

Hi Mom, Dad, Britney, Jeremy, and Bailey.
If your getting this letter then I'm sure you've
already heard. I'm so sorry. But know that I'm
safe now. I'm with God watching over you. I'll
always be with you all. You'll know when I'm around
because you'll feel me. I wanna tell you all some
special memories I'll always hold on too. Staying
up late with you mom watching the food channel
while you rub my back, or when I was
little and you'd always get me a glass of
chocolate milk with a lid and a straw. With
you Dad going out on the sidecar and driving
to volleyball tournaments, just you and me.
Britney when you used to drop me off at
school and I thought I was so cool cause
all my friends got rides from there parents. You
were always like a second mom to me Brit trying
to hold my hand crossing the street. Jeremy
you and me always building cool/ass stuff. A
wagon with an engine, a bicycle with an
engine, and a bicycle sidecar. Or just chillin
in the backyard riding motorcycles for hours.

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Barley remember all those late nights when you'd come into my room and we'd just talk. And just hangin out with my little sister. I always loved going to the beach house as a family and spending time with each other constantly smiling playing in the sand. I thank God everyday for blessing me with such an amazing family. You all mean the world to me. I hope I've made you all proud. I love you all with all of my heart and please don't be sad, just know that I made it to heaven before you and will see you all again.

Your Loving Son/Brother,

Anthony Edward Butterfield.