



Eli Alonzo	1	Destiny Dyan Hall	7	Lucas Charles Montgomery	1
Andre J. Andrews	1	Joseph S. Hall Jr	7	Cade Mateo Morrissey	1
Kristofer Arnold	1	David Ryan Hedrick	7	Rachel Dawn Moxley	1
Moses Bailey	1	Devin W. Heise	8	Joseph Daniel Muonio	1
Arion Batton	2	Cheyenne David Hill	8	Zachariah Paul Benjamin Muon	io 1
Loralei Lee Bell	2	Paige Elise Hill	8	Zachary Murphy	1
Colin Berning	2	Frederic (Ricky) Hodgkins	9	Daniel Nardin	1
Julius Louis Howard Block	2	Maddie Holland	9	Filson Newman	1
Jon Bresnahan	3	Spencer Holland	10	Mehki' Daniel-Ty'Ron Palmer	1
Sam Caswell	3	Ryan Hunt	10	Jamie Parsons	1
Devon Allen Clark	3	Ashtin Jobst	10	Caylin Michelle Raines	1
Autumn Cooper	3	C. Wynn Johnson	11	Nathan D. Scotting	1
Serrina Cooper	3	Dorian A. Johnson	11	Michael J. Sochacki Jr	1
Camden Crockett	4	Kevin Damar Johnson	11	Clinton Jared Szemanski	1
Matthew Crockett	4	Liam Ross Johnson	11	Zachary Harris Szemanski	1
Ben Durcholz	4	Allison Rose Kirch	11	Ronnie Takakjy	1
Zach Durcholz	4	Kraig Klenke	12	John Michael Thornton	1
Maci Grace Eickman	4	Nicholas Lee	12	Shannon Tootill	1
Adyan Nubaid Ershad	5	Wesley Leffert	12	Zachary Douglas Townsley	1
Aislinn Delaney Fadden	5	Christina Ellen Leighton	13	Alyson Von Handorf	1
Carolyn Faust	5	Oliver Lieu	13	Skye Erica Walsh	1
Katie Foshay	5	Craig Lupardo	13	Kevin Michael Witt	1
Jack Fowler	6	Kyle Joe Manning	13	Kyle John Witt	1
Kimberly Fowler	6	Logan Marcotte	13	Catherine Li-Zhen Wong	2
Violet Fox	7	Francesca (Frankie) Martin	14	Christian Yard	2
Clara Marie Gibson	7				



Eli Alonzo (MPS IIIB)

2/23/2013–7/29/2023 Submitted by his parents and brother, Elvin, Monica, and Elias

Eli, you are missed so much. We always think of you, especially your laughter and smile. You will always be on our minds and in our hearts.



Andre J. Andrews (ML II)

1/23/1994–5/5/2020 Submitted by his mother, Jane Andrews

Andre loved living, and I've learned that death has no sorrow that heaven can not heal. Andre was an exceptional young man and didn't

let the fact that, if tomorrow didn't come, it would be okay. He believed in God and wanted to be baptized so that he would be ready when his time was done. When he went to the hospital, I think he knew that the doctors had done all they could do and wanted to come home and he did. The doctors wouldn't tell me everything, but I think somewhere in the back of my mind I was never really accepting of the fact that one day he would be gone before me. I will always feel his presence, and his memory will forever and always remain in my heart.



Kristofer Arnold (MPS VI)

12/6/1981–7/19/2009 Submitted by his mother, Sherrie Roman

My Dear Kristofer, not a day goes by that I don't think of you. You are always in my thoughts and in my heart. I miss your great smile, your

cute laugh, those dimples, but most of all I miss you. You are the bravest person I know. I love you pal, and I know I will see you again.



Moses Bailey (MPS IIIC)

3/3/1998–1/29/2023 Submitted by his mother, Rebecca Bailey

Moses, I miss you so much!



