

In March of 2012 our family loaded up our minivan and headed out for a road trip. Less than an hour later our lives changed forever.

I was driving in the fast lane on the freeway when a semi-truck drifted into our lane. What happened next I can't really say for sure. I swerved, then over corrected. We rolled approximately 8 times. We landed upside down.

Our precious 13 year old daughter was killed instantly. Our 16 year old son was thrown out of the back of the van early on in the rolling process. He landed several feet from the van and sustained several life threatening injuries. Our oldest daughter was in and out of consciousness and sustained minor injuries.

John sustained injuries that he should not have survived. I was fine.

Everyday without my daughter is like being punched in the gut, but we know she is perfect and in the presence of her Lord and Savior.

I am the event planner at our church. I love my job but everyday is a struggle. I know we are meant to do ministry but how? One day I can't pray, worship or read my bible. Then the next I'm trying to figure out how to reach as many people as I can with our story so our daughter's death will accomplish something.

There have been 8 known new relationships with Christ because of the impact that my 13 year old had on our community.

Thank you.

--John & Jamie