



## Clara J. Fabian

November 9, 1903 - September 10, 2006

Clara J. Fabian, 102, of Syracuse, New York, died Sunday, September 10, 2006 at Community General Hospital in Syracuse after a brief illness.

Clara was born in Plymouth, Pennsylvania on November 9, 1903, the daughter of Ignatius and Thekla (Sokolowski) Wengrzyn. She moved to Binghamton, New York in 1946 and resided in Syracuse for the past 35 years. She was a loving mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and great-great-grandmother.

She was a homemaker and her life's work was devoted to her family. She attributed her long and healthy life to hard work and her faith in God. She was a past member of the Polish National Alliance and a communicant of St. James Church.

Clara was predeceased by her husband, Albert J. Fabian, Sr. who died in 1990; parents, Ignatius and Thekla Wengrzyn; 11 siblings; two sons-in-law, Angelo Pascuzzi and Bernie Puglisi, Sr.

She is survived by her two sons, Anthony (Dian) Fabian of Vestal, New York and Albert (Joanne) Fabian, Jr. of Binghamton, New York; two daughters, Mary Ann Puglisi of Syracuse, New York and Veronica Pascuzzi of Oswego, New York; 15 grandchildren, 28 great-grandchildren, three great-great

grandchildren; one sister-in-law, Genevieve Wengrzyn of Fairlawn, New Jersey; two nieces and one nephew.

Calling Hours: Wednesday, September 13, 2006, 4:00 to 7:00 p.m. at Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home, 4612 S. Salina Street, Syracuse, New York.

Services: Thursday, September 14, 2006, a Prayer Service will be held at 10:15 a.m. at Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home and a Funeral Mass will be Celebrated at 11:00 a.m. in St. James Church, 4845 S. Salina Street, Syracuse, New York.

Burial: Onondaga Valley Cemetery, 2500 Valley Drive, Syracuse, New York.

Contributions: St. James Church, 4845 S. Salina Street, Syracuse, New York 13205.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Clara J. Fabian*



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**Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home** - September 10, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Dearest Nana, I have waited until today to leave my thoughts on this website. It is the day before Thanksgiving and we will celebrate as a family tomorrow without you or Dad. Though we will miss you dearly, we know that we have been blessed as a family. Thank you for teaching us how to love, support and care for each other. You have been a wonderful role model. Please continue to guide us with your grace. I was so proud to pay tribute to you at your funeral mass. I know you loved your funeral ~ it was beautiful. It couldn't have been more perfect! Here are the words that I shared....As difficult as it might be, it is an honor and privilege to pay tribute to this beautiful, loving and caring woman fondly known as "Nana". She was special and most of us discovered just how special she was when we were just babies. She held most of us and probably rocked us to sleep. She had a special touch that calmed the noisiest of babies and could make a young child fall asleep even when they just woke from a nap! She loved her babies and there were many ~ four of her own which led to fifteen grandchildren which led to twenty-eight great-grandchildren which led to three great-great grandchildren. She loved us all and everyone was special to Nana. How ironic ~ moments after Nana died, the chimes rang at the hospital indicating that a new baby was born! We knew we were all special to Nana because she prayed for all of us. Nana prayed for big things and Nana prayed for little things... .She prayed for our health, our safe travels, our careers, our marriages, our drivers tests, our schooling, our births, and probably things we don't even know she prayed for. First and foremost on her "list of things to do" everyday was to pray for all of us. She prayed with her rosary beads. She prayed with her prayer cards. She prayed with the television. (And it was not a good idea to call her at 7:00 in the evening because the mass was on tv. She expected you to hang up and call her back later!) Nana prayed just to pray. She taught us that God answers prayers in his own way, in his own time. She taught us that you should never lose faith because God will answer your prayers. It should come as no surprise that Nana turned to the Blessed Mother and the Miraculous Medal Novenas when she really needed to be heard and get a job taken care of. Nana knew that

