



58 Angels

58 Angels

Here we are

As we emerge from a dark place

Buckled down in faith

Dew fresh from the rising of the sun

We stand in the gap for you

Believing in covenant and in grace

Dancing on the heels of memories past

We rally in cries of celebration for you

We vow to speak your name

To tell the story of you

To remember to always remember you

To allow hope

To allow laughter

To allow joy

to allow peace

We give permission to let love shatter the ceiling

To allow love to encompass our very being

We bare light

We interlock

And we welcome healing

– Tara Bliss Manor



The City of Las Vegas will never be the same following the events of October 1, 2017, when tragically 58 people lost their lives at an outdoor concert. Five years later and forever, we continue to remember those we lost and how this community came together in a time of crisis, fear and grief to create a beautiful memorial that has become a symbol for what being a part of this caring community means.

Within the five days following the October First tragedy, the Community Healing Garden was conceived and built on land donated by the City, with volunteers coming forward from all over the valley to help its tangible creation. This Garden has become a sacred place for mourning, healing, and peace in our community.

Sadly, in the years since the Route 91 Harvest festival, we have had others pass away from complications due to injuries suffered at the event, and they, too, are part of the embrace of this memorial. Our Community Healing Garden is a place for everyone whose lives were and remain touched by this terrible tragedy or who seek comfort in the serenity it offers.

The Garden is home to 58 memorial trees, a central Tree of Life, and many mementos from memories of those we lost. This book tells the story of how the Garden came to be and the stories of those who are remembered here.

I hope, like the Garden itself, this book can bring peace to all as we remember those we lost on that tragic October night five years ago.



