





Vernon Eugene Lipsey

(June 3, 1986 - September 4, 2004)



Remember Me with smiles and laughter, for that is how I remember you, my love I leave with you, your love I take to Heaven with me.

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest Vernon Eugene Lipsey who was born in Granbury Texas on June 3, 1986 and became an Angel on September 4, 2004 at the age of 18. You will live forever in our memories and hearts. This is also In Honor Of this very special young man, gone only from the eyes of his family, a family who loves and misses him so very much. Part of us is gone, from our sight only, and we can never be complete until we all are together again at the throne of God and that I know with all my heart and soul, Because God told me so.

In Loving Memory of My Beautiful Son



**DEAREST MOM,** 

IT'S BEEN THREE YEARS SINCE GOD CALLED ME HOME, FOR MY WORK ON EARTH WAS THROUGH,I EARNED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SET OF WINGS AND THERE IS SO MUCH I CAN DO! I HELP ALL THE LITTLE ANGELS WHO FEEL THEY'VE LOST THEIR WAY, I HOLD THEM GENTLY IN MY ARMS AND TELL THEM IT'S OK. FRO, WE NEVER SEE A TEAR UP HERE OR A SINGLE DROP OF RAIN, THE BEAUTY AND GLORY, I JUST CAN'T EXPLAIN!!! JESUS SITS WITH US EACH DAY AND TELLS US OF HIS LOVE. I ALWAYS THANK HIM VERY MUCH FOR ALLOWING ME THE BEST MOTHER, I'M SO WORTHY OF. FOR IF I COULD DO THINGS OVER AND LIVE MY LIFE AGAIN, I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER MOTHER, THAN YOU MY DEAREST FRIEND. I HATE I HAD TO LEAVE YOU SO SOON, BUT THERE WAS WORK ONLY I COULD DO. THIS WILL NEVER BE GOOD-BYE, MOM, FOR I WILL BE WAITING HERE FOR YOU! SO, AS YOU THINK OF ME TODAY....REMEMBER, I LOVED YOU FROM THE VERY START, FOR, YOU WERE THE FIRST AND ONLY ONE TO EVER WIN MY HEART!!!

"WRITTEN BY DAWN ELMORE...IN LOVING MEMORY OF VERNON EUGENE LIPSEY"





















I'M SENDING THIS FROM HEAVEN TO LET YOU ALL KNOW THAT I'M JUST FINE. MY JOURNEY

ON EARTH WAS OVER, BUT I LEFT ALL OF MY LOVE BEHIND. MY DEAREST BROTHER JASON. YOU'RE SIMPLY THE BEST. I LEFT WITH YOU MY MEMORIES IN WHICH I KNOW YOU SHALL NOT FORGET. PLEASE KNOW I'M ALWAYS WITH YOU AND I HOLD YOUR PRECIOUS HAND. YOU ARE NEVER ALONE DEAR BROTHER, FOR BESIDE YOU IS WHERE I STAND. REMEMBER WE SHALL MEET AGAIN FOR EARTH'S JUST A JOURNEY WE ALL MUST TRAVEL THROUGH. ALTHOUGH MINE WAS SHORT, I LEARNED ALOT FROM YOU. YOU TAUGHT ME MANY THINGS THAT NO ONE ELSE COULD EVER DO, I AM FOREVER THANKFUL BROTHER FOR ALL YOU GAVE TO ME. WE HAVE A BOND THAT CAN'T BE BROKEN THROUGH ALL **ETERNITY**. MY DEAREST SISTERS, I LOVE YOU BOTH SO MUCH, AND **REMEMBER MY MEMORY SHALL LIVE ON, IT SHOWS IN EACH OF YOU. I TOOK PART OF ALL** OF YOU THE DAY GOD CALLED ME HOME. TRACY AND STACY, ALTHOUGH YOU'RE TWINS, YOU'RE DEFINITELY BOTH UNIQUE, I AM SO BLESSED TO HAVE TWO, WHO WERE ALWAYS THERE FOR ME! I LOVE YOU BOTH JUST THE SAME, WE SHARE MEMORIES I'LL ALWAYS KEEP. PRECIOUS SISTERS I HOLD YOUR HANDS AS YOU ARE CARRYING ON, I PLACE A KISS ON YOUR CHEEK, WHEN YOUR DAY IS DONE. PLEASE WATCH OVER MOM, I ASK ALL OF YOU, AND HELP HER MAKE IT THROUGH. REMEMBER ALTHOUGH YOU CAN'T SEE ME, I'LL BE WATCHING YOU ALL TOO.