Arion Batton (MPS II)

9/1/2005–1/18/2025 Submitted by his parents, Jody and Mark Batton

Arion's younger years were full of endless energy keeping everyone on their toes! He loved with all his heart and had the most genuine, yet

ornery smile. Due to the progressive nature of Hunter Syndrome, age slowed him down. He enjoyed movies, cartoons, and trips to the coast. The last trips to the beach were made possible by the gift of a beach wheelchair from Make-A-Wish Foundation. Listening to the ocean was a place of peace for Arion. He is missed every minute of every day and will always be in our hearts.



Loralei Lee Bell (MPS IIIA)

9/28/2015–11/25/2023 Submitted by her mother, Brandi Amburgey

Loralei was the sweetest child I ever spent time with. She was the happiest child. She loved to laugh and play. Mickey Mouse was her life.

I never met anyone until her that loved without conditions. She didn't know how to love any other way. Loralei was the purest soul I ever met. I felt like God had placed an angel in my home. I will forever be thankful for that. But losing her has changed our

family's whole world. We will never be complete again. But I hold on to my faith that I will see her sweet face again. I love you, my Loralei, and miss you with all my heart.



Colin Berning (MPS IIIA)

11/22/2007–2/12/2020 Submitted by his parents, Ross and Hilary Berning

Five years have passed since we said goodbye. There is not a day we don't miss you or think of you. We continue to hope and fight for a cure.



Julius Louis Howard Block (MPS I)

12/3/2016–4/8/2018 Submitted by his parents, Darryl and Melanie Block

The Happy Little Guy was the light of our life. Every day, we miss him more and more. He was always

smiling and loved listening to music. He loved to play peek-a-boo and his favorite show was Teen Titans Go! He is always with us and is remembered for his courage, strength, and happiness.



Jon Bresnahan (MPS II) 12/12/1980–8/26/2024 Submitted by his mother, Karna Schiltz



Clark (MPS II)
2/26/1993–9/5/2010
Submitted by his mother, Kris Kelly
Devon was the most innocent,
sweetest soul. He had an infectious
sideways grin. He could tell you a
thousand words with his eyes. He is

deeply missed every single day.

Devon Allen



Sam Caswell (MPS I)

7/5/1996–10/9/2024 Submitted by his parents and sister, Heidi, Keith, and Jenna

Sam, you were and will always be such an incredible gift to our family and everyone who was lucky enough to know you. You accomplished

so much in your 28 years, and we could not be prouder. Your strength and ability to forgive were unsurpassed. The bright light you brought to our world has dimmed without the pure joy, humor, passion, thoughtfulness, positive attitude, and unconditional love you brought us. You are missed every single day and our hearts are broken. Until we see you again, you are embedded in our hearts, and you will always be loved beyond measure. We know you are pain free, standing tall in heaven, free of every constraint that MPS put on you. Love you more than the world.



Autumn Cooper (MPS I)

2/5/2006-2/6/2014

Serrina Cooper (MPS I)

5/25/2000–2/25/2014 Submitted by their mother, Catherine Cooper

If someone had told me, after you both passed, that I would make it to 11 years without you both here with me, I would have told them there is no way I'd make it that long. I felt lost, like my whole world imploded. But here we are 11 years later and I have found a way to move forward. I will never move on, but I will make the best of each day. I think about you both each day and always find ways of incorporating your names and memories into my day. I miss you both with every fiber of my being. Love always...



Camden Crockett (MPS II)

10/30/2005—10/30/2005 Submitted by his parents, Billi and Jeremy Crockett

Camden, our tiny angel. We love you more than life and cannot wait until

the day we are together again. You and your brother play and have fun in heaven.



Matthew Crockett (MPS II)

9/18/2003—3/10/2007 Submitted by his parents, Billi and Jeremy Crockett

Matthew, not a moment goes by without you in our hearts and on

our minds. You truly were our hero. We love you more than life and cannot wait until the day we are together again.

Ben Durcholz (MPS IIIB)

1/31/2002-3/15/2016

Zach Durcholz (MPS IIIB)

1/16/1987-5/21/1998

Submitted by their parents, Chris and Annette Durcholz

We miss you, Zach and Ben. We can't wait to see you again.



Maci Grace Eickman (MPS I)

10/1/2015-4/29/2018

Submitted by her parents and brother, Josh, Elizabeth, and Jack

We cannot believe Maci has been gone for seven years now. We miss her little laugh and how feisty she was through all the ups and downs.