*Mothers know best! There are so many things to remember about Nana. The smell of fresh baked bread coming from her kitchen and her homemade polish specialties like pierogies, and haloupkies, and goupkies. She passed down other special recipes like chicken paprika and dumplings and saurebraten. She loved to bake and spent days working with Mom and Aunt Vern making Christmas cookies year after year. When we were young, we got the special job of decorating the cut out cookies. They also spent days every year making home-made apple pies ~ some years making as many as 25 at a time. Everything Nana cooked or baked had one special ingredient and that was her love. ... .. But what everyone remembers most is her "famous" chocolate chip cookies... they were the best... always packed in the same tin can... always with a piece of wax paper and a paper towel on top. Her special can sits on the altar. Aunt Vern is able to replicate Nana's cookies and she baked some to share with all of us today. We all know that Nana wasn't worldly, or well-traveled... heck, she never even had a driver's license. Nana cared about the simple things life had to offer... she mostly cared about her family. She has been a role model for so many of us. Her love for her family and her devotion to God knew no boundaries. You need to know that I was told not to go too long up here, but Nana lived a rich, long, healthy life and you just can't collapse that into a couple of minutes. Wouldn't we all love to live to be 102 if we could live like Nana did... .. She was a part of our family for so long. We all bragged about Nana who was 100, 101, 102 years old and still lived in her own home! She was an amazing lady and everyone that met her just fell in love with her! Remembering things about Nana is easy... .. Remember her moles that used to scare us when we were little, but not as much as when Pop Pop used to take out his teeth! And how about the clothes she wore... her long thick stockings and her black shoes with the wide heels, and her "house coat" as she called it. But if she ventured outside, she absolutely needed her kerchief. Remember the way her house smelled when she scrubbed her kitchen floor which was always done on her hands and knees? Back in the day, she loved to putter around her yard with her flowers and in her garden. She always cared that her home was clean and well kept... and it was.*

*God knew that Nana was getting tired of laying in that hospital bed unable to make her own tea, fix her own meals, sweep the dirt off of her front stoop or do any of those things that amazed all of us. God came and called her Home. I'm certain that Nana is where she prayed she would be some day. She is reunited with all of her family and friends who have gone before her. Every year before Christmas Eve, Mom goes to Sacred Heart Church, the Polish church in town, and buys Opwateck. It has been our tradition that the oldest member in the family starts sharing their wafer with another family member. SAY THE POLISH WORDS... .. I can't tell you exactly what I have been taught to say, but I understand that we are wishing each other good fortune, good health, wealth and upon our death... a heavenly crown. Even though we can't imagine our family celebrations without Nana, it's really a time to rejoice because her legacy was her love for her family and her STRONG faith in God. She still loves us dearly and will remain in our hearts and memories forever. She is now with God and I can only imagine her bright, toothless smile looking down on all of us. God blessed us all with Nana and let this world experience her love and devotion for almost 103 years. When He finally reached out to take her from this life into the next, she went peacefully with Him to receive her heavenly crown and take her place in God's Kingdom. May God Bless and Keep You, Nana. I love you with all my heart. Roni*

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November 21, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Mom, I'm going back to my childhood and remembering how you carressed us in the old rocking chair and sang your lullaby song AH,AH,AH wheather we had a tooth ach or sore throat. If we had a chest cold you rubbed us with camphorated oil put a flannel cloth on our chest and put us under the covers to sweat it out.I remember you and Babchi canning about this time of year, I remember Tony Rith and I picking blackberries in the woods bringing them home , and you and Babchi making jelly and Chilly Sauce.Mom I remember those days like it was today.I love you till the day I die..Say hello to Babchi, Dad Bernie and Ang.Rest well My Mother.. Your Baby Son Albert

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September 18, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Mom heres a PS to my other note I never thanked you for my husband of 52 years and for Mary Ann , and Vern the sisters I never had and Tony the strong one.I wish I could be one fourth the Mother you were.. You were the only Mother I had for the past 29 years since my own Mom died.I love you Mom.. Jo