"WRITTEN BY DAWN ELMORE...IN LOVING MEMORY OF VERNON,FOR BIG BROTHER JASON AND TWIN SISTERS TRACY AND STACY" (ALL MY LOVE FROM LITTLE BROTHER)!!!!!



Vernon-Senior Prom Nite-2004





Vernon-September 3 2004



Every Day And Every Night, When You Feel The Need To Hold Me Tight. Just Blow A Kiss Into The Sky, For I Will Be That Close By. In The Heavens Throughout The Day, I Watch Over You And Hear You Pray. I See You Smile And Shed A Tear, For You Know That I'm Still Near. I'm The Angel Of Your Eye, Your Angel In The Sky. Author Unknown



As I sit and stare at the shimmering moon, I also sit here and hope to see you soon, Then I realize I wont be able to see you tomorrow... So I sit here and cry in sorrow Now I only uphold a dream which I hope to come true And that one dream is to be reunited in heaven with you. Author Unknown











www.preciousmemorials.com

JLDereationsbyTeri



We thought of you with love today. But that is nothing new. We thought about you yesterday. And days before that too.

We think of you in silence. We often speak your name; All we have now are memories, And your picture in a frame.

Your memory is our keepsake. With which we will never part: God has you in his keep. We have you in our heart.

It broke our heart to lose you. But you didn't go alone. For a part of us went with you... The day God took you home.















By: Vernon Lipsey

There are miracles all around us

Most so small we don't make a fuss

Some are big and have a big impact

Others keep our lives intact that is a fact

Some guide us from evil and show us the way

Others influence us and keep our ease at bay

Miracles keep us going from day to day

Weather finding courage to speak or finding something to say

Some miracles save our lives others keep us going

when someone dies

Some are large some small, it doesn't matter the size

They are with everybody, those who laugh and cries

What defines a miracle, it's up to you

Don't rely on them, there is only a few

They may be in a face of a child, or sometimes money

Or even when your down, it may be something funny

Miracles help us in trouble and in dispear They can fix your life when it's beyong repair They help you when things are too much to bear They allow blind men to see And allow bound men to be free They have helped everyone at a time or another even you and me

Miracles come from up above

From the place, which holds the Dove

They are with you always

Even when push comes to shove.....

Vernon wrote this poem as a Christmas gift for his sister, Tracy, December 2000 at the age of fourteen





#### Vernon enjoys nascar Racing, his favorite Mark Martin





Ford Racing and Ford Trucks is vernon's hobbie's, he has a 1993 Ford Ranger







Vernon also has a Jeep, drove it first to his Senior Prom





Vernon wore this emblem on his Graduation Cap



Vernon-High School Graduation-May 2004

























### SON MY LOVE FOR YOU IS.....
















It ain't fair: you died too young, Like the story that had just begun, But death tore the pages all away. God knows how I mass you, All the hell Typ Hern through, Just knowin' actione could take your place. An' sometimes I wonder, Who you'd be today?

VERNON EUGENE LIPSEY JUNE 3 1986-SEPTEMBER 4 2004









































































































<image><image>




























































































































Vernon-in his new Cowboy jacket-he's a Dallas cowboy fan














































































Debi	Another Mom who knows	<b>September 13, 2007</b>
just 18 years old wh those of us left behin whole and full of life	ess my condolences in the loss of your handsome son Vern en he took God's hand. I'm sure they know one another an nd (for now!) will somehow stop hurting. They no longer fe and love. Your tribute to your so is lovely. May God Ble <u>ss.last-memories.com</u>	nd inwardly wish that hurt, they're healthy and
Lisa Arceneaux	Tyler's mom	September 4, 2007
	your loved ones today Vernon. Hope your day in Heaven is r loved ones. God Bless.	great. Send angel kisses &
www.tyler-arceneau	<u>x.memory-of.com</u>	
Judy, Jamie-leigh's mom		September 4, 2007
Thinking of you on t Vernon.	this hard day. Wishing you a gentle day with loving memori	ies of your precious

Love,

Judy~Jamie-leigh's mom

# Maria (Christopher's mommy)

#### thinking of you

*September 4, 2007* 

Dear Patsy - I'm thinking of you and your Angel Vernon on his heaven day.

