

please
take a bracelet
or two to support
mental health



Around the corner,
you can record a
heartfelt message
in honor of Daniel.



Günter would like
to invite you to
leave a note, if
you wish!

In honor of a wonderful
uncle, who encouraged me
to think and feel deeply.

Pam

I didn't meet him often.
But whenever I did, Daniel
made me feel I was a
better person than I really
am.

Daniel,

THANK YOU FOR BEING SUCH A GREAT FRIEND TO
MY FATHER AND THEN TO MY MOTHER WHEN HE PASSED.

I WILL BE FOREVER GRATEFUL FOR YOU. YOU WILL BE
MISSED BY THOSE WHO KNEW AND LOVED YOU.

MAY YOU BE AT PEACE.

♡ ~~THANK~~ YOU

TARA

LM 9mm

Daniel was many things, but he was not a boy scout. Despite that he was an example of the best ideals: Trustworthy, Loyal, Helpful, Friendly, Courteous, Kind...

I love you, man.

Ashley

Psalm 139

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
DANIEL, THANK YOU TO ALL
WHO WERE IN HIS LIFE.
BIGGEST HUGS TO ALICE AND
FAMILY. THANK YOU FOR
OPENLY SHARING HIS LIFE
AND HIS LOSS. THANKS FOR
BRINGING THESE MEMORIES TO
SHARE WITH ALL OF US

LARRY, MARLA, DREW BIEDERMAN

Thank you
for letting me
get to know
a little bit
about a
very special
person,
who was among
us, and is dearly
missed, by those
who loved him.

319-23

00
Dear Daniel,

xoxo 00 3/19/23

We are forever grateful that
we got to know you + share
such wonderful + special
memories with you. We all

send all of our deepest condolences,
love, prayers + huge ((Hugs)))

all around from all of us

to Alice and family and to
you, wonderful Daniel always.
Love, your friends, Maria, Larry and Drew



COSMOS
PURITY

NON-GMO | HEIRLOOM SEEDS

GARDENERS  BASICS™

*Daniel said he loved these.
Spread them as you wish*



Jonathan & Kitty

For Daniel from Rula

3/9/2023

You left us speechless.

You lie now on a Montana mountainside listening to your friend, the quiet wind.
Glacier lilies bob and bow their heads to you,
Twigs tussle in the tree line, knotting and unknotting in time with your breathing.

I know now why cloverheads huddle - stewards they are, of the 4-leaf.

On a wind-swept planet in a constellation only you would recognize,
In the damp and dark below, mycelium threads stretch, yearn and labor in geologic time
to birth a singular blooming.

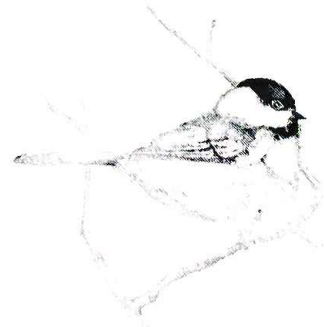
Has there ever been anything more beautiful?

Searching for others of its kind, it scatters itself among the stars.

In this campfire of love and friendship,
We circle to sing your praises.
We weave straw braids after the thrashing
To hang on our wall as remembrance

And, We Sing:

"Have you ever seen anything more beautiful?"



Ruth Aslanis, March 2023

Photo by Forest Service Northern Region from Missoula, MT, USA - Glacier Lily, Public Domain,
<https://commons.wikimedia.org/w/index.php?curid=46638997>

Jan was the best neighbor
that a grandson could ask
for his grandmother. Thanks for
all you did, you will be missed

Jake Ross

I have been - and
always shall be -
your friend.

Paul

Daniel

Great knowing
you!!! Let's
do some bench
presses when
we meet again!!

Always
Scott
Shepherd

I will always love you

♡
- FD -

DAN →

I'll miss having you
As part of our dysfunctional
family unit. We did however
put the "fun" in "Dysfunctional"
Love You Amigo.

Ang.

Daniel was a man
with whom one
could be herself.

It was refreshing
to enjoy time
together, sharing
whatever was on
my mind, unabashedly
being our smart
selves, and not
worrying whether
one said the "wrong"
thing. Thank you
for the needed
"fresh air" and for
the blessings. Libby
Henderson



Daniel,

I will always miss
you. Always!

See you soon
Jill



Daniel,

Although we
didn't get to
know each

other well -

I could always
feel your
soft spirit -

Fly high my
friend -

Love

Babs



Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

by Clare Harner

Do not stand

By my grave, and weep.

I am not there,

I do not sleep-

I am the thousand winds that blow

I am the diamond glints in snow

I am the sunlight on ripened grain,

I am the gentle, autumn rain.