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September 18, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Fly, fly little wing  
Fly beyond imagining  
The softest cloud, the whitest dove  
Upon the wind of heaven's love  
Past the planets and the stars  
Leave this lonely world of ours  
Escape the sorrow and the pain  
And fly again  
Fly, fly precious one  
Your endless journey has begun  
Take your gentle happiness  
Far too beautiful for this  
Cross over to the other shore  
There is peace forevermore  
But hold this memory bittersweet  
Until we meet  
Fly, fly do not fear  
Don't waste a breath, don't shed a tear  
Your heart is pure, your soul is free  
Be on your way, don't wait for me  
Above the universe you'll climb  
On beyond the hands of time  
The moon will rise, the sun will set  
But I won't forget  
Fly, fly little wing  
Fly where only angels sing  
Fly away, the time is right  
Go now, find the light

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September 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Hi Nana: I'm looking at your picture and words can't express just how much love I have in my heart for you. I'm so glad and so blessed that I had you for a grandmother! I have so many wonderful memories of you. I especially remember how I used to look forward to coming to your house on a Friday or Saturday afternoon to mow your lawn and then spend the night and have you cook eggs for me the next morning. Pop Pop would usually sneak some wine in my cup of tea, and if you saw him, you would scold him and tell him... ""not too much Al!"" By the way, I'm sure you know it, but your front lawn looks great! The weeds are gone, and it's getting nice and thick. I only regret we didn't get the lawn service last year so you could have looked out your living room window to see you had the nicest, greenest lawn in the neighborhood. Thanks for being the best grandmother anyone could ever ask for. I hope you're where you prayed you would be someday, and I hope it's everything you thought it would be. Say hi to dad for me if you can talk in the next life. Margaret doesn't think we can talk, and said ""the Puglisi's will have a hard time with that! We laughed about it! That's another thing I loved about you...your laugh. I can hear it now...ha ha ha! You laughed when I saw you last, after I told you Scott was married. You new he wasn't and you laughed just how I loved to hear you laugh. I will miss that laugh, but I will try to remember it always. The last time we all saw each other in the hospital, you took each of our hands and we looked at each other and you told us ""I LOVE YOU""...I knew you were saying goodbye to us...and you knew too. I will miss not seeing you, but I know you were praying to go...it was you're time to go, so I'm happy that you shared yourself with us for so long and that when you left us, it was peaceful. I will pray for you and know you will still pray for us. All my love, Bernie Jr.

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September 16, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“*My Dearest Mary Ann, Where to begin. I think it's probably impossible to express my gratitude and love to you in words, but, I'll give it a try. I wish you could see what I saw when I looked at you. The love and admiration I felt from you did not go unnoticed. As you know I was not one for sappy words or actions. I know you felt them anyways. Sometime there is simply no need for words, a quiet understanding speaks volumes. Our common love for God and faith in Him were all we needed to know in our hearts that we shared that love and faith for each other. Never question my love for you. Sometimes our words seemed harsh to others but we each knew that was neither of our intention. They say the love between a mother and her daughters is the strongest love of all. I agree but feel our love for each other goes beyond strong. Your devotion to me is something I want you to always remember. I am such a blessed woman to have experienced all that you are for the past 71 years and am comforted to know that devotion will go on forever and then some. I am so proud of you, of the wonderful children you raised and the wonderful children they are raising. Not many families have the bond that yours does and that is a direct reflection on the values and appreciation for life you and Bernie instilled in your children. They absorbed all of your teachings (even though at times they seemed to be ignoring you) they indeed did get it on a level that they are able to teach their children so well. You are honored with the gift to observe those values and teachings in your grandchildren as your own children carry them on. Oh, Mary Ann, I am so sorry for the pain you are going through right now, but, I want you to know how much I love you and I also want to thank you for loving me too as much as you do. Thank you for looking after me all these years and seeing to it that was able to remain independent in my own home and feel safe knowing that you were there for me. No matter what else was going on in your life, you always put me first. See I did notice and am forever grateful to you and for you. It has been the most awesome experience to have such a loving, caring devoted daughter, I am honored to be your 'ma'. I will pray for your happiness and keep you safe always, now it's my turn to assume that role. When you cry for me, as i know you do, please allow me to*

*comfort you and dry your tears, for I am with my Beloved God as I have prayed to be for so long. My work on earth is complete and I am ready and willing to begin my everlasting job of keeping my whole family safe. Live on in me, my special daughter and when the time comes, be happy again. I love you with my heart, mom*