These are the hardest days to get thru, birthdays, heaven days, holidays, any other special days. sometimes it is hard enough to get through the regular days. my heart truly goes out to you in your loss.

love and hugs,

maria

Christopher's mommy forever

*kate porter* 

christopher's mum

*September 4, 2007* 



thinking of you Vernon on your angel date





#### Rose~~

## Angel Jason's Wife

July 15, 2007

Vernon, I just want your family to know that I'm still remembering you & keeping them in my prayers!! Fly high with my Angel Jason!!



Rosemary/sis of Alvin Cremeans

July 4th

 $\sim$ 

July 4, 2007





# Maria (Christopher's mommy)

thinking of you

June 5, 2007

Dear Patsy - I wanted to let you know how very much you are in my thoughts at this most difficult time of the year. I know how hard it is to cope with every day, let alone trying to cope with such a milestone as your Angel Vernon's 21st birthday. my heart truly goes out to you in your loss.

love and hugs,

maria

#### Linda~Mom to Jeremie Quiming

## Happy Birthday Vernon

June 4, 2007







#### Dear Patsy

I'm thinking of you and your Angel Vernon. Hang in there and may God give you strength and comfort.

This is the hardest thing, birthdays, anniversary dates, holidays period.

It is hard enough to get through the regular days.

Sending you big a big hug and all my love.









beth dickerson MEMORIAL DAY GIFT May 27, 2007



#### Linda~Mom to Jeremie Quiming

Another mom of a murdered child

May 22, 2007

I am so sorry for the loss of ur precious son Vernon. My son was murderd, too, last year on 8-27-06.

My heart and prayers go out to you and ur family.

May God bless you and comfort you.

Love, hugs and blessings

Linda (Mom to Jeremie Quiming)

http://jbquiming.memory-of.com

precious memorials

member card and eternal flame  $\sim$ 

May 9, 2007



Rose MurrayThinking of you!!!May 7, 2007

#### Rose (Jason Murray's Wife)

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Praying for your family!!

April 15, 2007

This page is a beautiful tribute for your Vernon. My heart truly goes out to your family. My husband, Jason, was killed in a car accident 72 days ago on Highway 67 in Poplar Bluff, MO. I don't think the pain will ever ease. Jason was a paramedic for many years, (& now in RN school) and one of his big dreams was to work for Nascar. I hope Vernon & Jason have met in Heaven, if so, I bet they are discussing the races now. As I was reading Vernon's life story, I noticed some familiar towns. We live in Doniphan, MO and my in-laws live in Fisk, MO. We are very close to Wappapello. I just wanted to let you know that someone cares from this neck of the woods. I will be praying for your family.

Dear the1 uncle.

The best memories I remember about yours and my life time together is so much love and carring.Granny and I were talking how you would allways scare johnah a i with that ugly looking mask that you had so that we would stay away and out of your room.But before your eyes you became best frinds with god.Hes the one u can count on to be the bestst friend youll ever have till i get to see your eyes again.I love u sooooooooo much.

#### Bridget

A Greiving Mom

*February 5, 2007* 

I am so sorry for your loss. I to have lost a son [Keith]. 6 month's ago at the age of 23. We will never forget our boy's. I'm sure Vernon and Keith are looking down at us with such Love. We were so blessed to have them in our life. Take Care of you!

Bridget!!!!!!!!!



#### Tracy

Your smile still lights up a room Like a candle in the dark It warms me through and through And I guess that I had dreamed We would never be apart But that dream did not come true

And missing you is just a part of living Missing you feels like a way of life We are living out the life that we've been given But we wish you were still here I cannot hear the telephone ring and not feel hopeful that it is you And I cannot help but smile At any news of you And I guess I always will

Cause missing you is just a part of living And missing you feels like a way of life We're living out the life that we've been given But we wish you were still here I MISS YOU VERNIE, I LOVE YOU MORE!

