



In Loving Memory of

Deidra Dunson

(September 14, 1995 - February 16, 2004)



Death is more universal than life, everyone dies but not everyone lives.

A. Sachs

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest girl,

Deidra Dunson who was born in United States, Florida on September 14, 1995 and passed away on February 16, 2004 at the age of 8. Deidra was a 3rd grader at North Elementary in Okeechobee, FL. She loved school and ALL of her friends. Deidra was being brought home after staying the weekend with her best friend. The driver did not have the girls buckled up and they were ejected



from the car. We made it to the scene when the other mom called us. There had been another accident a few weeks before. When



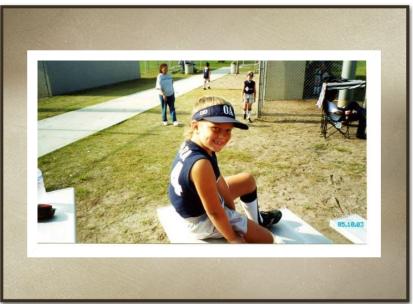
Deidra was ejected she was found at the foot of the memorial cross that was there. We watched as they put her into a helicopter and watched it lift off. We made it to the hospital but, she never came back around to us. We will remember our precious angel

forever. Deidra loved everyone and always found something positive to say about everybody. Deidra was a gift we had for 8 wonderful years. In Memory of Deidra PLEASE BUCKLE UP, and buckle the ones you love...

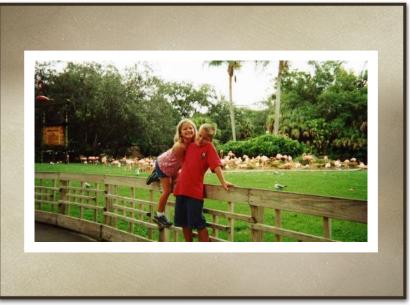




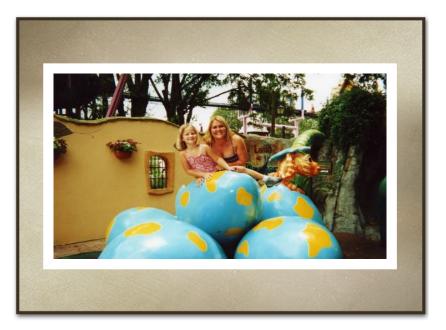






















01/12/2006

Carissa Tyson

Hey deidra I didnt get to know you very well but I do know you were great at gymnastics. I miss you very much!!



Lane Gamiotea

I'll always remember the week I took you & Macy to GA. We had such a great time! I love and miss you so much!.



Sean And Colleen	The Mention	April 21, 2007
"The mention of my child's name May bring tears to my eyes, But it never fails to bring Music to my ears. If you are really my friend, Let me hear the beautiful music of her name. It soothes my broken heart And sings to my soul."	e	
Donna	Saint Of The Lord Jesus	April 21, 2007
"She is PRECIOUS and with t	he ANGELS" She says, ''tell Mom and Dad	I am Okay'' AMEN!!!
Family, there is a famous contemporary "painter of light" called Thomas Kincaid he has a picture called "The Garden of Prayer." His heart was also inspired to write a corresponding poem as follows:		
There is a place our God awaits,		
A WONDERFUL Garden of Prayer,		
There He will wait,		
Beside the gate,		
For THOSE who will meet Him there AMEN!!!		
Just PRAY family and keep PRAYING some more the "peace of God that surpasses ALL understanding		

will come upon you... this is Jehovah Shalom... He is the "Prince of my Peace" and He just loves to comfort us in our times of sorrow... HE LOVES YOU [John 3:16] - AMEN!!!Friend/Sis Donna :-)

Ashley Tripp

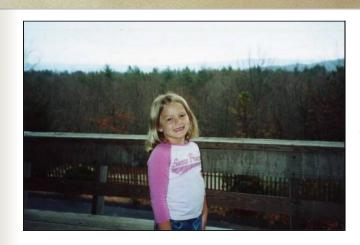
I miss you sweetie pie!!!

