

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Debbie S Switzer

(September 5, 1949 - June 24, 2008)



We are connected, My mother and I, by an invisible cord, not seen by the eye. It's not like the cord that connects us 'til birth This cord can't be seen by any on Earth. This cord does its work right from the start. It binds us together, attached to my heart. I know that it's there, though no one can see, The invisible cord from my mother to me. The strength of this cord is hard to describe. It can't be destroyed, it can't be denied. It's stronger than any cord man could create, It withstands the test, can hold any weight. And though you are gone, Though you are not here with me, The cord is still there, but no one can see. It pulls at my heart, I am bruised...I am sore, But this cord is my lifeline, as never before. I am thankful that God connects us this way, A mother and child--Death can't take it away!

~Author unknown

This memorial website was created to remember

Debbie Switzer

who was born in **Crawfordsville, Indiana** on **September 5, 1949**

and passed away on **June 24, 2008**. You will live forever in our

memories and hearts.

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. Two roses are faintly visible: a smaller one on the left and a larger, more open one on the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



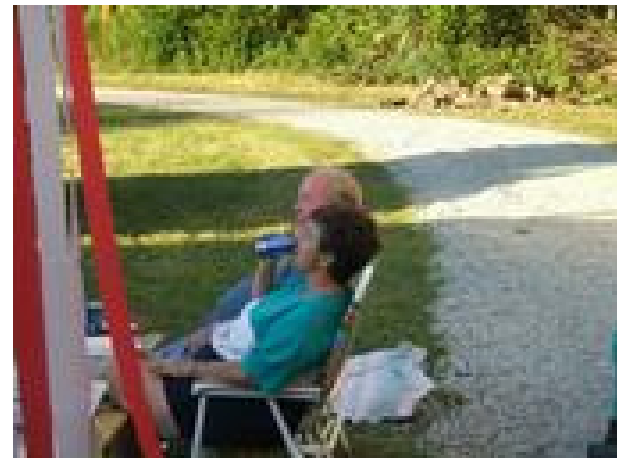
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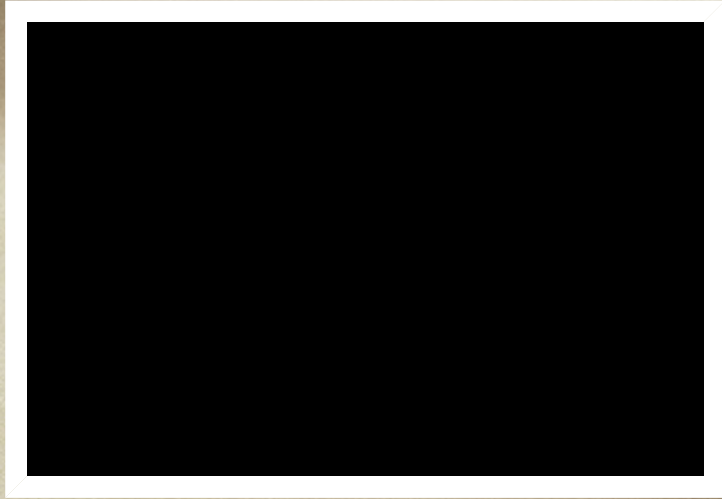
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mom and dad 3



mom and dad 2



mom and dad 4



mom1



mom and i



mom and dad1



mom and dad 5

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

08/03/2008

Susan

Aunt Debbie - Love you and miss you so much.

07/27/2008

Betsie

I only met Debbie one afternoon, but I'm glad I got to experience her joyful, happy spirit!

07/24/2008

Stacey

Live now knowing your angel is always with you!

07/24/2008

Autumn

Christy....blessings to you and your family. May God heal your hearts. His plan for us is greater than we can imagine.

07/24/2008

Heather

What a great loss for all, especially your family. We know you are with us in spirit. Your laughter is truly missed. XoXo

07/24/2008

Tiffany

I miss you Debbie, what a wonderful mother and wife you were. I'll miss the times of sharing laughs with you and chris.iloveu.

07/24/2008

Christy

Mom--I miss you so much! You were taken away from us because of someone else's negligence. I love you more than words can say!

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing more of its petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade of the background, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

Susan Morgan



Things that remind me of and about my Aunt Debbie:

Longaberger Baskets

Seven Layer Salad

Her contagious laugh

A favorite grey and blue sweater she gave me one Christmas

Cards that she sent when I went away to college

Looking up and seeing her at my college graduation

Basset Hounds

Beautiful flowers

Big hugs

A never ending sense of humor

Love

Family

My Aunt Debbie was not one to tangle with, would always be there for you, stand up for you, hug you when tears were falling, always able to tell a funny story that made everyone laugh, could laugh at herself so easily. She was a terrific Mom, Aunt, Grandmother, Wife, Sister-in-Law and friend. I miss her and only wish I could have told her how much she truly impacted my life - showing me strength, love, and teaching me about that so important family bond.

Christy



A Daughter's Promise



Every time that I smile,

Every time that I sigh,

I think of your face,

And a tear escapes my eye.

You were my world,

My inspiration and my heart,

But when you left me,

I thought I would fall apart.

You were my best friend,
My one true 'confidante',
And that's not all you were,
You were also my mom.

I didn't want to live without you,
But you would have wanted me to,
And if there's anyone I want to make happy,
That anyone is you

I would have given anything to have you back,
But I know now that it was meant to be,
For you are still watching from up there,
And I know you're watching me.

I'll make you proud mom,
I'm going to fulfill your wish,
You're going to see me and smile,
That's a daughter's promise.

Christy





I have a lifetime of memories of mom--more than I can put into words.



My Mom---My Friend

The day she is not with me
Is the day that I die
Following her always,
With no frown or no sigh.

My life would not be complete
Without my very best friend
I know she'll always be here,
Until the very end.

I thank her for life,
And all the joys so far
Praying to God always,
On a lucky star.

I love you so, so much
You are my everything
Thanks for being you,
And taking me under your wing.

Raindrops on roses
And a few of my favorite things
Her face would just glisten,
Each time she would sing.

Beautiful by nature
A true friend at best

Surpassing all the others,
She's better than the rest.

Whatever it may be
Boys, a cough, or just a mood
She will always sit and listen,
Never, ever being rude.

I never have to say
When I'm feeling down
She only just knows,
By my hidden frown.

Her hug or her smile
Can break my mood so fast
Making me see the bright side,
Putting the bad to the past.

Now as I'm older
You could call us a 'pair'
Our looks, wit, and charm,
Are only a few that we share.

My world is only whole
With her by my side
Having her always there,
To love and to guide.

I miss you mom
and you will never be forgotten.

You will continue to be a part of me,
inside of my heart, and through
inside my heartM.
the memories that he shared.

I love you.

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is a smaller, tighter bud, while the one on the right is a larger, more open flower with many layers of petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

September 5, 1949

Born in **Crawfordsville** on **September 5, 1949**.

June 24, 2008

Passed away on **June 24, 2008**.

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com