Tracy



If someone said three years from now You'd be long gone I'd stand up and punch them out Cause they're all wrong I know better Cause I just knew we had forever And ever Who knew

Remember when we were such fools And so convinced and just too cool I wish I could hug you again I wish I could see you my friend I'd give anything

When someone said count your blessings now fore they're long gone I guess I just didn't know how I was all wrong They knew better

I thought we had forever And ever Who knew

I'll keep you locked in my head Until we meet again And I won't forget you my friend

### What happened

If someone said three years from now You'd be long gone I'd stand up and punch them out Cause they're all wrong and That last kiss I'll cherish Until we meet again And time makes It harder I wish I could remember But I keep Your memory You visit me in my sleep

I miss you Who knew I'll always miss you Who knew

### Mom



TRYING SO HARD TO REMEMBER ONLY GOOD MEMORIES SON, A BEAUTIFUL LABOR DAY CAME TO MIND. VERNON WANTED TO RENT A PONTOON BOAT AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT WE DID, WE INVITED FAMILY AND FRIENDS TOO. ME AND VERNON SHOPPED BOUT ALL DAY FOR WHAT WE'D TAKE ON THE BOAT, WHAT STANDS OUT MOST IS YOU WANTED TO GET YOUR NIECES JASA AND JOHNAH A FISHING POLE, AND WE DID ONE JUST THEIR SIZE. WE LEFT CHAIONA LANDING YOUR BEST FRIENDS CHRIS BOWMAN 'S HOME AND YOU TOOK US ALL OVER LAKE WAPPAPELLO! YOU KNEW IT WELL AS YOU AND CHRIS HAD BEEN ALL OVER IT MANY TIMES. VERNON YOU MADE THE BEST CAPTAIN, YOU SIT AT THAT WHEEL AND YOUR SMILE I REMEMBER ALWAYS, WE ALL HAD SUCH A GOOD TIME. THE DAY WENT BY SO QUICK, BUT HAS LEFT A BEAUTIFUL TREASURED MEMORIE ALWAYS IN MY HEART AND SOUL. I THANK GOD WE WERE ABLE TO DO THAT AS YOU ENJOYED IT SO MUCH. MAYBE SON I CAN DO IT AGAIN SOMETIME, IN HONOR OF YOU, I LOVE YOU SO VERY MUCH!!!!!!

#### Tracy

I miss you, I miss you so bad I don't forget you, oh it's so sad I hope you can hear me I remember it clearly

The day you slipped away Was the day I found it won't be the same

I didn't get around to kiss you Goodbye on the hand I wish that I could see you again but right now I know that I can't

I hope you can hear me cause I remember it clearly

The day you slipped away Was the day I found it won't be the same

I had my wake up Won't you wake up

I keep asking why And I can't take it It wasn't fake It happened, you passed by

Now your gone, now your gone There you go, there you go Somewhere I can't bring you back Now your gone, now your gone There you go, there you go, Somewhere your not coming back

The day you slipped away Was the day i found it won't be the same I MISS YOU

#### Mom



It was so hot today and I was thinking about school being back in now, my thoughts went to when when you would come in from school son right after it had started again, off the bus right into the house. First thing you'd do is head for the fridge and get a big glass of tea and drink it all down, then you'd look at me and say it's hot!

There was always tea made and waiting for you. Vernon you sure like your tea.

I heard your voice saying it's hot as plain as I did then. I miss your precious voice so much but it echos always in my mind. I love you and I love the beautiful memories you gave me, even when we were out of ketchup and tea!!!

#### Rose~Angel Jason's Proud Wife



Tracy









#### I Miss Your Sweet Smile Vernie!

And how you would just grin when Stacy and I acted like goofballs! You know we're silly! I wish we could be silly for you. I miss you so much, I love you more!

~~Me

Tracy



I wanted to tell you how closely I've kept
The memories of you in my heart And all of the lifetimes that we had to share Live even though we're apart But don't cry for me 'Cause I'm finally free

To run with the angels On streets made of gold To listen to stories of saints new and old To worship our Maker That's where I'll be When you finally find me

No don't you be weary cause waiting for you Are wonders that you've never known Just hold on to Jesus, reach out for his hands And one day They'll welcome you home And that's when you'll be Finally free Finally free

I wish you were here, I wish you were here

And all of the dreams that you treasure Will soon come together And that's when your sorrow will find tomorrow And you will rise again

We'll run with the angels on streets made of gold We'll listen to stories of saints new and old We'll worship our maker that's where we'll be When you finally find me

I wish you were here

## Tracy



Guess what Vernie, Chad has learned how to ride his big bike. Johnah taught him... He still has his little tricycle you put togther for him on his second birthday. It is old, ragedy, rusty, and falling apart but I could never get rid of it...

