

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Jesus Abdiel Herrera

(January 3, 1975 - October 12, 2001)



We do not die because we have to die, we die because one day, and not so long ago, our consciousness was forced to deem it necessary.

Antonin Artaud

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest brother **Jesus Abdiel Herrera "Papichin"** who was born in **Havana Cuba** on **Friday, January 3, 1975** and passed away on **Friday, October 12, 2001** at the age of **26**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

You'll Be In My Heart

by Phil Collins

Come stop your crying

*It will be all right
Just take my hand
Hold it tight*

*I will protect you
from all around you
I will be here
Don't you cry*

*For one so small,
you seem so strong
My arms will hold you,*

keep you safe and warm
This bond between us
can't be broken
I will be here
Don't you cry

'Cause you'll be in my heart
Yes, you'll be in my heart
From this day on
Now and forever more
You'll be in my heart
No matter what they say
You'll be here
in my heart always
Always

Why can't they understand
the way we feel
They just don't trust
what they can't explain
I know we're different but,
deep in side us
We're not that different at all

And you'll be in my heart
Yes, you'll be in my heart
From this day on
Now and forever more

Don't listen to them
'Cause what do they know
We need each other,
to have, to hold
They'll see in time
I know

When destiny calls you
You must be strong
I may not be with you
But you've got to hold on
They'll see in time
I know
We'll show them together

'Cause you'll be in my heart

Believe me, you'll be in my heart
I'll be there from this day on
Now and forever more

Oh, you'll be in my heart
No matter what they say
You'll be here in my heart, always
Always

I'll be with you
I'll be there for you always
Always and always
Just look over your shoulder
Just look over your shoulder
Just look over your shoulder
I'll be there
Always

"There are moments in life you miss someone so much
that you just want to grab them from your dreams
and hug them for reals"

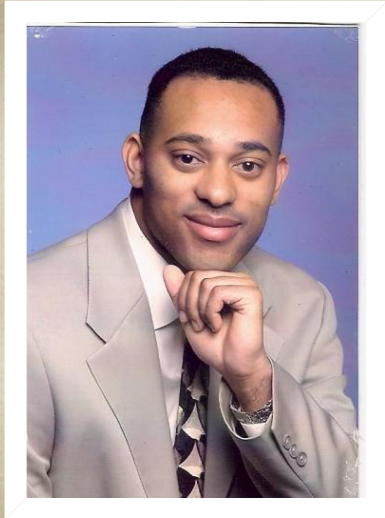
Love & miss you always,

Your sister Judith

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. The one on the right is larger and more open, showing more of its petals. Both roses are a similar muted green or greyish-green color, blending with the background. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant script font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



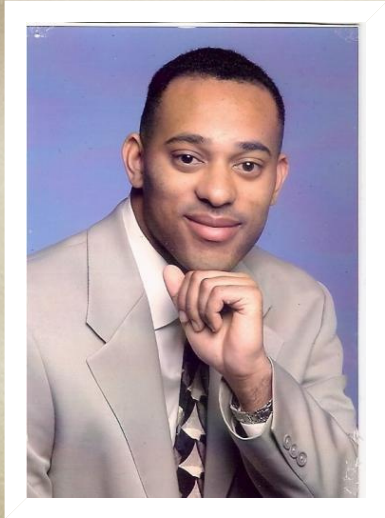
Papichin graduating from Pioneer High School



Papichin, mami & Eglá front of house in Cuba



Papichin & Judith front of house in Cuba



Papichin & Danny front of mom's house



Papichin, Mom & Judith Aztec, NM

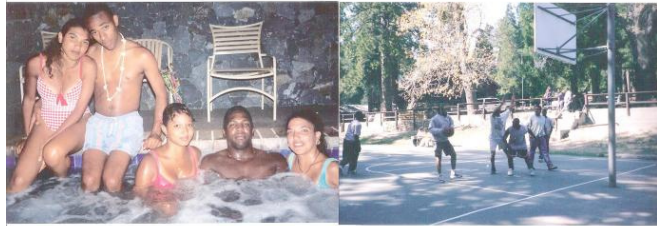








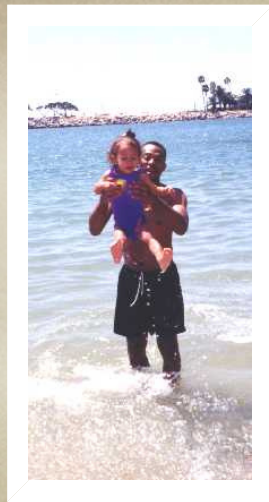




papiz



papi2



zaena X papichin





Viking Serenade
San Pedro - Sea Day - Esenada
March 23rd - 26th



papi5

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a subtle, grainy texture.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