Message from
the Mayor,
City of Las Vegas,
Carolyn G. Goodman



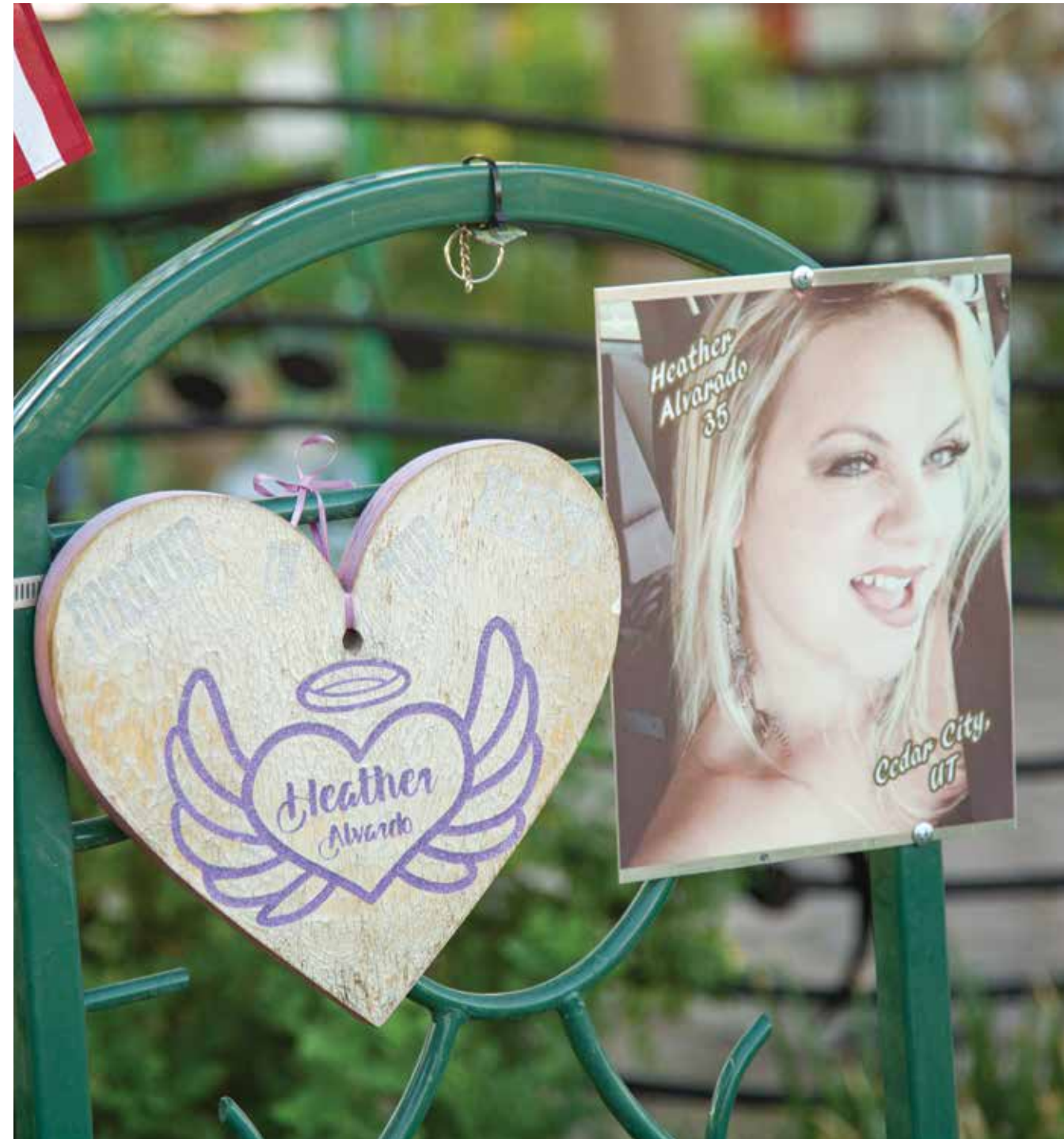
HANNAH AHLERS

Hannah Lassette Ahlers left this earth on October 1, 2017. She left behind her husband, Brian, and three children, Briannah, Brice, and Hailey. Hannah's vibrant smile and passion for family could be seen and felt by anyone who knew her. In her 34 years she truly lived.

Hannah said, "Love your life, live it. Take pictures of everything. Tell people you love them. Talk to random strangers. Do things you are scared to do. So many of us die without remembering all the little moments. Take your life and make it the best story ever!" Hannah lived just like that.

Hannah was born in Bellflower, California, and moved to Redlands where she grew up since the age of 7 and where she would meet the love of her life, Brian, at a youth group. They began dating and a few years later Brian proposed to Hannah on the 4th of July, and they got married on January 27th, 2001. Brian was Hannah's best friend, and they built a life that most people dream of. They had a once in a lifetime type of love. Hannah loved going to concerts, camping, and going to the lake.

The only thing she loved more than anything in life was being a mom to her children, who now carry on her legacy. Hannah is physically gone, but her smile reminds everyone she will live on forever in the hearts of everyone who knew her.



HEATHER ALVARADO

Heather Lorraine Alvarado, from Cedar City, Utah was a beloved mother, wife, daughter, sister, aunt, and friend. She was taken away from this world tragically on October 1, 2017, in Las Vegas, Nevada. Heather was born in Norwalk, California, to Michael and Dolores Warino. Heather's children meant everything to her and she spent all of her time with her family. She loved attending her children's sporting events and ran an at-home day care center. She was the most vibrant, beautiful, funny, creative and kind woman. She enjoyed camping, fishing, celebrating Halloween, decorating for parties, going to concerts, and most of all being a mom to her three children, Syrus, Albie, and Charlie. She married Albert on March 23, 2002, and they renewed their vows for their 10-year anniversary in Las Vegas (their favorite place) and had their children in their ceremony. Heather's best friends were her daughter and brother. Heather loved shopping and vacationing in Mexico. Heather always brought a smile to the room, was happy all the time and was an awesome mom. The world lost a lot of sunshine the day Heather passed away, but her memory lives on in her children every day and the countless random acts of kindness performed in her name.

[#heathershealers](#)

DORENE ANDERSON

Dorene was compassionate, loving, honest, and fun. She made a lasting impression on everyone she came in contact with. She was the most intelligent woman and had a timeless beauty that radiated from the goodness of her soul. Dorene raised two girls, Stefanie and Jessika, into strong, capable young women. As a team with her loving husband, John, she created an unimaginable life that will withstand all time. Her marriage was 27 years of pure and true love. Her family meant the whole world to her. "Mama D" is what everyone called her, and she sure deserved that name. She was a mom to all. She loved her dogs, Jersey and Daisy, just as much as she loved her own children. She loved watching hockey and football. She loved a good margarita on the rocks. She could hold a tan longer than most.

She was an excellent cook. She was also the most selfless person you'd ever meet. The real purpose of having someone in your life like Dorene is to not just hang on to a few fading memories, but to live a better life, make those past moments a future reality, and to keep her spirit alive. Those who were blessed enough to call her wife, mother, family or friend will forever have memories that flood moments in time.



