

Vår Vän, Svåger och
Gudfar

Erik

Vi saknar Dig..

Mats och Anna

Maja, Ella

*In the hollow of the
evening,
as you lay your head to
rest
may the evening stars
scatter a shining crown
upon your breast.
In the darkness of the
morning,
as the sky struggles to
light
may the rising sun
caress and bless your
soul throughout your
life.*

Bruce Springsteen