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September 15, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Nana, You have been a mother to me for the last 35 years since I lost my own and to Tony of course for 75. We want to thank you for helping to raise our 3 children. We have respected, adored, and loved you. Imagine how nice it made us feel to hear how proud you were of Michael; when you saw a young doctor you would be sure to tell them that you had a grandson their age in florida that was a doctor too. Thank you for all of your prayers for our children and their childrens good health. Thank you for passing on the rich family traditions, especially christmas eve supper that our own kids delight in carrying on. Your strong faith in God and devotion to the blessed mother was yet another family tradition that you passed on and we enjoy. We will miss you but you will live on in our hearts forever. God Bless You Rest in Peace Tony and Dian*

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September 15, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ 61 days shy of 103 that's a full life I'm sad my sadness is not for you Nana, but for our loss of you. Three years ago you & I were both knocked off our feet, both needing something, but we didn't know what. It was something that we magically found in each other. We shared strengths & weaknesses, I had the privilege of seeing you get knocked down time after time, yet you never complained and got right back up again I saw your physical strength weaken, your will to die strengthen, and yet your faith went on, unwaivered. You taught me what it's like to live with dignity. You taught me how important it is to appreciate the littlest things in life, like weeding the garden, showers & baths, the clipping of your nails & shaving of your whiskers you thought no one knew you had, like kisses goodnight at bedtime. Through your strength & courage, I became stronger & more courageous. Not much made me happier than your silly little toothless grin when I walked into your house. You frequently told me of your desire to die, and never once did I feel compelled to say, I'don't say things like that, but rather, we discussed it, and I supported your wishes, knowing with your wish being granted we would lose you. There's a time in life when living ceases and dying begins. With all the strength and the gift of life you afforded me, our journeys in this process overlapped. The simplicity of your life showed me how complicated mine was. You taught me that simple is what really matters, that distractions are just that, and the beauty of just being simply being. At that point, we reached a comfortable place in our journey together, that we could then follow different paths. Ironically, we both entered the hospital in May of this year, although our reasons were completely different. Your body weakened, requiring more care than could be provided at home. I can't help but think that you gave me the strength & confidence to return to work in the hospital, while I gave you the encouragement to begin to let go you felt safe there, and so did I. Shortly after we began our new journeys, I received a call that you had taken a turn for the worse. I called from New Jersey & spoke with you, reassuring you that it was okay to let go & stop fighting if you thought it was time you told me you would, but I could tell from your voice, that you were not ready to let go, you still

*had reasons to go on like seeing your newest great, great-grandchildren, comforting your family on the difficult first anniversary of Uncle Bernie's death, and experiencing the joy of a tub bath, something you had missed since you broke her hip and oh, how you loved your baths! You also wanted to see to it that that house on Salina street sold, that Albert's blood levels stabilized (whether you knew that one or not, you somehow fixed it) and most importantly, you wanted to know that Mary Ann, Tony, Vern and Albert were ready to let go and were willing to accept that you had no fight left and were comfortable with the fact that you could still be with them in their hearts and would still pray for them. For the past three years, I've felt it was imperative that I be at your bedside when you died a little more irony in the simplicity of your life, I was out of reach, even by cell phone I didn't get the news of your death for 6 hours, and strangely enough, I was not disappointed that I was not at your bedside because we were together in our hearts. I'm grateful for the opportunity to be with you 3 days before you died. Although you didn't get a bath, you did get your nails clipped, they had gotten a bit too big. I'm sorry for the few times I went too deep. You gave me that same toothless grin, weak as it was, we exchanged one last love you and somehow I knew it would be our last. You wished us a happy vacation and now we all wish you a peaceful journey onward. I love you and will miss our time together, but I will always be comforted by the fact that you are forever with me in my heart. I am proud and honored to have had the privilege to be a part of your life and thankful for the huge role you played in giving me back my life. Rest well precious one. Bye-bye Nana, and thanks for calling when you got home (you know what I mean by that).*