CARRIE RAE BARNETTE

Carrie was born in Torrance, California. She was reared in Garden Grove, California, and moved to Riverside, California, in 2016 after purchasing her own home. She attended high school at Pacifica High School and attended Cypress College. Some would say she was a late bloomer because she had no desire to learn to drive until after she was 21 years old. But once she started, there was no stopping her. She was always on the go. She loved the Miami Dolphins and loved going to different car races, including sprint and drag racing. Carrie enjoyed camping with her family at Lake Cachuma in Santa Barbara County. She loved country music and attending concerts and had a special love for humming birds. Carrie loved her nieces and nephews and enjoyed taking them to places, but always said, "I'm done with your kids. You can have them back now!" Family always came first but she also loved her friends. She was always willing to help both family and friends and asked for nothing in return. Carrie was employed at Disneyland in the Food Service department starting in 2007. Carrie loved dill pickles and loved watching, I Love Lucy, collecting memorabilia, even naming her dog, Lucy. Carrie was taken away from her family way too early. Not a day goes by when something is said or seen that reminds us of her and how much she is loved and missed.

JACK BEATON

Jack Beaton was born in Lynwood, California, to Jack Sr. and Barbara. As a teen, he moved to Wofford Heights, California, where he graduated from Kern Valley High School. He loved playing high school football and took pride in being the KVHS Football Special Teams Captain.

After high school, Jack moved to Bakersfield, California. It was there that he met the love of his life, Laurie. They dated for many years before marrying on October 1st, 1994. Jack and Laurie have two beautiful children, Jake, and Delaney. Jack worked as a roofer for most of his life. He loved working outdoors and took pride in his quality work. Jack's passion was his family. He adored Laurie, and their two children.

He loved coaching Jake's little league baseball team. He was a very attentive dad, attending all of Jake's football and baseball games as well as all of Delaney's cheer competitions. Jack made friends everywhere he went. He was fun to be around, always smiling and laughing. Jack's personality was relaxed and nonjudgmental. He treated everyone with kindness and respect. Jack was fatally shot on his 23rd wedding anniversary while lying on top of his wife shielding her from bullets. His last words to his wife were, "I love you, Laurie." Jack died a true hero, doing what he always did; putting the needs of others first without regard for himself.



STEVE BERGER

At 6'6" with broad shoulders, bright blue eyes, a contagious smile, and an infectious laugh, Stevie B. was larger than life to all who knew him. He worked hard, played hard, and enjoyed the finer things in life. His three children remember him lovingly: fun, dependable, honest, a hard worker, a good provider, and strict, but fair. Hannah knew her Dad lit up the room with his personality. He was positive, joyful, and people enjoyed being around him. He was smart and had many friends. Harrison fondly remembers his Dad as a class act and someone who loved life. The family traveled to Hawaii and the Bahamas. There were even boys trips to the Monaco Grand Prix. Harlow is still encouraged to do her best in all she does because of her Dad. He was her biggest cheerleader, and it was rare for him to miss one of her soccer or basketball games. A graduate of St. Olaf College with a B.A. in Economics, Steve played varsity basketball and gained lifelong friends. A native of Wauwatosa, Wisconsin, he moved to the Twin Cities, but never lost his love for his beloved Packers and Badgers. "But I'd do it all over, 'cause damn, it was good knowin' you." Knowing You- Kenny Chesney

CANDICE BOWERS

STRENGTH. The first word that comes to mind but oh so many follow... Independent. Hard-working. Resilient. Determined. One in a million. Admirable. Straight forward. Intelligent. Loving. But most of all... Strong. Family and friends genuinely use these words to describe her. Candice dedicated her life to being the best mom she could be. Her kids... oh, she worked hard to provide the best life for her three children. Her youngest daughter, whom she fostered from birth, was adopted in early 2017. A single mom that played both parental roles in their lives, all the while being the rock for the rest of her family. Candice was nothing shy of an extraordinary mom, daughter, granddaughter, sister, niece, cousin and friend. She worked as a waitress at Mimi's Cafe where co-workers and regular customers alike admired her. Some insisted on being served only by her! While Candice was everything described above, she was also a true force to be reckoned with. Taught her kids to be strong, to know they can do anything in this life, all because of her strength, love and guidance. She was always there whenever someone needed her, no matter what. She would drop everything for you. She is greatly loved and missed by our family. We live on with strength, the way she showed us, and we know whenever we see a sunflower she is still with us. Forever.