I remember when you (finally) learned how to ride your bike. I knew you would get it eventually, you were just too use to "all of us" doing a lot for you, we kind of spoiled you. Chad reminds me so much of you when you

were his age. He thinks he can do anything somehow, but you weren't near as onery as he is...I miss you so much Vernie! ~Me

### Mom

In celebration of your birthday, my dear son, we your family released 21 white balloons over Lake Wappapello for you, with them our love went. We roasted hot dogs, just the way you like, we sang Happy Birthday, your cake we shared in celebration of your life, it's checkered like a racing flag. Your garden, Vernie's Garden looked so beautiful!!!but why do I tell you? You were there my son, I felt your presence, I saw you !!

Everyone's home now, I'm here at our house, O Vernon I miss you so much!! I relived the day you were born so many times today every labor pain was so worth it as I can see that precious red headed baby in my arms!!Today on your 21st birthday although you know, I want to say again, I bless the day you were born, I'm so proud of you son, and every birthday has crossed my mind today, what fun you had. Today was a bitter sweet, bitter because I couldn't hug you so my precious Angel my hugs I send to you and kisses too and all your momma's love.

<<<<VERNON>>>>>



Tracy

Rose~Angel Jason's Wife~Thinking of you!



### Mom



Yesterday we took flowers for memorial day, cleaned and looked so nice, as we were leaving, Tarasah stood in front of your picture there, and talked to you, chattered up a storm she had so much to say, told you about meeting her teacher for kindegarten and sung you the kindegarten baby song, told you how much she loves you, Uncle Vernie, then kissed both hands and threw you kisses, got closer and kissed your picture too. she helps clean and arrange your things there too. Then Verniece comes back over and gets close to your picture puckers up and gives you a big smooch, she knows you so well, Vernon. The tears came for me to see how young they are yet so much love for their Uncle Vernie. You may not be in our sight, you are always with us all.

### Tracy



School is almost out. I remember You would prepare with lots of ammo for that last bus ride home water fight...You loaded your backpack with tons of "artillery" from water bottles and super soakers to shaving cream. One year you didn't know it but Mr. Norris was preparing the same for you. It was so funny. You got it good...

I miss you so much Vernon!

### Mom

A bitter sweet mother's day, dinner with Jason, Dawn, talking with Tracy and Stacy on the phone, visiting your garden, Vernon.In my heart and in my mind, we were all together. now I'm home and came to your site, more pictures, a message from you, I felt your hug, I felt your kiss, thank you my Angel son, your mom loves you so very much and miss you more than words can say. So I will go to sleep tonite thinking of you, Jason, Tracy and Stacy too, as I thank God for the blessing of my four beautiful children.

### Vernon



# Happy Mother's Day Mom

# I am watching over you from Heaven and I am proud of you!

# --Love, Vernon

### Tracy



I remember when you were a baby, Everyone thought Stacy and I would hurt you. We were so excited to have you! We use to put you on our laps and sing to you "Vernie had a hot rod car, hot rod car, to the tune of Mary had a Little Lamb. We would pull you around in the wagon while you laid there like Mr. Man. You wanted to follow me, Stacy, and Jason everywhere we went and when you couldn't you would just cry your eyes out.

I miss you so much, but I know where you are and I know I

will see you soon. Until then keep your family close to you, we need you.--Me

### Mom



Stacy helped at an accident. the nice peaceful place you took us to off of Hwy T, O how I wish I could go there again. We walked and let tasa put her feet in the water, it was beautiful, Vernon, thank you for that cherished memory. I thank God I was chose to be your Mom and thank you son for letting me be your Mom, to baby you even when you were older. you told me several times, get me moose tracks ice cream, Mom and it'll make you feel better and I did. I would get every carton of moose tracks ice cream for you if it would make it better now. Better for me, I guess cause you have it all, you dance with Angels, and Heaven is in your beautiful green eyes. Send Mom Angel hugs and Angel kisses too. I love you son, I miss you.