January 18, 2006

Hey baby girl - there wasn't enought room where I lit my candle... so I will finish here. There is not a day that goes goes by that I am not reminded of your beautiful little face. Stacey's little cousin makes the EXACT same face you do, when you go bugg-eyed with your tongue out, it gets me everytime. I miss all of the things we used to do, like sing to the top our lungs, ride the golf-cart to the "Y", go shopping, picking on Jordan, and your H-O-M-E-M-A-D-E presents... those were always the best. I know that we are apart now, but I can't wait until the day that I get to see you again. I love you and miss you so very much. See ya soon, love ya - ashie



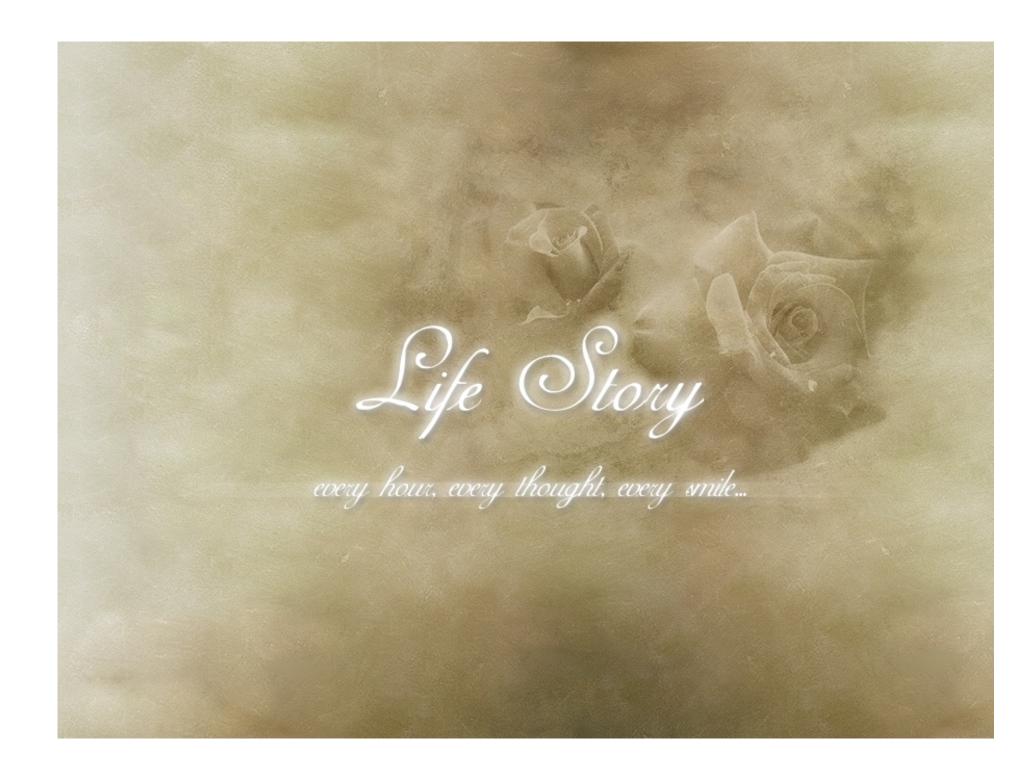
Jennifer Dunson



My Dear Deidra, I will never forget the weekend, we were on the way to school and you said "Mom it's Friday the 13th" I said "Yeah and tommorow will be Saturday the 14th, it's just another day" If I had known, it wasn't just another day. It was the last time I would ever take my baby girl to school, the last time I would sign your agenda, the last time I give you lunch money, the last time I would kiss you Good-Bye before school. The day was normal, I went to work but I had a pounding headache so I decided to go get a massage. That would