Her infectious personality will never be forgotten nor her love for Ernie. The impact she has made on so many people in her short two years of life will truly live on forever. We love her and miss her so much.



Adyan Nubaid Ershad (MPS | & ||)

8/11/2008–11/18/2024 Submitted by his mother, Tahmina Hossain

Adyan blessed our hearts and brought joy to our lives for 16 years. He underwent a long

journey to be diagnosed with both MPS I and MPS II, but that never limited him. He loved being outside, spending time with others, and embracing each day with happiness. He enjoyed listening to music, watching TV, and cuddling with his Mamma. Remembering him is easy. My heart is broken without Adyan here on Earth. I think of him every day, but the heartache of missing him never goes away. I hold him tightly in my heart, and there he will remain until the joyous day arrives when we will meet again. I am so grateful to be his mother. Adyan, I will love you forever.



Aislinn Delaney Fadden (MPS IIIA) 10/3/2010-10/26/2022

10/3/2010–10/26/2022
Submitted by her family, Amy, Brian, and Colin Fadden



Carolyn Faust (MPS IIIA)

6/10/1992–3/14/2009 Submitted by her parents, Pam and Andy Faust

Carolyn has been gone for as many years as she lived. Forever 16. Her cousin is now working on MPS IIIA research in San Francisco.



Katie Foshay (MPS I)

6/13/1976–6/29/1984 Submitted by her parents, Maria and Steve Foshay

You have been gone for a very long time but there isn't a day that goes by that we don't think about you and miss you. You are always in our hearts and in our thoughts.



Jack Fowler (MPS II)

9/7/2007-3/28/2022

Submitted by his mother and grandparents, Jamie Fowler and John and Judie Brooks

3 years of lingering wisdom...

You burst with life as we move together—half walking, half

running—hand in hand, down the familiar path to our neighborhood coffee shop. A familiar routine, we both appreciate.

As you walk inside a warm chorus rises, "Hello, Jack!" It fills the air, and me with it. You're known not by name alone, but from all the light that spills into a space where shadows dare not linger.

You dash to the counter, arms outstretched, attempting to reach the counter, however due to your unique arm limits, you have taught yourself to raise your voice, proud and fierce. "Wahhhtar" as you sign the word milk.

Like any regular customer, the barista knows your order, chocolate milk or water.

As she rounds the counter—milk in hand, straw tucked just right. You bolt to your oversized chair. "Mom!" you call, commanding me, and I am already there, lifting you, settling you in, watching you will find comfort. Limited by mobility, determined by pleasure.

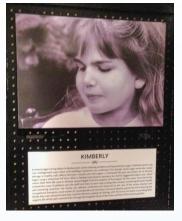
I pass you the cup, and you seize it—both hands claiming joy. You drink deeply, your breath slowing, a soft sigh released like a prayer. You are fully here, anchored in the now. Present.

And then—again—"Mom!"

You pass me the cup and reach for the local paper, as though to say I am settling in.

Each day, you gifted me glimpses of wisdom wrapped in struggle and perseverance. Unconditioned love. And strength beyond.

Thank you, Jack, for every lesson you lived and breathed. You continue to teach me, even in stillness.



Kimberly Fowler (MPS IIIA)

12/30/1987–8/17/2014
Submitted by her mother and
aunt and uncle, Betsy Fowler and
Barb and Jeff Harrell

Sweet Kimberly, you are missed every day. Your laughter still rings in our ears, and we can't help but

to smile and think of you when we hear Disney songs. We are comforted in knowing you are in heaven with so many of our loved ones and especially your dad. May every day be sunny with thoughts of you. Love you forever!



Violet Fox (ML II)

8/21/2015–12/25/2019 Submitted by her parents and sister, Daniel, Bree, and Scarlet Fox

Violet, you are loved and missed beyond words. We think of you every day and try our best to honor your memory by Violet Acts of Kindness.



