart just aches, not only for me but our girls. It has been over 5 months and it seems to get worse. Our house is not our home, you are missing, I cannot grasp you leaving us. I walk in everyday and you not here brings me to my knees some days. Oh sweetie you are so missed. I love you, Patricia*

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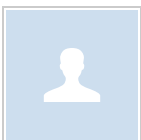
November 06, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *This is your birthday week and 55 was way to young to leave the girls and I, we know you are pain free now Chris and we miss you more than you can ever imagine. 32 years you were my love and my best friend. Love, Patricia*

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October 11, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7KliFJQaM4> Love you baby...*

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October 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ You were a once-in-a lifetime man.

October 05, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, Missing you so much. I am thinking of all the time we had together and so much fun. I want to hold you one more time, rub your legs, kiss for face ... anything. I cannot wait to see you again. My heart will never heal. Why?

October 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My Chris, Some days I don't know how I will go on. Our girls I guess, keep me going. If I only had a chance to say goodbye and hug you one last time. We are all suffering to get through this in our own way. The days are harder at times and my nights, wow. Lonely just plain lonely. Haven't heard a peep from your "family" but I didn't expect to. I don't really care for myself, but I hurt for our girls. How grandparents can do them like that is something I don't get. As they said on Pap's birthday, "thank God we had one set up normal grandparents, who taught how to love, laugh and accept everyone for who they are". Pap is 89 and still going strong, he has been my strength, since you departed us Big Daddy. I loved you with every bit of my being and just one last time to say goodbye. RIP m love. I will see you someday. Watch over Steve.

September 26, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Chris, Blair and I were at Glenn Becks rally yesterday. It was awesome, we really missed you being there. I so hope you are able to watch over us. I cannot begin to explain how much I miss you. It isn't getting easier, it is getting harder. I love you Big Daddy.

August 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris..... heavy heart filled with memories of you. We should fear not nor grieve at your too soon departure, you whom we loved so much, for our roots and yours are forever intertwined.

---

August 15, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Miss you Chris... Take care of Joel's son, I know you will. Love you.

---

August 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My time has come, and so I'm gone. To a better place, far beyond. I love you all as you can see. But it's better now, because I'm free

---

August 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I miss hearing you call me "Big Mamma" . I remember the voicemails at work when you would leave me messages calling me Blg Mamma or leaving me some foreign voice. I can hear your laughter Chris. OR you would call while I was in a meeting and act crazy; I always had to sit with a straight face and tell you I would have to call you back, pretending it was an official call :) Wow how I miss your voice. I miss you ringing my phone Chris..... This just isn't fair :(

---

August 04, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My Daddy, I miss you more each and every day. Colorado was not the same, I didn't have you to call and share in my accomplishments. A orange butterfly flew in front of me and I know it was you on the mountain. You were my best friend, my love, a dad and I am still in disbelief. My love to you always Chris.

---

July 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ July 11th was 28 years Chris. I miss you.

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July 11, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Still missing you more than anything Daddy. I love you so much. Keep shining beautiful Angel and see you again one day. I love you. Your little girl.

---

July 09, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My Dear Chris, This is the first 4th of July in 32 years I am without you. I can still remember our first one together. We were so happy. I miss and love you more than you will ever know. Love you Big Daddy.

---

July 05, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My Dear Chris, This is the first 4th of July in 32 years I am without you. I can still remember our first one together. We were so happy. I miss and love you more than you will ever know. Love you Big Daddy.

---

July 05, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ It is so hard Chris. I miss you more than you can ever imagine. Had to go over to the Gas Company and wow, I could hardly walk in. My heart sank. I can picture your presence, making people smile with your silly comments etc.... Your girls are the best and I know you are watching over them. We love and miss you my man of 32 years. Such a void now.

---

June 28, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I love you Big Daddy.

---

June 24, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Love you my Chris. Miss you more than you know.

---

June 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Where are you Chris. I am so sad and miss you so much. Love you.

---

June 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris, you were the very first person I met before moving into the Ashby Heights neighborhood. You went out of your way to welcome and make us feel at home here. I will always cherish our conversations about cars, politics and fish. I am glad we were able to hang and even have a beer every now and then. My family and I are honored to have known you as a great friend and neighbor. We all miss you.

---

June 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Chris, Your girl made it ! Her graduation was beautiful and we know you were sitting right there with us. Her party is tonight and you will be soooo missed. Love you and miss you more than you know. Patricia

---

June 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My Big Daddy, If you only knew how much I miss you. This house is not a home anymore. You made it complete my love. I only hope you are no longer in pain and you are riding that Harley loud and fast and feeling the warm sun on your face. The girls and I will be fine. I am going to post something written by Blair's friend Lindsey and sent to me in an email. It will make you smile.

---

June 10, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Your family has some of the strongest bonds I've ever seen (and I'm really not just saying that). I've always admired the closeness you all share, and I think that is definitely shining through - even just watching from this far away. I hope the rough days become fewer and far between... I know they will, they always do. Mr. Johnson was awesome - he left so much to smile about. (I still have yet to be more impressed by a household fishtank!) I think about you and your family all the time - and I've got a pretty kick-ass (excuse my language) Angel who's got my back over here in Spain!

---

June 10, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Thinking of you daddy. I miss you so much already. I know you are up there kickin it next to the coast of somewhere beautiful, drinking a cold one, and soaking up the sun with a fishing line in the waves. I love you with all my heart. Enjoy it all, you deserve it.