let me run into you again. I got done with my massage and went to the tanner and you was there with Alley and her mom, so I got to see you again. I got to give you one more kiss and the last thing you said to me when you left was your brothers saying, I know you only got away with it because he wasn't there. "Love you more than you love me..NO BACKTALK" And you laughed gave me a kiss and hug and ran away laughing. Saturday was just a boring day Me, Dad and Danial went to the movies to watch 50 First Dates, and I kept thinking the whole time how much you were going to love this movie when it comes to video. Sunday we all sat at the house and watched the Daytona 500 and OUR man Jr. won it. You were on your way home and you called me to ask if Alley could stay the night since there was no school on Monday for President's Day. I said Yes and then You being as observant as ever heard the speaker in the background and said " Mom are you at Dairy Queen?" I said "YES" and you said "OOOOH Your Diet" I just laughed you were always reminding me, you had way more will power than I could ever imagine, when you put your mind to something you did it. I admire you for that. My phone rang again I said "YES Deidra". It wasn't you this time it was the call all parents fear, the voice on the other line said "Jennifer weve been in an accident and the girls are hurt badly" Me and Daddy jumped into the car and rushed to get to where you were, not knowing what we would find. When we found you you were at the foot of a cross from another accident. You didn't have a scratch on you, your breathing was very labored. You looked beautiful though. We told you we were there

and you quietly said Momma and Dad. We watched as the helicopter took you away. I wanted to go but I knew I couldn't, so me and Dad raced to the hospital where they were taking you. When we got there you were in Surgery, I was just hoping that you were not in pain. I wanted to see you so badly. When you got out of Surgery they let me see you you were hooked up to every machine in there, I knew the prognosis, but I didn't want to accept it, when it's your own little girl it's hard. They took you to the PICU and we had the family gather around. You looked like an angel sleeping. When they did the brain scan and said that you were brain dead, we had to let you go. We tried to donate your organs we couldn't use your eyes becuse the retinas had blown, and the lungs had tubes in them because they had collapsed, so we couldn't use them. We said we would let them use what they could. When it was time to be taken to the transplant, the rest of your organs failed, I guess God wanted you to take them home with you. I realize that you were an angel given to us for 8 wonderful years. But I don't have any regets. I told you everyday that I loved you sometimes more than once, you never got into trouble, you were always considerate of others, your smile would light up the room, your singing was a little bit shaky but it was still sweet. I do hate that there will be so much that we will miss, but understand that everything happens for a reason, we gave out a scholarship in your name this year and will until the year you would have graduated. I LOVE YOU and miss you everyday keep an eye over all of us and we will see you soon..Love Mom



September 14, 1995



September 14, 1998



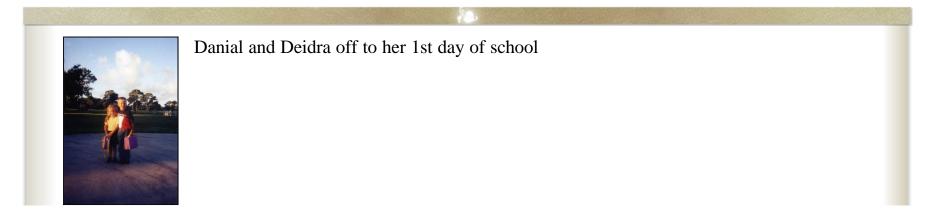
Born in Stuart, Florida on September 14, 1995.

Deidra's 3rd Birthday with her castle cake she HAD to have, because she said she was a princess!

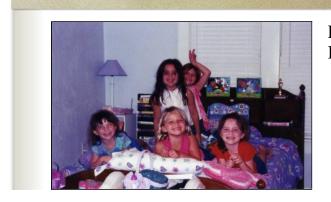
August 27, 1999

Deidra got her first dirtbike- PW50...

August 31, 2000



September 7, 2001



Deidra with Christa, Lexi, Destiny, Brittany and Hannah for her 6th Birthday.

November 20, 2002



Our Thanksgiving trip to North Carolina.

December 23, 2002



February 16, 2004

Passed away on February 16, 2004 at the age of 8.

Danial and Deidra sitting with Santa.

