

Dennis Jarwin Jr.

3-13-71 - 3-8-2002

Dennis was very creative and had a gift for interacting with kids and the elderly. He loved his grandparents and was always willing to do little odd jobs to help them out.

He was gifted artistically. He loved doing chalk impressions in pastel colors, and two of them were framed and hung in the principal's office at the school he graduated from. He loved taking things apart to see how they worked, and then he would put them back together again.

He had a great sense of humor and loved to make people laugh. He teased his little sister Audreanna endlessly and I believe that's what she misses the most. He had three sisters who miss him so much. Jeannie, Denise, and Audreanna. His father, Dennis and I cried tears of joy when he was born and we learned we had a son.

Dennis jr. loved and respected his dad so much for his military service and time in Viet Nam. He wanted to emulate his dad, so he joined the army. He had to get out on a medical discharge after just a couple of years service because he fell down a couple of flights of stairs and injured his back. He served in Desert Storm when he was just 18 years old and fresh out of highschool. As soon as he finished basic training he was shipped to Iraq. We were so relieved and happy when he came back four months later unharmed and safe.

Upon returning from Desert Storm, he married his highschool sweetheart and they had three beautiful children together. Ocean, Aspen, and Joshua. After ten years of marriage, they divorced, and Dennis became very depressed. He put on airs that everything was okay, but he was brokenhearted, and in deep despair.

He took his life five days before his 31st birthday. If only he could have known how his passing has changed everyone's lives. Not one of us will ever be the same without him. His children miss him every single day of their young lives. Ten years after his death his children are 15, 18, and 20 years old. He would be so proud of them. And he has a grandson he has never seen.

Dennis, you are loved more today than yesterday, and less today than tomorrow. We miss you more than you could possibly know.