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June 09, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My dear Chris, If you only knew how much I miss you. I know you are no longer in pain and you are riding that Harley loud and fast. Love you my Big Daddy.

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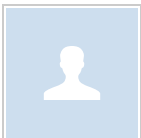
June 09, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I hope you are somewhere where the sun is shining, the sand is warm, the air is crisp and you are able to experience that tropical paradise we always talk about. It is 5:30 and I am waiting for the sun to come up, Hendrix is playing on my ipod, "Castles Made of Sand", I know you are lookin down thinking, "yeahhhhh!"

---

June 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Patty, Ashleigh and Blair, We are deeply sorry for your loss and cannot image what you are going through. We all have great memories of Chris that we will always cherish. You are in our thoughts and prayers. Take care and may God look over you and care for you. With deepest sympathy, Paul, Jeanne, Jenna and Amanda

---

June 04, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ From the first time I met Chris in our new community, I knew we were going to have an "interesting" relationship. We had some great conversations about dogs, cars, my boys Aaron and Erik, and yes - politics. One thing that always stood out to me - and was incredibly apparent at last night's service - his openness and kindness to people brought the same to him. I don't think he actively tried to surround himself with that, but it was who he was and it reflected in the diversity of people who called him "friend". There are a million stories I could tell from just the short years we were neighbors, but I'll leave it at he was a great neighbor and friend, great husband and father. I'm proud to be part of that group who were touched - even briefly - by his light and am happy and proud to know that it will be carried on by his family.

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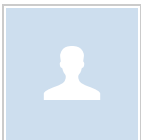
June 04, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ To Chris's family, I'm so sorry for your loss. Words can't express the depth of my sympathy. Chris, wherever you are, I hope the road is smooth, the bike is loud and fast and the sun is shining.

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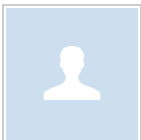
June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ God Bless Chris and his family.

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June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ We had the honor and the pleasure to know Chris and we are very sorry to hear about his passing away. He will be miss in our neighborhood.

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June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *My Dear Chris, Life now will be so hard to grasp when you will be constantly missing. God didn't give us a word to comfort us for our loss , nor a feeling that can find it's place or understand. May you be the angel in heaven that lights our way till we meet again. This cannot be happening Big Daddy. 32 years was not long enough. Love you.*

---

June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *So sorry to hear about C. J. My sympathy to the family. Rick*

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June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am sorry to hear of the loss of your husband Chris. My prayers are with you and your family. God bless, Pearl Hill*

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June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am on vacation and just heard about Chris's passing. I was so sorry to hear this. Chris was a great person and I had enjoyed working with him over the years at WG. My heart goes out to his family, and he is in our prayers.*

---

June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I share your loss and offer my condolences; a good man has departed from our lives yet will always live within us. Chris and I worked together for many years, rode our motorcycles as though we were kids, laughed at lifes dilemmas; as we celebrated life with our friends and family. Pat; stay strong and smile knowing, in all the years I knew Chris he always spoke of you with love, admiration, and realized how lucky he was to have you as the biggest part of his life.

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June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Patricia, Ashleigh & Blair, Your family is in our thoughts and prayers at this very difficult time. Tim & Brenda Sullivan

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June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris; You will always be my "bigger than life" big brother. The guy I always bragged about when I was a little kid. The big fun guy with the fast sports cars. You always did things your way, and I respected you for it. I always hoped we would get one more round of golf together. I will always look forward to the day when we can tee it up on the best fairways ever. Love Dave.

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June 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Patti, Ashleigh, and Blair - Please accept our sincere and heartfelt thoughts on the passing of your beloved husband and father, and our friend, Chris. We were so pleased to chat with you during our nephew's graduation party, and with Chris during our neice's party. John especially loved talking with Chris about their being Harley riders. As I'm sure you know, riders share a special bond - during Lauren's party, John and Chris escaped for a while to our garage to look at John's Harley, which he'd had for only 3 months then. They were like two little kids! I've known Chris for so many years, as my brother's friends became my friends too. He was always happy, confident, honest, and forthright. I am lucky to know him. The "Chris" stories will add up, as he was loved by so many! May they always bring you comfort, and the knowledge that Chris is with our Lord, healthy and pain free, help you work through the times ahead. Warmest regards, Pam and John McCoy

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June 02, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My deepest sympathy and prayers to the Johnson Family. Chris, your smile and sense of humor will be missed. It was an honor to have known and work with you. God Bless you.

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June 02, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Chris always went out of his way to stop by and say hello whenever he saw us outside or at the store. He was the best neighbor and friend and will be missed. We have Chris and his family in our prayers.

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June 02, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *My deepest sympathy goes out to all of his family. I enjoyed working with and knowing Chris throughout his Washington Gas career. I was deeply saddened to hear of his passing. Bonnie*

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June 01, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Patricia, My heart went out to you earlier this morning when I learned of the sudden, untimely death of your dear husband, Christopher, and I cannot imagine the depth of your sorrow. I wish I had words to comfort and sustain you in your grief, but I know there are none that will take away any pain you are feeling now. Although words seem futile now in the midst of your sorrow, they are all I have to give you. Please accept these written words as simple hugs to wrap yourself in, and know that I am holding you, Ashleigh and Blair in my heart at this sad and difficult time. Dale*

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June 01, 2010 at 12:00 AM