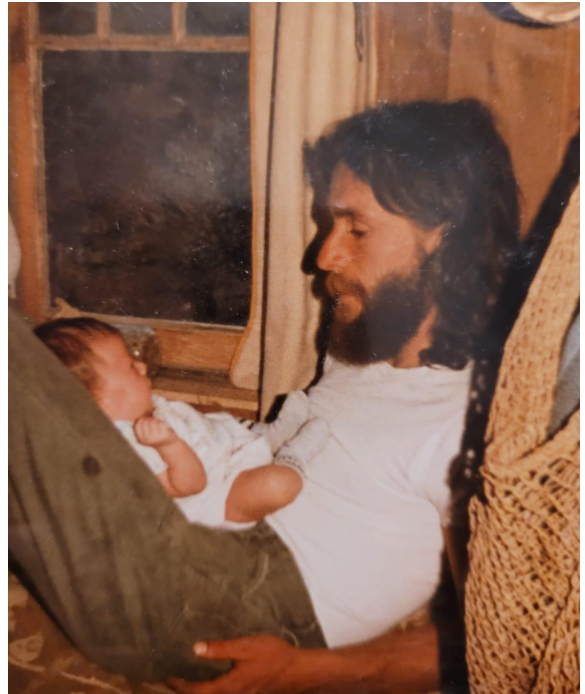


To my sweet dad, I will love you forever.

While I can't believe you are gone way too early in this life, I can't help but believe you are with Oma and Opa and Mackenzie and Milo.

I remember our days driving down to Hotchkiss and going to the Gopher gas station and getting ice cream. And I can still remember the taste of the enchiladas from the North Fork Valley restaurant. You were the person who taught me how to put Tabasco on popcorn and how to love the spiciness of life. Oma and Opa would come to America for three months in the summer to spend time with us when we were little, and Opa would let us sit on his lap and drive down the driveway.



One of my best memories was our road trip to Canada the summer before I started high school. You and Lana were not married anymore, but despite that, the four of us still took a roadtrip across the country together. We stopped in Bend Oregon and me and Anton went swimming in the hotel pool - we were SO excited about it. And then when we finally got to Seattle the windows in the car would not go back up and we couldn't stop for the night. We made our way to Canada where we picked raspberries and stayed with Jeff and Anar and watched "Spice World" (the terrible Spice Girls movie) together. I even remember our trip home and stopping in Boise, OH for chinese food.

Once I started high school you would try to teach me how to drive. Veronica will never let me forget the time she was in the back seat as I learned. You kept saying, "Zee Speed Bumps, Zee Speed Bumps!!!!!!" LANGSAM LANGSAM!

And our last few years have been filled with the best memories.

You were there to walk me down the aisle as I married the love of my life. Amish reminds me a lot of you in some ways - quiet, sensitive, loyal, heart of gold. The two of us came back to Redlands Mesa together and finally visited the land I grew up on. We had an amazing 2021 Christmas all together as well. And finally in July, we all stayed in Denver and you got to meet Gia, who I was 17 weeks pregnant with. Finley was also with us through these last 6 years. He loved his Opa so much. I've never seen him happier than when he got to run around outside of your home.







It's so crazy bringing a new life into this world as I say goodbye to you. I will always remember how you pulled over when driving so you could meet Gia for the first time over Facetime when she was getting strong in the NICU. You were the first person to call me around 4am right after she had been born. At that time I had no idea you were sick, you insisted on guarding me from your pain and suffering as I went through a challenging time in my life.

Gia Mackenzie Mehta, born 12/7/22 at 3:20am, weighing just 4 lbs



You will always be with me, and I will make sure Gia has your sweet presence with her throughout her life. She will love all the spicy things, the German pudding and she will have the basic survival skills you instilled in me.

Tell Oma and Opa I say Hallo! And take good care of my sweet puppies, Mackenzie and Milo.

As you told me when I was a little girl, **Träume schön, Schlaf gut. Ich Liebe Dich**