Destiny Dyan Hall (MPS I)

5/24/2000—7/3/2009 Submitted by her mother, Ashley Kirby



Clara Marie Gibson (MPS IIIA)

8/27/2001–9/20/2020 Submitted by her mommy, bubby, mama and papa, Jenifer, Ethan, Patty, and Darrell Saylor

Clara Marie, every day something you said or did would bring a smile

to our faces. You always showed us unconditional love. You were a special gift. Miss you more than words allow. All our love.



Joseph S. Hall Jr. (MPS IIIC)

8/23/1979–4/30/2020 Submitted by his mother, Twila Bridges

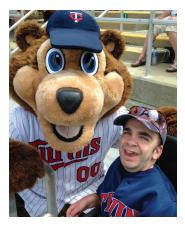
It has been five years since your passing. It seems like yesterday. I still remember every journey we walked together during your

40 years 8 months and 7 days of your life. To my "Heaven's Very Special Child," I miss you but am grateful to have experienced you and to have been chosen by God to be your mom, advocate, and caregiver, and for teaching me how to love unconditionally. Rest in peace, my "Angel."

David Ryan Hedrick (MPS IIIA)

1/11/1991-6/13/2004

Submitted by his mother, Cindy Anderson



Devin W. Heise (MPS I)

4/7/1988–3/21/2021 Submitted by his parents, Glenn and

Submitted by his parents, Glenn and Tammy Heise

Devin lived life large. He was always up for adventure. He loved his MN Twins, really all MN sports. Devin was a friend to everyone he met. We

miss his love, laughter, and kind heart. Love you forever, Sweet Devin.



Cheyenne David Hill (MPS II)

11/28/1988–4/16/2025 Submitted by his parents and brother, Skip, Joann, and Travis Hill

Cheyenne, you are missed so much—we will never forget the 36 years we had with you. We thank God for your long life and for your

good health. You were such a blessing to us. Now you are with Jesus and are completely healed. Some day your Mom and Dad and brother Travis will see you in heaven. Love forever...



Paige Elise Hill (MPS IIIA)

9/27/2001–2/13/2022 Submitted by her mother, Michelle Hill

Sweet Paige fought a long and brave battle with the Sanfilippo monster. She was able to accomplish so much in her short life that others

only dream of doing. With the help of her three big brothers, Brandon, Alex, and Chris, she played a variety of sports, showed livestock in 4-H at the local fair, played in the WPHS band, was a member of Student Council Leadership, and loved to travel (especially to the yearly MPS family conferences!). Our family was truly blessed to have her in our lives, and she is forever in our hearts.





Frederic (Ricky) Hodgkins (MPS IIIA)

2/13/1979–7/10/2020 Submitted by his parents and sister, Robb, Anita, and Robyn Hodgkins

Dear Ricky, It's difficult to realize it's been almost 5 years since you

left us. We pray you are running free with your MPS brothers and sisters, cured of Sanfilippo Syndrome forever. We miss your giggles when going over bumps in the car, your infectious smile when singing along with dad, the hugs you would give Robyn, your sweet kisses, all of which we will treasure always. Rest in peace, my sweet boy, always our Energizer Bunny. With all our love...



Maddie Holland (MPS I)

6/26/1991–1/2/2024 Submitted by her parents and sister, Steve, Amy, and Laynie Holland

Maddie's biggest joy in life was her family. She loved with her whole heart!

In most ways, Maddie loved her mom, dad, brother, and sister with the intensity and ferocity of a child. She hugged and kissed

us all multiple times a day and greeted us ecstatically each time she woke up in the morning or any time one of us left or returned home after an errand or outing. She never kissed us once—it was always three kisses in a row. If we forgot to kiss her three times, she demanded a redo. She was completely unembarrassed by public displays of affection, and she dictated that we shouldn't be either.

Maddie also loved her extended family and friends and was more than just a little boy crazy! When Maddie was in elementary and middle school, she was very social and seemed to be friends with just about every kid in school. She loved slumber parties where she would TP houses and change the letters on marquee signs late at night. Maddie loved being with her friends. She loved creating art, singing songs, reading books, traveling, and watching family shows on TLC, especially those with multiple children or little people. She also enjoyed attending the circus with her father every year and all things Disney.

