

Tom – Helen's brother

My sister Helen could make me laugh until I cried tears of disbelief. Helen made my family so very proud of her and our hearts will forever beat with the thought of her inside. I adored how Helen fizzed through life, how she emanated warmth with raucous appeal, how she would look deep into a heart and then care for it. I remember as a child the long car journeys across the plains of America, with my sister wedged in between my brother and I, and how Gossa would fall asleep on our shoulders clutching her candy, and how she slept with a little smile on her face and fluttering eyes that told of her adventurous dreams. We could never bring ourselves to wake her up.

Helen is an angel that came far too briefly to our family and her friends. She inspired, she empowered, she gave unlimited joy. Helen taught us how to love with purity and to radiate with hope. She came to us a miracle but has now flown to others who need her. Those who receive her, are given the same outstanding gift that she gave to us all, and one which we owe Helen to take with us forever; to share, to love, to hope, to laugh, and to teach the beauty of living amongst each other.