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September 15, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“NaNa, Boy-where do I start. I guess I could start by saying thank you. Thank you for raising my mom the way that you did. At the hospital shortly after you took your last breath, mom leaned over and told you that you were the best mother anyone could ever have. I told her that if you were the best, she was the second best (Noele is 3rd best because I know some day she will read this). The love and devotion that mom shows all of us is a direct result from the way you have taught her. She has learned from the best--and that certainly fits you to a "T". You have left a huge impression on all of us. I am so glad that you were able to spend so much time with Brett and Jake when they were just babies themselves. Helping mom watch them for us was wonderful. The joy on your face when you hold a baby is simply priceless. (we could probably make a mastercard commercial) Father mentioned that he remembers you strolling up and down Salina St. all the time. It seemed like you could do that or just hold them for hours on end. By the time you got your hands on my kids, you have had a lot of practice, so it's no wonder you were such a pro. Luke and Kyle are much younger but I am also glad that you saw plenty of them too. Kyle doesn't really have a grasp on the whole thing but he knows that you are in a different box just like grandpa's box and you are close to him and you are both in heaven. As long as he knows you are safe and in a good place (with grandpa) it works for him. As for Luke, our precious little Luke---the photos we have of the two of you say it all. With his charm and your love, that makes a perfect picture. He always loved to visit you. We all know about your "famous" cookies and everything else you made that was wonderful but I would like to talk about the tapioca that you made. PopPop loved it so much and I remember when I first tried it and he told me how to put milk in it to make it even better. That got me hooked ever since. I don't think many people mention that too much because by the time dad got his hands on it, there was only a few spoons left for me and that means none for anyone else. (Maybe mom will make that a little more often for me in your honor--hint hint) I would be happy to take dad's place and eat the whole bowl and leave a couple of spoons for one of my kids! Whenever I would see you, no matter if it was at

*my house,mom's house, your house or in the hospital-you would always ask how my whole family was doing(if they weren't with me) and how my business was doing. You were always so proud of your own kids and all the rest of us too. Just as I told dad a little over a year ago, this light, your light, will shine brightly within me and it will not go out and it will not fade. I will do my best to teach my boys right from wrong and good from evil. We will all remember you and the joy you have given each of us through the years. When I have problems or need a little extra help, I will still turn to you for those prayers and I know you will be listening like you always have. I may be at the cemetery, or in my car or at my office or even somewhere else. Wherever it is, I know you will be there too. I love you and thank you.*

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September 14, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *What a wonderful lady!How blessed her family is to have had her for such a long time. She is in Heaven now and totally happy. Much love to all in her family.*

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September 14, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Dearest Nanal can't believe that you are gone , I guess I just thought that you would live forever.I was always so proud to tell people your age and I would sometimes stop and think to myself (gee thats amazing )but now I am appreciating the gift you gave our whole family of your long life.You were a legacy to our family and those who knew you and even though you have passed on to a greater place your spirit will live on in all of us. Thank you for so many things - especially your uncanny ability to baby soothe (which i now try to emulate as a mother)it works occasionally but don't be afraid to help from heaven in the middle of our sometimes very long tough nights. I will miss your roast beef, swiss steak, mashed potatoes and gravy and of course your chocolate chip cookies(Aunt Vern makes them perfectly too we found out today) thank goodness!We will miss you so much but can all hopefully be comforted by the thought that you will be waiting for us in heaven.

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September 14, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ NaNa, we are all so blessed to be a part of your wonderful family. I know that you are famous for your great cooking, and of course those chocolate chip cookies. But what I will always keep dear to me is your undying love for all of us. Yesterday I walked away from the luncheon with a picture of you holding me when i could have been no more than 2 or 3. That picture is how I will always remember you. If it were not me, or my daughter Nicole then it was one of your many other grandchildren, or even their children, or their children's children. Wow, that was a mouthful. But that was you! Always loving every one of your babies as Roni referred to them. I feel like I was one of the luckier ones because I got to see you on every Holiday ever since you moved up to Syracuse. I loved having you with us, and loved having you, Mom, and Dad at my house on Christmas. As a kid growing up in a house full of siblings that didn't always get along, it was nice to know I could always find comfort at 224 Stonefield. I would run away from home to the next safest place on earth. (NaNa and PopPop's) I always went back home knowing how much i was loved and that my place was at home with Mom, Dad, and my brothers and sister. You have always been an inspiration to us all, and we are all so proud to have been a part of your life. You taught us well with your legacy. A legacy that will last forever. It is now up to us to stay together the way you would have wanted. I love you NaNa, and am glad I got to record you one last time saying you missed me just a week ago. But know now that you will be the one that is truly missed by all. Rest in Peace with Dad and PopPop. Love David