Many people have called Maddie the purest soul they have ever known. There was only kindness, selflessness, and love in that girl's heart!

We miss you and can't wait to be reunited with you!



Spencer Holland (MPS I)

12/19/1989–1/26/2008
Submitted by his parents and sister,
Steve, Amy, and Laynie Holland

In 1994, at age four, Spencer and his two sisters, Maddie and Laynie, were diagnosed with MPS I. Though initially consumed with grief, the

diagnosis led our family down a rewarding path of discovery and purpose—a path we continue to walk to this day.

At age eight, Spencer entered a trial for a new drug for MPS, which was approved by the FDA, benefiting many MPS kids. He enjoyed advocating for MPS causes and attending MPS conferences and fundraisers, while maintaining a normal high school life of performing in the band and in theatre productions, singing in the choir, and playing on the tennis team. He also enjoyed driving his sisters anywhere they wanted to go, playing chess and video games, following his favorite sports teams, hunting, and liking all of the pretty girls in school!

Spencer was a devout Christian who enjoyed leading in singing at church and participating in youth group activities. Every summer, he was a counselor at a Christian summer camp where he touched the lives of many children!

Spencer was a brave young man full of happiness and kindness who exceeded everyone's expectations. Though he faced many challenges, he never complained, he just made life more fun for everyone else—like in this picture where he dressed up as Elvis and sang "Blue Christmas" at his senior choir concert!

We have all learned so much from his fine example, dedication, and determination. We are all better for having known and loved him!



Ryan Hunt (MPS II)

4/12/2005–10/16/2020 Submitted by his family

We miss Ryan so much and are still impacted by his legacy every single day. He brought so much joy to our lives and tons of fun; his laugh was contagious. He is remembered always and forever.



Ashtin Jobst (MPS II)

6/25/2000–4/9/2021 Submitted by his mother, Dana Hayner



C. Wynn Johnson (ML II)

10/27/2008–12/2/2015 Submitted by his mother, Mercedes Ramirez Johnson

You are dearly loved and truly missed, sweet boy. Te queremos y extrañamos mucho mi bello principe.



Dorian A. Johnson (ML II)

10/27/2008–1/14/2019 Submitted by his mother, Mercedes Ramirez Johnson

We miss your joyous singing and ability to make us laugh with your perfectly timed wit. Sending you lots of snuggles and ravioli in heaven

with Wynnie. Mami te quiere muchooooo!



Kevin Damar Johnson (MPS II)

10/12/2001—8/4/2021 Submitted by his mother, Marqueta Johnson

A true warrior at heart.



Liam Ross Johnson (MPS I)

11/4/2019–7/22/2021 Submitted by his parents, Amanda and Michael Johnson

To our sweet Liam—there is not a day that goes by that we aren't thinking about you! Even though you were only on this earth for 20

short months, you brought so much life to us. We miss you so much...we will forever love you!



Allison Rose Kirch (MPS IIIA)

7/29/1995–10/18/2012 Submitted by her family, Larry, Susan, and Helen Kirch

Allison Rose, you will always be in our hearts and minds. We are thankful for the time that we had you in our lives. We miss your

laughter, your smiles, and the joy you brought to us and everyone you touched. We miss you every single day.



Kraig Klenke (MPS II)

12/3/1991-10/26/2010

Submitted by his parents, sister, and brother-in-law, Brian and Kris Klenke, Matt and Chelsey Robertson

"If there ever comes a day when we can't be together, keep me in your heart, I'll stay there forever."

— Winnie the Pooh



Nicholas Lee (MPS IVA)

11/28/2003–5/25/2022 Submitted by his mother, Mary Jane Lee

Nicholas passed away unexpectedly on May 25th, 2022, just three days after graduating from high school. His big heart was pure, generous,

and kind. With his classic wave hello, he brought a smile to every passing face. Godzilla aficionado, Pokémon and dinosaur expert, proud cat dad to Sal, stop motion video YouTuber Godzillaguy54, Sonic super fan, and avid collector of Transformers. Nicholas' deep knowledge of his favorite interests made him a human Google.

