



IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR SON

Andy White

*On the 25th Anniversary
of his passing*

January 11, 2001

The fire tone rangFIRE!!

Adrenaline, excitement, the love of the challenge.

Sirens wail and it comes into sight,

Flames and smoke rising into the air,
All geared up, ready to save, ready to fight,

Hose in hand-heads straight for the danger,

He kicked in the door-knew just what to do.

The fire and smoke pouring out-

He tucked his head down and dove in.

They tried so hard to find him-

But the fire was just too strong-

We lost him in this round,- the fire had won.

Andy gave his life doing what he loved-

But way too young to die !!

Our gentle giant is now at peace-

Now to save lives, he will use his wings !!

How to go on without him-

He touched so many lives

But we know that only comes in time,

He's up in Heaven joined by his sister Mary Beth,

Smiling down on us - dimples and all.

To young to go - we have to let go-

But we all miss and love him so !!

**YOU ARE LOVED AND MISSED
EVERY DAY,**

**YOU WILL ALWAYS BE OUR
HERO!!!**

*Love,
Mom & Dad*