01/17/2008

**Angel Isabella Carvalho's
Mom**

*Very sorry for your loss,i lost
my precious and beautiful 21
years old daughter dec 13,i'll
keep you and family in my
prayers*

01/03/2008

**Lucy-mom to angel
Laura Hunter**

*Happy Birhtday in heaven,
Jesus. My thoughts and
prayers are with you and
your loved ones on your
special day. God bless.*

10/19/2007

Rosa (Mamichuri)

*"Papichin y Mamichuri" my
partner in crime. I miss him
so much it makes me cry, but
as I remember him it warms
my heart.:)*

10/19/2007

Egla

*He called me at work one
day he told me to take him
out to lunch, he made me
late. I would do anything to
take him to lunch again!*

10/12/2007

Judith

*I have not seen my brother is
6 years. God know how
much I miss him and yearn
for the day when I'll see him
once again.:)*

10/12/2007

**Tonya~Mommy to
Jaydon & Jordan**

*My thoughts and prayers
are with you and your
family during this difficult
time, your Angeglversary.
Sending many gentle
((hugs))*

10/12/2006

Keren

*I just wanted to share my
brothers memory with you
guys. It's been five years
already since he passed
away and I still miss him*

10/12/2006

Judith

*On this 5th year anniversary
I still remember by brother
like it was just yesterday. He
is still allive in my dreams!!!*

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing more of its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a subtle, grainy texture, resembling aged paper or a watercolor wash.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

A friend

Friend

January 6, 2008



Thank you for including us on this email. I know (but can never fully comprehend) the pain you must feel from losing your brother. But one thing which I know provides comfort is the fact that very soon you'll be able to greet him back in the new world under peaceful happy conditions.

Jesus said: "the hour is coming in which all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice and come out". I know that he will be so HAPPY to see you all again just as you will be happy to see him. Things like this really help you to appreciate your family and friends and makes you see the importance of telling them that you love them as often as possible. I'd like to take this opportunity to tell you that I love you and thank you for being such a wonderful friend. Time may pass, distance may separate us but one thing will not change and that's having you as my dear friend.

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. Both are rendered in a soft, painterly style that blends into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

January 3, 1975

Born in Cuba Havana on **Friday, January 3, 1975.**

October 12, 2001

Passed away on **Friday, October 12, 2001** at the age of **26.**

October 12, 2002

I remember the thrill and excitement to hear about the birth of my new little brother. Wow!!! I couldnt wait to see him. He was my baby, no one could take him away. Being young once helps you relate to the little ones today. I learned from being young that not everything older people say that they think is funny is really funny and can scar a child for life. :) LOL For example, when I was little I was constantly being told by people, "I'm going to keep your little brother!!". I would stand there holding on to my mother's leg looking up at this person and cry and beg for them not to do it; "NO, he's my little brother!!!" I cried. Papichin and I grew up close, taught each other how to ride a bike and do other childhood adventures. I was so afraid to ride a bike, afraid to fall, he wasnt. Although younger than me he was the one to reassure me that while going down the drive way hill I would be able to keep my balance and pedal away. It seemed like he always knew more, was smatter and he did!!! He would act like an older brother not a younger one. He was always ready to help and find a way out of situations.

One day we'll be able to tell him how much he was missed but for now we will continue to remember him and keep him in our hearts and thoughts. A couple of months after Papichin falling sleep in death I received the news I was pregnant. Later they tell me it could be a boy and expected date of birth would be 1/2/03. I was thrilled!!! Not only did they tell me it could be a boy but the expected birth date was close to Papichin's. Although things didnt quite work out that way I was still thrilled to bring into this world a beautiful baby girl born 12/23/02. As I held her in my arms thoughts of my brother flashed through my mind. Although he was not physically there, he WAS there in my thoughts. He would've been there if he could because he never

missed those special family moments, you see, he was a family man, family came first and he wanted to keep us all together. That day I dedicated a song to my daughter Brittany like I did to my other daughter Brianna (A whole new world) only this time the song was also for my brother:

October 11, 2007

Papichin was a family man. He cared for his parents, siblings, nieces and nephews. When you needed his help he was always there. He could fix whatever was wrong and would always try for things to be better for everyone. He was so smart!!!!!!! Always acted older and more mature.

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com