We are beyond grateful to the MPS Society. Because we were able to attend the MPS Family Conference Orlando in December 2019, Nicholas' dream came true as he experienced the best time of his life on our visits to Universal Studios. Transformers the Ride, Kong, and Jurassic Park are so Nicholas.

Dear sweet Nicholas, it's now three years since we suddenly lost you from this earth, and our hearts continue to hurt and long for you. Your cat son Sal is having a very tough time grieving. You're always in Mommy's heart, and I think of you every second of every day. Your aunts Sue, Shortie, and Cherry, Uncle Shawn, and Mommy are so proud of you. We love and miss you forever and ever.



Wesley Leffert (MPS II)

3/19/2011–11/22/2021
Submitted by his friend, Amy
Forever our best friend. We love and miss you!



Christina Ellen Leighton (MPS II)

11/2/1988–11/6/2002 Submitted by her sister; Megan Zynkian (Leighton)

The loss of a sibling is an ache that can't be described, but if I had to try, it's like getting the wind knocked out

of you and never fully being able to take a deep breath again. The loss of my sister weighs heavy on my heart even 23 years later. Christina was not just my sister, she was my memory keeper, my comedic relief (her laugh was contagious), and my chatty Cathy (always filled my quiet silence with chatter). She was the one person I was truly able to fully be goofy around, and you bet she wasn't afraid to tell me I was weird (but I somehow never felt judged). I always knew my time with her was borrowed, but I never thought it would be up so quickly. Fourteen years was not enough, but truthfully no amount of time would ever have felt like enough. She has missed so many milestones over the years that we once dreamed about together as children. Each one a tougher pill to swallow without her, especially once I had kids of my own. She was supposed to be here living with me as the cool aunt. Well cool Aunt Christina, I talk to the girls about you often, I just wish you were here for them to grow up with. Love you forever, hyena.

Oliver Lieu (MPS II)

10/27/1988–6/22/2004 Submitted by his mother, Kathryn Lieu

Craig Lupardo (MPS II)

9/19/1987-9/11/2000

Submitted by his parents, Jim and Doris Lupardo

Kyle Joe Manning (MPS I)

7/7/1985-6/19/1997

Submitted by his parents, Don and Carol Manning



Logan Marcotte (MPS IIIA)

11/16/1992–11/30/2018

Submitted by his family, Andre,

Melissa, Lucas, and Nathan Marcotte

We love and miss you buddy! Until
we meet again, sending all our love!



Francesca (Frankie) Martin (MPS I)

7/24/2022–5/3/2024 Submitted by her parents, Bella and Talor Martin

You fought through more than anyone we know.

You were stronger than we could have ever been. You loved so deeply that we still feel you.

We will always be proud of you. We will always love you. We will always celebrate you.

You will always be an angel among us.



Lucas Charles Montgomery (MPS IIIB)

7/31/1997—7/22/2018 Submitted by his parents, Stacey and Lew Montgomery

After a courageous battle with Sanfilippo syndrome and a legacy that brought awareness to the

syndrome, Lucas taught everyone lessons in strength, positivity, and ability to "Be Unbelievable."



Cade Mateo Morrissey (MPS I)

12/11/2000–11/9/2007 Submitted by his parents, Nicole Morrissey and Mike Haxby

Cade, I speak for all who came to love you along our journey. May you be resting in everlasting peace. Our

lives will never be the same. A thousand words can't bring you back, I know because I tried...and neither can a million tears, I know because I cried. Love you always and forever.



Rachel Dawn Moxley (MPS IIIB)

9/6/1981–10/18/2020 Submitted by her mother, Rita Basom

Rachel was an angel on earth before she became a heavenly angel. She loved life, especially singing, dancing, and watching movies

with her sister, Robyn (also MPS IIIB). We miss her bubbly personality and her beautiful voice, along with her bossiness and her love. We know she is part of God's Heavenly Chorus! Fly high, sweet Rachel! We love you forever and always!

