

I'm in a land beyond words. St. Kenny did not live through the assault of pancreatic cancer and the surgery intended to save his life and give us more time with this wonderful man.

Heartbroken is the only word I have.

We had nearly 40 years but we still never finished our unending conversation.

We knew each other so well but were still surprised by new things we saw in each other.

He touched the lives of so many. He truly made a positive difference. He was innovative and smart.

He was the rare one who made people want to do more and be better. He loved me. He loved Travis and Tyler. He had a daughter in Travis's wife, Erin. His joy exploded when Kingsley was born. Never was there a more besotted grandpa.

Too soon. Too soon. We had so much more to do.