

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Brian Warren Shimanek

(October 24, 2004 - March 10, 2005)



Death leaves a heartache no one can heal, love leaves a memory no one can steal. A memory is a way of holding onto the things you love, the things you are & the things you never want to lose. He is my sweetest memory.

This Memorial site was created to honor the memory of Brian Warren Shimanek. Born October 24, 2004. We were blessed to have Brian in our lives for 4 months and 14 days. With his sweet brown eyes, full head of hair, small fingers and toes - He touched many hearts and was living proof that "no foot is too small that it can not leave an imprint on this world." He was nothing short of a miracle from the day he entered into our lives. Born at 32 weeks gestation with a congenital diaphragmatic hernia, duodenal atresia, and only one functioning lung, Brian was not expected to survive. Defying odds, he became my inspiration, he changed my life and taught me how to love and let go, he gave me the ultimate gift, the gift of motherhood. March 10th, 2005 the day came when I learned to let go & give my child back to the Lord who so graciously allowed me to care for my little boy while he was here on Earth. I feel blessed to say I was this precious little boy's mother and I would give anything to have just one more moment, one more kiss, one more time to cradle him in my arms. One day I will....until then the angels will sing my sweet Brian lullabies. For where your treasure is there your heart will be also.

Matthew 19:14

Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these."

Earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. Both roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

Gallery Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



So Blessed to have been his Mother







Visiting with Grandmom





Christmas 2004











NICU



For where your treasure is,
there your heart will be also....



Post op for Diaphragmatic Hernia Repair



First time holding Brian



St. Christophers Hospital - 3 days old



To have the world at your fingertips



Bathing Brian



Visiting with Uncle Bobby







4 months old



Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a soft, painterly texture. The lighting is diffused, creating a gentle glow around the flowers.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

03/23/2010

**Mom to Jonathan
VanDenBossche**

*Thank you for the candle on
my baby's site. My prayers
are with your family. God
bless beautiful baby Brian!*

03/05/2010

Joy

*Things that were hard to
bear are sweet to remember.
You are my sunshine on the
cold winter days.*

03/05/2010

Joy

*Missing you everyday - I
loved you so much my sweet
little guy, and I always will.*

03/02/2010

**Baby Ethan Lombard's
Mommy**

*May God bless and forever
hold near all who love and
miss this beautiful baby boy
<3 Keep shining little Brian!
<33!*

02/10/2010

Joy Finegan

*In Loving Memory of
Trooper Becky Boucher -
Children are life's most
beautiful gifts, Cherish the
time you have*

02/02/2010

Joy Finegan

*Dear God- Bless him always
and bless us too. Be with us
and help us to make it
through.*

02/01/2010

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*Always remembered, always
loved.*

01/29/2010

Joy Finegan


*I'll love you forever, I'll like
you for always, as long as
I'm living my baby you'll be.*

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a soft, painterly texture. The lighting is diffused, creating a gentle, somber atmosphere.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

We all have to remember that Earth is only a temporary situation...our life truly begins when we meet with the Lord above, in Heaven. When we loose a loved one we must remember this, because knowing this will make mourning the loss of a loved one easier to understand as the days turn into months, and the months turn into years. Its not a "good-bye", but more of a "see you later". Heaven might be out of sight, but it is not out of mind...John 3:16 teaches us that "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, Jesus Christ to whoever believeth in him shall not perish, but have everlasting life"...the bible will not let us down, and the Lord promises that we will all be together again in his home...forever.

I never had the privlage of meeting Brian Warren, but his mother is my best friend who might as well have been a sister to me. It is a terrible thing to loose a child, but it's her strong faith in God, a strong family support, and loving friends that helped her get through this. She is the strongest, most giving person I know, and for that I am truly honored to have her as a friend...I love you guys so much, don't ever forget that 

The background of the entire image is a soft, sepia-toned photograph of two roses. One rose is in the foreground, slightly to the right, and is more open, showing its petals. The other rose is behind it and to the left, appearing as a tighter bud. The overall tone is warm and nostalgic, with a grainy texture typical of old photographs.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

October 24, 2004



Brian entered our lives **October 24, 2004**.

March 10, 2005



On March 10th, 2005 Brian went home to Heaven.

February 2, 2010



Mommy, don't cry,
'cause God is holding
my hand
and telling me
everything is OK.

Mommy, God said that
I will never want for
anything

and I will still feel your love all the way up here.

Mommy, you should see me,
I am running and playing with God's other children.

Mommy, guess who helps watch over us while we play?
They are God's Helping Angels!

Mommy, I'm not afraid, my grandpa and grandma are here.
They came to me when it was dark and held my hands;
then we went to God's bright light,
where Angels were singing.

Mommy, God said, If you feel sad, to remember this;
I'll be the gentle breeze that brushes your face,
the sun is my smile and the rain is me washing away your pain.

Mommy, I have to go now.
I send you all my love on the wings of an Angel.

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com