Joseph Daniel Muonio (ML II)

8/29/1984-4/14/1989

Zachariah Paul Benjamin Muonio (ML II)

1/11/1994-2/10/1999

Submitted by their parents, Anita and Michael Muonio



Zachary Murphy (Boywonder) (MPS II)

12/3/2002—2/25/2017 Submitted by his mother, Valerie Murphy

Thank you for being my greatest teacher. I love you, sweet boy.

Daniel Nardin (MPS IIIA)

2/9/1987-8/14/2004

Submitted by his parents, Theresa and Richard Morris

Daniel lived 15 years following a bone marrow transplant for his MPS IIIA. He was a sweet, gentle boy who loved God and his family. Seems that everyone in his large high school knew him and spoke to us when we were out in town. He loved music and enjoyed school choir. While he only grew to 4'6", his personality was much larger. We love you, Daniel.



Freedom Fighter Filson Forever (MPS IIIA)

6/20/2012–6/16/2022 Submitted by his family, Brian and Ashley Newman = Oliver + Filson + Harvest + Stanley 4ever

To be loved by Filson was the greatest treasure on earth, and we are so excited to be with him again in 4everland...We LOVE U our Freedom Fighter Filson Forever & Ever & Ever...xo



Mehki' Daniel-Ty'Ron Palmer (MPS II)

5/30/2007–11/25/2021 Submitted by his mother, Chantel Palmer

My Mehki', 29,228 hours feels like a minute ago. MPS stole my rhythm but you will always have my heart.

The pain just won't fade. But remembering your smile, your scent, and your gentle touch gives me comfort. Loving you with all of me until the end of me. You will always be my forever boo. Fourteen years was far too short, but the memories made makes me the luckiest ever. You, Mehk, made me the luckiest mom ever as I was chosen for you and you for me. This world is missing out on something great in your absence but those who were lucky enough to encounter you continue to count that blessing. Thank you for being what we needed. Thank you for being our vinegar and oil, our music and silence, our Phineas and Ferb. Keep your eyes on us, son. Until we hug again.



Jamie Parsons (MPS II)

7/2/2010–9/24/2021 Submitted by his Ma-mine (mother), Emily Prestwood

Jamie was pure love. He enjoyed SpongeBob and Matchbox cars. He also hated wearing pants and loved snacks.



Caylin Michelle Raines (MPS IIIA)

2/25/1997–4/6/2017 Submitted by her mother, Marti Raines

Caylin was full of energy and love. She never met a stranger that didn't love her or she love them back. Caylin kept us on our toes, and we

loved every moment of it! She loved spending time with family, and if not there, it was at school. She is missed by so many!

Nathan D. Scotting (MPS IIIA)

11/20/1988-5/30/2003

Submitted by his parents, David and Diane Scotting

Life without you is tough and has not gotten any easier. As the days go by we talk to you, think about you, and wish you were here. Signs of your love and memories are everywhere around us, and we miss you. Our only comfort is knowing that you are in a place of comfort, peace, and joy. Life won't be complete until we meet again.



Michael J. Sochacki Jr. (MPS II)

7/5/1969–4/27/1986 Submitted by his parents, Michael J. Sochacki Sr. and Angela M. Sochacki In God's loving care...



Clinton Jared Szemanski (MPS IIIA)

1/18/1985—3/3/1989 Submitted by his mother, Tracy Szemanski

Clint was pure sunshine. I am grateful I could be a part of his short life.



Zachary Harris Szemanski (MPS IIIA)

11/26/1987—9/9/2004 Submitted by his mother, Tracy Szemanski

It's been twenty years since the loss of our second-born son; he will always be with us in spirit. He loved nursery rhymes, Special Olympics, and school. He had many help him throughout his journey, and I alway considered them to be Angels on Earth. I am grateful for their love and assistance with Zach's care.

Ronnie Takakjy (MPS IIIB)

11/14/2000-7/5/2016

Submitted by his mother, Marlene Takakjy



John Michael Thornton (MPS IIIA)

12/9/2002–8/25/2024 Submitted by his mother, Sheila Thornton

John was diagnosed with Sanfilippo Syndrome at age 3 and was a handful since the day he was born.