DENISE BURDITUS

Denise Burditus was a West Virginia native. She married her high school sweetheart and had two children. Her favorite title was "G'ma" to her four beautiful grandkids, with a fifth on the way. Denise was a devout Army wife, making every duty station home, while flawlessly maintaining family life and her own career during multiple deployments. Denise started in banking early after high school and continued in the profession for 30+ years. She obtained the title of "Assistant Vice President" before departing to pursue her long time desire to attend college. Denise was in her second year of college, and was seeking a business degree, with aspirations of graduating and starting a charitable non-profit to assist Veterans. Denise enjoyed traveling and spending time with her grandchildren. You would find her planning the next camping trip or getaway. She was the "Selfie Queen" to her friends and family, with her signature thumbs up and beautiful smile. The 2017 Route 91 Harvest festival was her second time attending, and she was already planning for the following year. Denise was wounded while attempting to get to safety and passed away with her husband at her side on the way to the hospital. Denise is forever loved and forever missed.

SANDY CASEY

When Sandy was younger she loved playing outside with her sisters. She loved choreographing dance moves for her younger sisters and putting on a show for us at night. It was very fun! When she was in grade school and high school she loved playing soccer and basketball and was also on the dance team. She also did a lot of babysitting! When she went to college she played soccer and basketball. She loved hanging out with her roommates, coming home with all of her friends from school and going sliding and having bonfires! After graduating she continued her education at Assumption College. She worked at Poultny High School before going to California. She got a great job in California and loved working with special needs children. She loved traveling and going to country music concerts. She is missed very much by so many family and friends. We will never forget you, Sandy!