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September 14, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Nana i dont know what to say, but we will miss that smiling face and that adorable laugh you had that brightend a room. We will miss those delious chocolate chip cookies you made that had to go in a speacial can. We will miss you getting every baby to sleep even if they just woke from a nap. We will miss everything about you Nana!! Thank you for everything even that fudgy you gave me and the girls. I love you Nana and I'll miss you soooo much!!!Your great granddaughter Nicole

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September 13, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Clara J. Fabian

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September 13, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Nana, There were a lot of tears shed today because we will miss you. We know you are up there with Poppop and give Uncle Bernie and Uncle Ang heck for leaving before you did, but now you'll take good care of them. I will always miss you but i'm comforted know that you are up there watching us all. Have a tin of Chocolate Chips for us when we come to meet you at those Pearly Gates. Love you.Richie

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September 13, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Nana, you are now with the Virgin Mother. You prayed to her every night; we are comforted by the thought that she has you by her side at last.

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September 12, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Nana, I will always remember you for your grace and beauty. You will be forever in our hearts. We love you. Karen, Evan and Connor

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September 12, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Nana, You were the matriarch of our family. I am so glad I came to see you in July, and called you a bunch of times since then. It was amazing that you always knew it was me within a couple of seconds of talking with you on the phone. After speaking to you, I never told you that you had a nice calming effect on me (it is the same way I feel after leaving church). Your chocolate chip cookies, and your roast beef and mashed potatoes will be missed. I am sure you are in heaven with Uncle Bernie and Uncle Ange because you were nothing short of an angel here on earth. I love you Nana, and hope that my spirit will be able to join yours and the rest of the family in heaven. Grandson Stephen.

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September 12, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Mary Ann, Words cannot express our sympathy to in the loss of your beloved Mother. She was such a doll and was always with you. We feel your loss deeply and can only assure you she is with the Lord and telling Him what a wonderful daughter you were.

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September 11, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ It's always very sad ,when somebody passes away,so my deepest sympathy goes out to the whole family.Nana,as she was so lovingly called by everybody lived an amazing long and healthy life.I have spend several christmas holidays with her and other traditional holidays in the home of her Grandson Dave Puglisi along with his wife Patty and daughter Nicole.What I like to remember her by is that she made the best chocolate chip cookies.Everybody loved Nana's cookies.Now she can make them in heaven for everybody.God Bless.

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September 11, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ My heartfelt sympathy to all the Fabian family and all the many grandchildren.It is hard to think of all of you without her at the head of the clan.Heaven is getting the best of the bestin recent years. There must have been a dearth of kind and loving folk up there, which is being filled by the Syracuse contingent.Love and best wishes to all of you. Sue Campbell

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September 11, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ MOM YOU WERE THE GREATEST MOTHER-IN-LAW ANYONE COULD EVER ASK FOR YOUR LOVE OF GOD TAUGHT US ALL TO HAVE A STRONG FAITH IN GOD, YOU NEVER JUDGED ANY OF US, YOU ALWAYS FOUND GOOD IN EVERYONE, AND WHEN LIFE GOT US DOWN , YOU WOULD SAY " JUST PRAY A LITTLE HARDER AND ASK FOR GOD'S HELP" OR TO THE BLESSED MOTHER..THE KIDS ARE GOING TO MISS THOSE WINDERFUL CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES THAT YOU MADE AND NONE OF US CAN MAKE LIKE YOU DID..REST IN PEACE MOM YOUR WITH DAD, ANG., AND BERNIE, WE WILL ALL MISS YOU BUT KNOW THAT YOU ARE HAPPY ..KEEP AN EYE ON ALL OF US DOWN HERE. LOVE YOU JOANNE

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September 11, 2006 at 12:00 AM