When he was a baby, he would not sleep unless he was being held. He was running by age 1 and we lovingly referred to him as Johnny Tsunami because destruction followed him everywhere. He could clear a counter or table off in seconds flat. He could, and would, climb anything, despite the risk of life or limb. There was never a dull moment with John.

John participated in VIP soccer, therapeutic horseback riding, and aqua therapy. He attended MPS Society events, school, had many aides, and eventually, home nursing. Those experiences brought so many amazing, caring people into our lives. It is no joke when they say it takes a village. It took a giant village to raise John.

Even though we knew John would not have a long life, he outlived the 12–15 years the doctors told us at diagnosis. But his sudden passing was a heartbreaking shock. Johnny Boom, thank

you for the way you brightened our lives. Even though God only granted you a short life and you struggled for much of it, you impacted so many. You influenced a few to go into healthcare, but you made us all more empathetic people. We will always feel sad that you were taken from us so young, but we have to learn to be grateful that you came along at all. You changed all of us for the better. We will miss your maniacal laugh that was so contagious. Your joy for life transmitted wherever you took your smile and the sparkle in those unforgettable eyes. Love you, Bubby Boo.



Shannon Tootill (MPS IIIA)

11/15/1993–12/19/2014 Submitted by her mother, An Tootill

It has been so long, to have her future turn into never. And every day is never. Never to grow up, never learn to read and write as she so wanted to do, never got the miracle I prayed for so many years. It has

been long enough, the memories of her best self come to me: her eagerness waiting for the bus, her love/hate for her brother, her bright, sunny disposition before we knew anything about MPS. She fought so hard for this life that was so stacked against her. The unfairness is forever. I miss the girl she was meant to be. We will always love my Sweetie Fifteen.



Zachary Douglas Townsley (MPS II)

5/31/2000–11/4/2013

Submitted by his parents, Janine and Robert Townsley

Remembering the smile, the fight,

the resilience, the amazing ZDT! Or as he liked to call himself, Bean! Or Zachy Bean. Those who knew and love you will never forget. You made a difference. Love and miss you!



Alyson Von Handorf (MPS IIIA)

6/13/1989-2/12/2022

Submitted by her parents, Mary Beiting and Jeff Von Handorf

Aly has been gone for more than three years, but she has not been forgotten, and her memory

continues to remain strong. This is more than evidenced by the support of her family and friends that has resulted in an endowed scholarship, Aly's Purpose, at Northern Kentucky University, providing financial assistance to students majoring in Special Education. The scholarship, by way of support of family and friends in a bi-annual fundraiser, and the recipients of the scholarship, continues to promote the spirit with which Aly lived her life.



Skye Erica Walsh (MPS I)

10/12/1978-3/30/1981

Submitted by her mother, Pam (Walsh) Warren

My daughter Skye was born with Hurler Syndrome 47 years ago. She passed away at the age of $2^{1/2}$ leaving a huge hole in my heart, but the

wonderful memories and love I had for her will forever be with me. God bless you all.

Kevin Michael Witt (MPS II)

8/22/1985-11/8/2006

Submitted by his mother, Lynn Ann Sembach

Forever is my love for you.

Kyle John Witt (MPS II)

1/15/1991-11/3/2012

Submitted by his mother, Lynn Ann Sembach

Always in my heart.

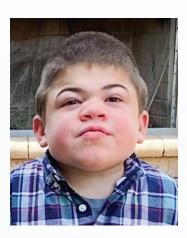


Catherine Li-Zhen Wong (MPS IIIA)

4/2/2009–2/25/2025 Submitted by her parents, Vivien and Victor Wong

Cate, we miss you dearly. We will always hold your bright smile and infectious laugh close to our hearts.

We are glad you are running free from the pain and suffering of your disorder and enjoying beautiful days with your beloved Daisy. We love you so much.



Christian Yard (MPS II)

9/7/2007–4/26/2024 Submitted by his parents and sister, Jim, Amy, and Ella Yard

Life without you is tough and has not gotten any easier. As the days go by we talk to you, think about you, and wish you were here. Signs of

your love and memories are everywhere around us, and we miss you. Our only comfort is knowing that you are in a place of comfort, peace, and joy. Life won't be complete until we meet again.