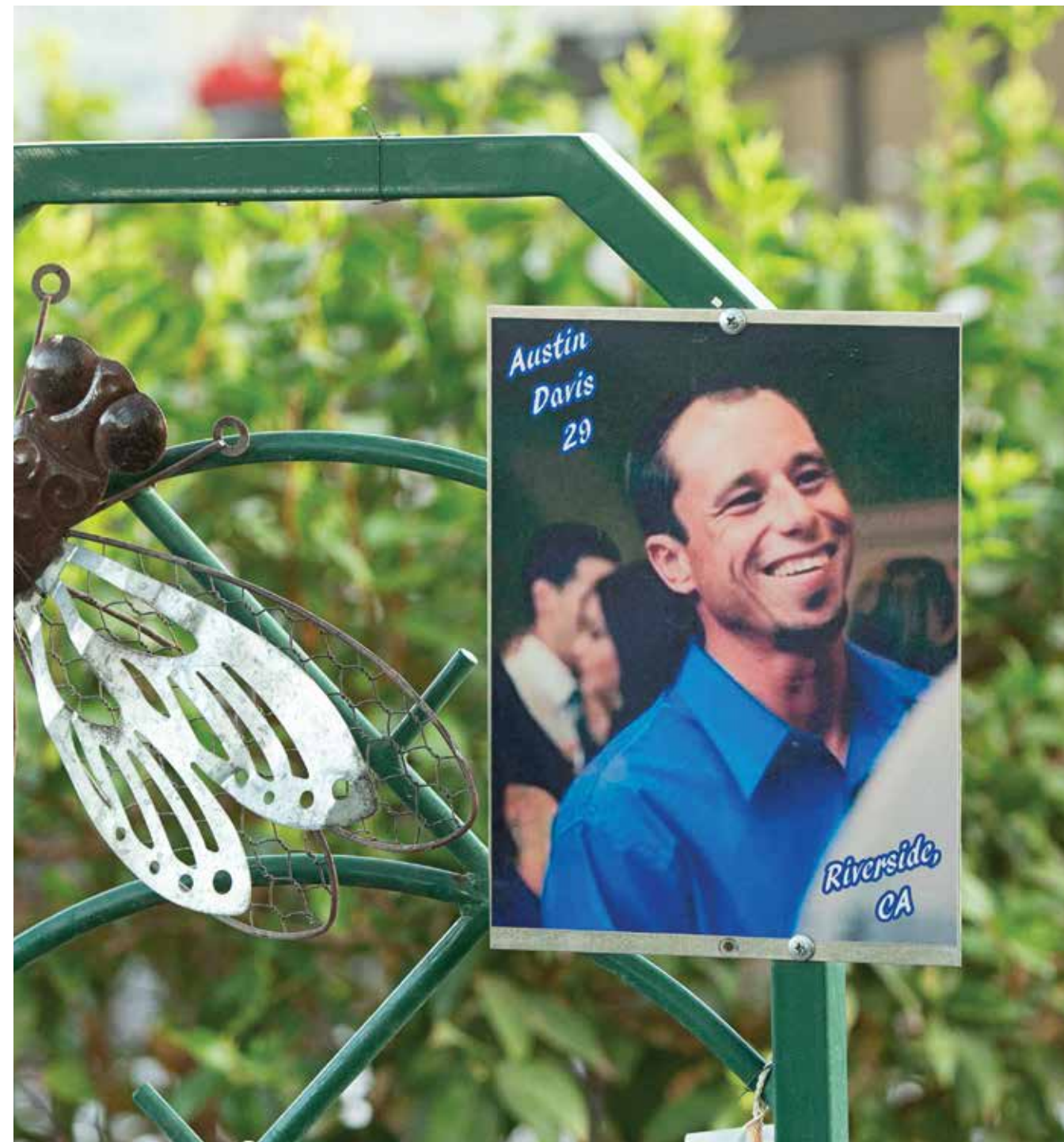


ANDREA CASTILLA

Andrea was so full of life and very spiritual. Butterflies were sweet reminders of her mom, who passed away from cancer when she was only 14. She valued family, self-care, and had so many funny quirks. You would often find her doing lunges while doing the dishes. She would sip green tea while also enjoying her cup of coffee, because she believed the tea would counteract the acidity in coffee and prevent aging. She was silly that way but that's what we loved about her. Andrea loved outdoor activities: snorkeling and hiking along the coast for a view of the ocean. She was kind, protective, and always looked out for the well being of our father and siblings. Andrea was pursuing a career in makeup so she could help cancer patients/survivors because she knew the pain our mother went through and she wanted to help people feel good. She was celebrating her 28th birthday in Vegas with her sister, Athena, Athena's fiancé, Shane, and her boyfriend, Derek, when she passed. Andrea had been dating Derek for almost a year. She seemed smitten by him and the love his family shared with her. They went on trips, attended church, and she lived life to the fullest with him. She wasn't afraid to be goofy and she could bring up anyone's spirits with just a smile. She was a good person and left a huge imprint on the lives she touched.

DENISE COHEN

Denise Marie Cohen was a loving mother, grandmother, family member, friend and our fallen angel. She enjoyed life as an adventure that was only limited by one's vision. Denise often expressed herself through fashion, music, her faith and her devotion to family. Denise's passion towards life also touched her beloved community of Carpinteria, CA. We will always remember the beautiful footprint Denise left behind in the sands of Santa Barbara and all of those who were a part of her life. Lest we forget.

