

To whom it may concern:

I remember Chase when we first moved into our neighborhood. He was a bright happy adorable little boy around 9 years old. I recall at the time being amazed at how incredibly sweet he was to his little sister Melody. Of course, he also teased her, but all and all he was very attentive to her most times.

This wasn't just when he was a young boy, this was also as they both grew older and became teenagers. The two of them had each other as their best friend and stuck together often. Something most people don't get to witness in their lives.

Chase was one of the older boys on that side of the neighborhood. They would put together the summer time hide and seek at night with all the kids. Watching 20 children run around as it got dark playing hide and seek was one of the best times of my life. You could hear so much screaming and laughter, it just warmed my soul. Chase helped put these times together. These will be memories that will never leave the children that participated and parents that watched.

My daughter Miranda's best friend was Melody growing up. When Miranda would come home and tell stories about what she and Melody would do, would make me giggle. The girls would somehow talk Chase into allowing them to put make-up on him and dress him up. They didn't think much of it at the time, he was just another kid to play with. Looking back, to me that was amazing that he would allow the girls to do that. There are many stories of Chase keeping his sister and her friend happy.

Melody past away a year and a half ago. Chase was so visibly distraught at Melody's funeral. I never did see him snap out of his depression that day. When Melody left this world, Chase was lost.

I spoke with Chase's (ex)wife at Chase's funeral for quite a while. I learned that Melody was one of his ex-wife's best friends as an adult. This told me that Chase and Melody never ever grew apart, not even at the end.

Kandy King

615-969-9169