### Heather

When I was learning how to drive a stick shift, everyone was trying to teach me. It was so frustrating b/c I guess I just didn't understand what they were saying. Well then Vernon said he would teach me. He just sat there and let me try what everyone else had taught me. I would get frustrated and he would sit in the passenger seat and laugh at me. Finally he explained it to me and I got it, I wasn't good at it and I'm still not very good at it, but he was the only one that could teach it in a way I could understand. He was always there if I needed him and still is, and I will never forget that laugh of his. He was just having a good ole time watching me get so frustrated which made me laugh too. Thank You Vernon for everything!

### For Vernon



Vernon, Please watch over our families and fly high above the clouds with my dear Angel, Jason Murray!!! I know you guys are enjoying Heaven!!!

Rose

Mom

When Vernon was decideing about college in his senior year of High school, he said he wasnt going

to school forever like his sister's Tracy and Stacy. they both hold degrees, but may 1 Tracy graduated again, and I thought of vernon that nite and what he had said, but yet I could feel his presence there and feel his love for his sister as she walked for her diploma, i feel he walked with her.



### June 3, 1986

Born in Texas Granbury on June 3, 1986.

#### *September 4, 2004*



Passed away on September 4, 2004 at the age of 18.

Vernon was home for the Labor Day weekend from college and after the evening of Sept 3 2004 where Vernon and his family spent a wonderful blessed evening together, an evening I now look back on as a precious gift from God. This evening was full of laughter, smiles and preparation for a big bar-b-cue that weekend. We took pictures, unknown to us they would be the last. Vernon and I, mom, went home to Bernie,Mo, where I lived

with my husband Randy Patterson, and his 21 year old son Justen.

It was late and we were getting ready for bed, I kissed Vernon on his cheek and hugged him and he hugged me, I told Vernon, how much I love him and was so glad he was there, we went to bed. I was awoke at about 4:30 in the early morning hours of Sept 4 2004, what I saw and heard will not leave my mind, my precious son was going to Heaven and I could not stop it! I prayed, I cried, I screamed, Please God he's only barely 18!!! God needed him more, because Jesus took his hand and led him home. I believe Vernon took what was meant for me, Randy's son had nothing against Vernon, it was me he wanted to get rid of, he wanted his Dad all to himself. He hurt me and so many others much more, by what he did

Now this cold hearted, cold blooded murderer sits in a mental institution, no justice for Vernon!! I try so very hard to hold onto the words of our Lord, VENGENCE IS MINE SAYETH THE LORD!! AND I WILL RE-PAY!!!

#### *February* 6, 2007

VERNON EUGENE LIPSEY WAS BORN JUNE 3, 1986 TO PARENTS DENNIS AND PATSY LIPSEY AND SIBLINGS JASON VERNON, TRACY LEE, AND STACY LEE.

BORN AT GRANBURY HOSPITAL IN GRANBURY TEXAS.

THIS IS THE FIRST BLESSING AS EITHER PARENT COULD NOT OR WERE NOT SUPPOSE TO BE ABLE TO HAVE CHILDREN.

VERNON'S HAIR IS RED, HIS EYES ARE GREEN, SO PRECIOUS TO HIS ENTIRE FAMILY. VERNON'S NAME CAME FROM HIS GRANDPA FLOYD VERNON ALSMAN, WHO HAD WONDERED IF ANY OF HIS GRANKIDS WOULD BE RED HEADED, AND VERNON IS, ALTHOUGH HIS GRANDPA NEVER SAW HIM HE PASSED AWAY DEC 22 1985. EUGENE IS HIS DAD'S MIDDLE NAME, THAT'S HOW HE GOT HIS NAME. HIS OLDER BROTHER SHARES VERNON AS HIS MIDDLE NAME.

AS A BABY VERNON WAS VERY GOOD, HE WAS NEVER WITHOUT SOMEONE HOLDING HIM AND PLAYING WITH HIM. HE WOULD CRY WHEN HIS BUBBA AND SISSY'S LEFT THE HOUSE. VERNON HAD THIS DEAL WHEN HE WAS SMALL TO HOLD HIS DAD'S EAR, AND THAT HE DID ,GOING TO SLEEP AT NITE GOING DOWN THE ROAD, OR JUST IN HIS DAD'S LAP.