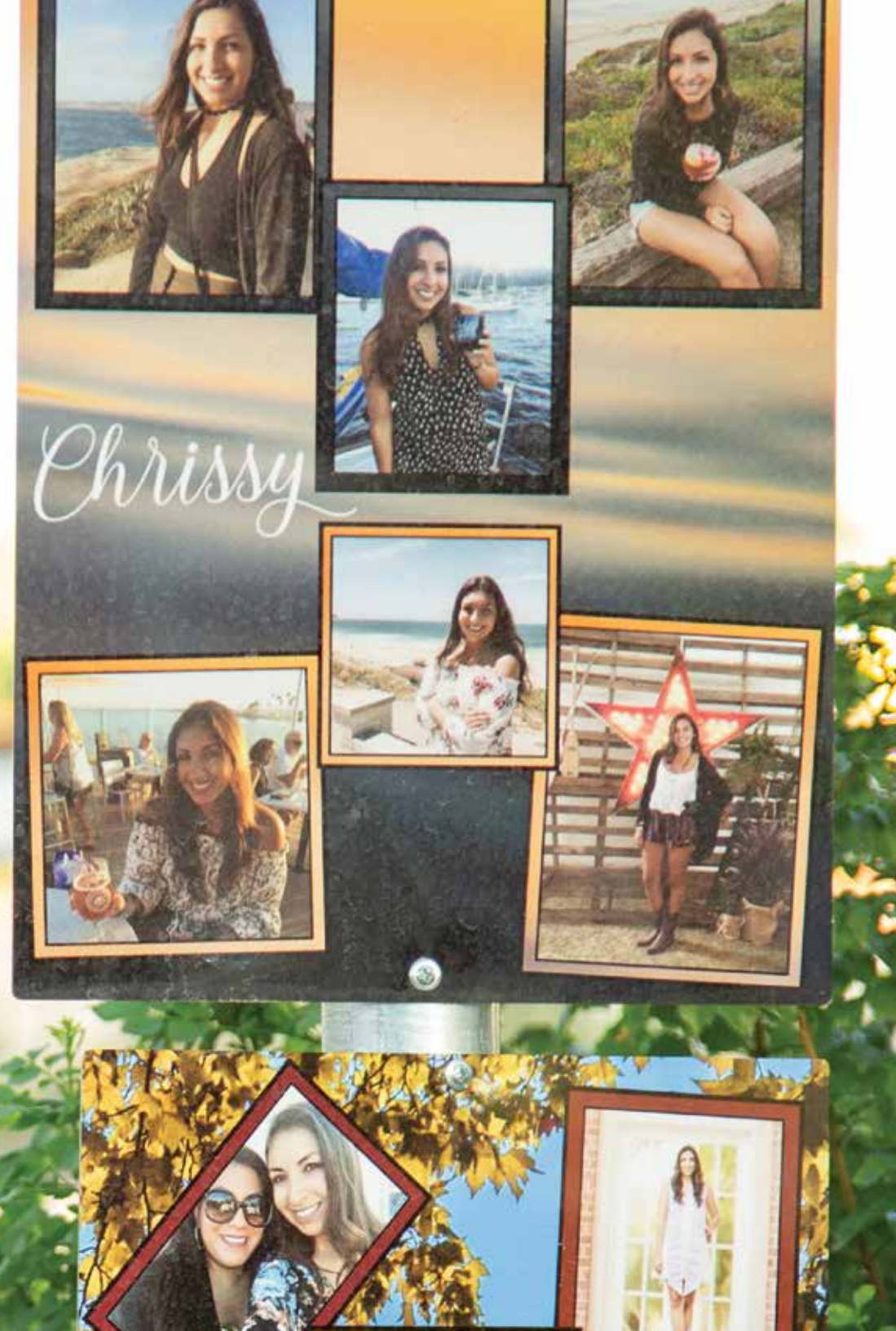


AUSTIN WILLIAMS DAVIS

When you were born, our world was forever changed into a "Beautiful Crazy" adventure. Wherever you went, you lived your life full of love for all who crossed your path. From an early age, you chased your dreams, whether it be playing all sports that pushed you to your limits, to the tender love you showed all living creatures, great and small. You always gave more than you would ever receive back in life. You were a Union Craftsman like your father. You literally could build a house from the ground up, just like your dad. You treated all those who crossed your path with respect and honor, no matter the color of their skin or station in life, be it a janitor or CEO. Your life was a living example of what was best in the world, and the best parts of Dad and I, all in one. You lived a life with respect, love, hope, and a forever smile that touched all you met. The day you were taken from this world, heaven gained an angel and we forever lost ours. We will see you again, Son...Love, Mom and Dad

THOMAS ALLEN DAY JR.

Son. Dad. Grandpa. Mentor. Coach. Best friend. Thomas Day, Jr. was all of these and he excelled at every single one. You could always find him at the baseball field, whether he was coaching, watching his kids play, or playing ball himself. He played baseball his whole life and he was an absolute stud. He was great in any sport he played; basketball, football, golf, darts, etc. He was a family man and always the life of the party with a Coors in hand and a Copenhagen smile on his lips. He would make everyone laugh or tell stories over and over with such enthusiasm it was like you were hearing it again for the first time. He was always playing music and could sing every song word for word, like a jukebox. Tommy grew up going to the river with his parents and raised his kids doing the same. He taught them to ski and to drive the boat. The river was his little paradise; in fact, he wanted to retire there. His love for his four children was fathomless. He was their hero and someone to whom they looked up to. He will always be their legend and a legend to everyone who knew him. A quote from his favorite movie, "Remember kid, there's heroes and there's legends. Heroes get remembered, but legends never die." – The Babe, The Sandlot



CHRISTIANA MAE DUARTE

Christiana Mae Duarte (Cheekies) was our loving daughter, sister, godmother, best friend to many, teaching us about life and unconditional love. In her 22 years she showed us how to love deeply, care passionately, forgive wholeheartedly, live selflessly, and never take a day for granted. Her beautiful smile lit up the room, her incredible personality and her big heart gave you comfort. She loved the simple things; her home, movie nights, making cookies, laughing, shopping, bike rides, sports, music, singing with her incredible voice, dancing, and sunsets. She loved country music. Christiana attended the University of Arizona, where she was a Sigma Kappa sorority sister and received her degree in business marketing and a minor in communication. Chrissy loved being a part of the Wildcat family. Her degree gave her the opportunity to work for the LA Kings, where they have a bench in Redondo Beach and scholarship in her honor, Rams and Arizona Diamondbacks before a promising career and her dreams were cut short. Her favorite saying was, "Sandy Toes and Salty Kisses." She loved the beach. Her favorite color was purple and what made Chrissy the happiest, was her family and friends. Chrissy gave us life. She showed us how precious a relationship can be to a mother, father, brother, family, friends, and even a stranger. She was everything we wished to become. Christiana was a Child of God, a loving soul, and truly an angel. We love you, baby.

