

*Post-Eulogy Reading*

Good morning everyone. My name is Jesse, and I'm Sasha's husband, Adrian's father, and Ania's son-in-law.

It was just a little over a year ago that Ania and Sasha honored the life of Ania's father, Boris, at his memorial service. Deeply affected by this loss, Ania read the following passage, which resonated with her and gave her comfort. I hope it will do the same for all of you.

*Excerpt from Wherever You Go by Gregory Norbet O.S.B.*

I want to say something to all of you  
who have become a part  
of the fabric of my life.

The color and texture  
which you have brought into my being  
have become a song,  
and I want to sing it forever.

There is an energy in us  
which makes things happen  
when the paths of other persons  
touch ours.  
And we have to be there,  
and let it happen.

When the time of  
our particular sunset comes  
our thing,  
our accomplishment  
won't really matter  
a great deal.

But the clarity and care  
with which we have loved others  
will speak with vitality  
of the great gift of life  
we have been for each other.