VERNON TURNED 3 YEARS OLD IN OUR HOUSE AT WAPPAPELLO MO, BUT NEVER FORGOT HE WAS FROM TEXAS. VERNON STARTED SCHOOL AT GREENVILLE MO ELEMENTARY AND GRADUATED FROM GREENVILLE HIGH SCHOOL MAY 2004 WITH HONORS. AFTER HIGH SCHOOL VERNON WENT TO COLLEGE AT LINCOLN TECH IN INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

VERNON ENJOYS WATCHING THE DALLAS COWBOYS, HIS FAVORITE, EMMITT SMITH. WATCHING NASCAR HIS FAVORITE MARK MARTIN, IN 2004 HE WENT TO INDY 400 AND WATCHED A NASCAR RACE AND ENJOYED IT SO. HE HAD SAID MOM NEXT YEAR LETS ALL GET TOGETHER AND GO SEE THE RACE, GOOD IDEA I TOLD HIM. AUGUST 05 IN HONOR OF VERNON HIS FAMILY DID GO TO INDIANAPOLIS AND SEE THE NASCAR RACE. FORD RACING HE ENJOYED, FORD TRUCKS, HE ACTUALLY RE BUILT A MOTOR FOR A 78 FORD, HIS BROTHER JASON WHO IS A MECHANIC, HELPED AND TAUGHT AS THEY WENT. VERNON WAS GOING TO COLLEGE TO BE A MECHANIC AND HOPED TO ONE DAY WORK IN THE NASCAR PITS.

VERNON'S SISTERS TRACY AND STACY ARE THE WIND BENEATH HIS WINGS. HE ALWAYS LOOKED FORWARD TO THEM COMIN HOME FOR THE WEEKEND OR SUMMER HE KNEW THEY WOULD TAKE HIM TO THE MOVIES OR JUST ABOUT WHAT EVER HE WANTED TO DO. THERE WERE 10 YEARS IN AGE DIFFERANCE BETWEEN THEM HIS SISTERS ARE TWINS. WHEN VERNON'S BROTHER GOT MARRIED, VERNON CRIED FOR DAYS HE DIDN'T WANT BUBBA TO LEAVE HOME OR TO GET MARRIED, HE CAME TO LOVE HIS BROTHERS WIFE VERY MUCH.

HOLIDAYS AND FAMILY GET TOGETHERS IS WHAT VERNON LOVED THE MOST. HE LIKED TO SET BACK AND JUST WATCH IT ALL, MOSTLY QUIET BUT HE LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT. THEN ALONG CAME HIS NIECES AND NEPHEW. JASA LYNN WAS FIRST HE COULDN'T HARDLY LEAVE HER ALONE AT ALL. THEN CAME JOHNAH LEE, THEN O WOW FINALLY A BOY, CHAD WAS BORN, THEN CAME TARASAH LEE AND HIS LAST NIECE HE ONLY HELD IN HEAVEN BEFOR SHE WAS SENT HERE, TONIAH VERNIECE, WHO LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE HER UNCLE VERNON AND EVEN HAS RED HAIR.

VERNON IS A QUIET GENTLE PERSON, WOULD DO ABOUT ANYTHING FOR ANYONE, LIKES TO STAY HOME AND JUST WATCH A MOVIE ON TV OR SURF THE NET, WORK AND XLEAN ON HIS TRUCK AND JEEP. AS HIS MOTHER TO GET ALONG WITH VERNON WAS TO MAKE SURE TEA WAS MADE AND WE ALWAYS HAD KETCHUP, AND AS HIS MOTHER NO ONE WAS ANY PROUDER OF HIM THAN ME. THERE ARE SO MANY DETAILS AND AS WE THINK OF THEM THEY WILL BE ADDED HERE.

MY PRECIOUS VERNON, BECAME AN ANGEL ON SEPT 4 2004, MURDERED AT THE HANDS OF ANOTHER WHILE HE SLEPT AND I ACROSS THE HALL. VERNON'S GARDEN AS WE CALL IT IS LITTLE BRUSHY IN WAPPAPELLO, MO.

GOD NEEDED ANOTHER SPECIAL ANGEL IN HEAVEN, AND I KNOW ONE DAY I WILL HOLD MY BABY IN MY ARMS AGAIN.