STACEE ETCHEBER

Stacee Rodrigues-Etcheber was our loving daughter, sister, wife, auntie, mother, and loyal friend. Her favorite color was orange. She could light up a room with her smile, beauty, and positive energy. She had a passion for horses and loved to work cattle drives. She was truly fearless. Stacee was a natural born teacher and had a gift, a way of inspiring and bringing out the best in others. She was an energetic aerobics instructor and talented hairdresser. Stacee owned a hair salon in Chico, then met the love of her life, married, and moved to Novato. She was a runner who competed on the cross country team at Cal High and ran throughout her life, almost everyday. She was always in incredible shape. Stacee spent endless summers in Discovery Bay water skiing and loved snow skiing in Tahoe and warm beaches in the summer. Stacee was a loving and devoted mother to her two children, Alivia and Vinnie. She raised them to be smart, independent thinkers, and strong athletes. She attended all their games and could be heard whistling and screaming louder than any other parent rooting and encouraging them on. Stacee loved animals, especially Australian Shepherds. Stacee was taken from us far too soon. She truly made this world a better place. Our hearts are forever broken and we miss her everyday. Stacee's spirit lives on, inspiring us all to make a difference for the better.



BRIAN FRASER

God-loving, most amazing husband, best daddy to our four kids, loving son, fun uncle, and the perfect friend to all who entered his life. This beautiful man loved to work hard, be in Lake Havasu any chance he got and loved his boat and riding in the desert. He loved to hunt, fish, and snowboard...he just loved his life! He lived for his family. "Here's the deal: live every day with intent... Make sense?!" Miss everything about you. My Love. Dad - "A God fearing, brilliant man, loving husband and father who never met a stranger." Nick & Nessa - "We miss how he made everything make sense, never complained about anything; just did what needed to be done. Miss his hands all over the place when he talked, his terrible dancing, and his unmatched advice." D-man - "One of the many things I miss about Pops is how he used to constantly be on the phone talking with clients. Hearing how professional and dedicated he was was a big influence to me." Bray - "I miss our prayers before you would drop me off at school. See you in Heaven, Dad!" Aubree - "Miss you teaching me new things, like snowboarding. Miss you, Daddy" Brian, the love of mom Janet's life, her only child. "A perfect son in every way. He was and always will be my greatest gift from God. I will see you in eternity and hold you forever, Brian."



KERI GALVAN

Keri Galvan was the epitome of a “super mom.” Her days started and ended with making her kids smile. From volunteering as class mom, monthly (sometimes weekly) Disney trips, and every kids sport you can think of, she was constantly on the go and loving every second of it. Keri was a loving and supportive wife. And best friend to her sister, Lindsey, and so many amazing friends. She was the daughter that kept you on your toes but would always make up for it with her heart of gold. Keri spent her nights working at Mastro’s Steakhouse for 11 years and made friends there that would turn into family. She was a lover of Tiffany’s jewelry, and known for her love of the color Tiffany blue (Something her daughter has now taken over). She loved country music and would often go to concerts or festivals with her friends and husband. Her all time favorite was Florida Georgia Line! You could catch her on any given Sunday either jogging with her kiddos chasing trash trucks or going to spin then finishing off at brunch with a coffee, Diet Coke, and a mimosa in front of her. Keri had a dream to one day open a restaurant with her little sister and share in the joy of parenting together. Together, Keri’s babies and sister will continue to work to make her dreams a reality! Keep calm and Keri on!



DANA GARDNER

Dana Leann Gardner left us on October 1, 2017. Dana had three children, Anthony, Ryan, and Kayla, her parents, Judy and John, sisters, Christina, Amber, and Holly, grandsons, Seth, Alex, and Grayson who was born shortly after her passing. Although people who will read this will remember how she died we want people to know how she lived. Dana was the most caring, loving, quick-witted, genuine person, always putting others before herself. She loved to travel, watch sports (go Niners) and never missed a chance to watch a beautiful sunset. Dana was quick to make friends with everyone she met, with her smile and contagious laugh lighting up every room. Dana was strong, independent, and always worked hard to achieve every goal she set for herself. She was a master in the kitchen, who loved to cook and entertain friends and family. She was our biggest cheerleader, confidante, critic, and best friend. As her children, we are the luckiest kids in the world to have her as a role model. We will forever miss her hugs, sarcasm, daily talks, encouragement, and advice. Although she is not here physically, her presence is always felt and the memory will live on through countless stories we will continue to share. “Death leaves a heartache no one can heal. Love leaves a memory no one can steal.”