As you awake with morning's hush,

I am the swift up-flinging rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight,

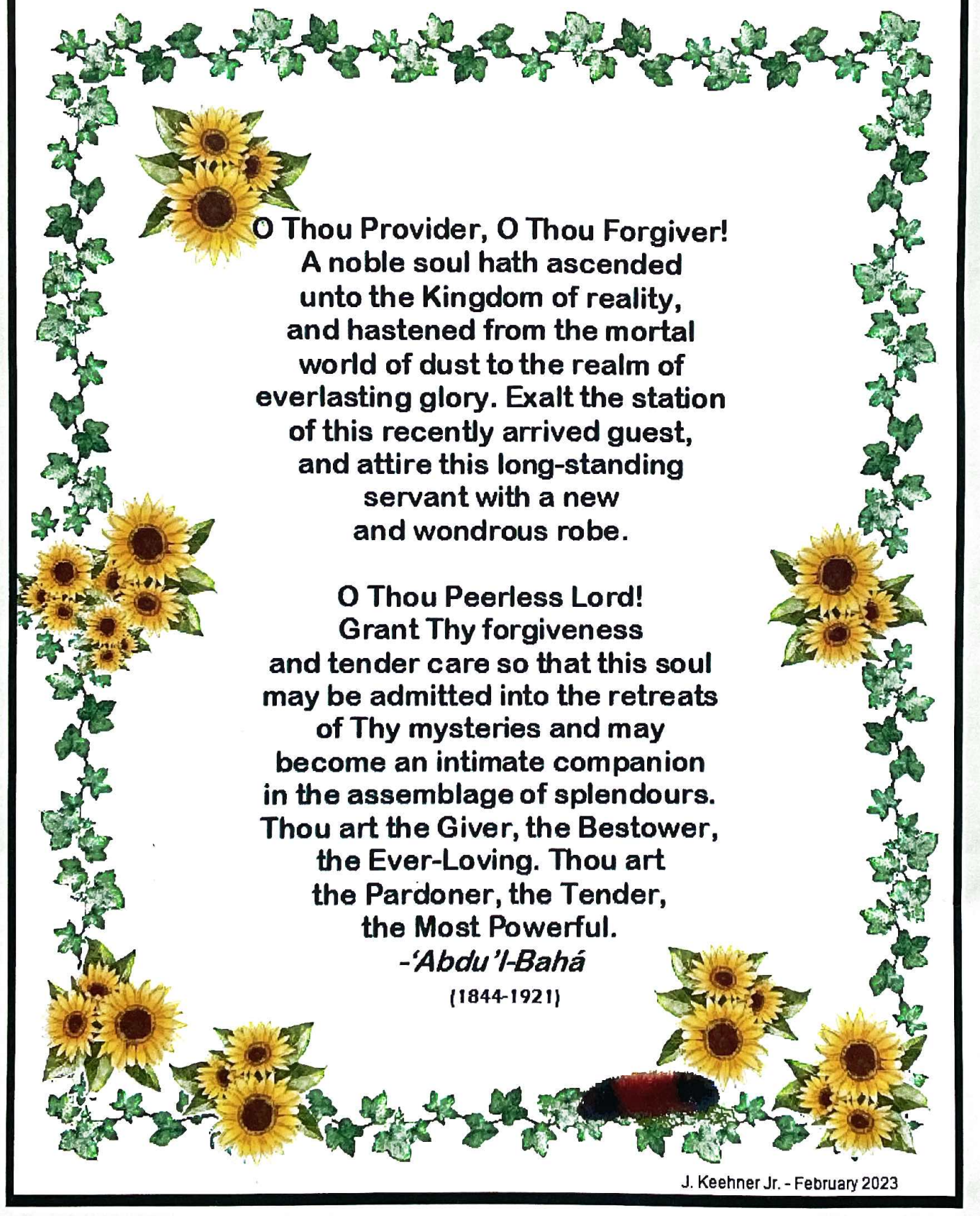
I am the day transcending soft night.

Do not stand

By my grave, and cry-

I am not there.

I did not die.



O Thou Provider, O Thou Forgiver!
A noble soul hath ascended
unto the Kingdom of reality,
and hastened from the mortal
world of dust to the realm of
everlasting glory. Exalt the station
of this recently arrived guest,
and attire this long-standing
servant with a new
and wondrous robe.

O Thou Peerless Lord!
Grant Thy forgiveness
and tender care so that this soul
may be admitted into the retreats
of Thy mysteries and may
become an intimate companion
in the assemblage of splendours.
Thou art the Giver, the Bestower,
the Ever-Loving. Thou art
the Pardoner, the Tender,
the Most Powerful.

-‘Abdu’l-Bahá

(1844-1921)