ANGELA GOMEZ

Angela Christine Gomez was the youngest of five children to Steve and Julie Gomez. Angie was a cheerleader and a 2015 graduate of Riverside Poly High. Her favorite TV show was Friends. Her favorite color was purple. Her deepest desire was for everyone to get along. She adored her baby nieces, Leila and Ariel, as well as her unborn goddaughter, Isabella. Angela dreamed of marrying the love of her life, Ethan, and having a family of her own to love one day. Angie's hobbies included volunteering with Riverside Children's Theatre, going to Disneyland and concerts. As a child, she was obsessed with Hilary Duff, door beads, clothes, hats, shoes and anything with peace signs or butterflies. Her favorite songs were "Smooth" and "Boot Scootin Boogie." By age 20, her favorites were Jason Aldean and Alicia Keys. While in her third year of college studying nursing, she had just landed her first job as a certified nurse's assistant. She had worked just once at her new job before her death, never seeing her first real paycheck before she died; nor realizing her dream of working at a children's hospital. Angie made everyone she knew feel special. In her own words, "No matter how life goes or ends as long as the people in your life care for you and your life was lived well, then you will have peace with that. You should always live as though each day was your last."



ROCIO GUILLEN

Rocio was a life-loving devoted mother of four beautiful children. She was also a daughter, sister, friend, cousin, aunty, and a very excited fiancée. Rocio enjoyed the outdoors and found peace and pride when running. As a teen, high school sports and listening to music were life. As an adult, she fell in love, married, and had two beautiful boys. Rocio was a sports mom and was always heard cheering the loudest at her young boys' sporting events. She had an amazing laugh that cut through a crowd. Everyone knew Rocio's laugh and smile. As the years went by, Rocio's marriage ended. She started a new chapter in her life and along the way fell in love and was engaged. She became a new mom once again and soon after had her fourth baby. Rocio's children were her life. Rocio was a hard worker who worked long hours but always made time and prioritized her kids, her family, and her friends. She went to countless concerts and was always excited to catch Anaheim Angels ball games. She was hilarious, always laughing, always passionate, and always took pride in the things she loved. Rocio was a strong woman who stood up for what she believed in and lived by her motto...Live, Love, Laugh. We lost Rocio tragically on October 1, 2017, but her passion, love, and strength live on through her children.

[#justbreathe](#)

CHARLESTON HARTFIELD

Charleston Hartfield stood 6'4", but his legacy stands taller. He was born in Southern California. In 2001, he graduated from Leuzinger High School and enlisted in the Army, where he spent his time as an 82nd Airborne Paratrooper.

He married his high school sweetheart, Veronica, in 2002, and they welcomed their first born, Ayzayah, shortly after. In 2003, Charles served in Operation Iraqi Freedom, and was deployed to Iraq for just shy of a year. In 2005, he transitioned to the National Guard and moved to Las Vegas, Nevada, with his family. In 2006, he became an officer with the Las Vegas Metropolitan Police Department. In 2008, the Hartfield's welcomed their daughter, Savannah. Not only was Charles a pillar of his community through his work as a police officer and Nevada National Guardsman, in his spare time he volunteered as a youth football coach for his son. Through football he was able to coach and mentor many young athletes. He was also his daughter's biggest fan, as a magnificent dance and volleyball dad. Charles was highly decorated and successful in both of his careers, but nothing was more meaningful to him than his family. His family was not only his greatest joy but also his greatest accomplishment. In July of 2017 he published a book titled, "Memoirs of a Public Servant." The legacy he left was that of courage, strength, perseverance, determination, wisdom, and love.



CHRIS HAZENCOMB

Chris was born to James and Maryanne Hazencomb in Santa Monica, CA. They moved to Thousand Oaks in June 1975, where he graduated from Thousand Oaks High School in 1991. He was the manager of the basketball team for three years and was really loved by the team. Chris also played basketball and little league. Chris loved the Angels, Rams, and Raiders as well as WWE wrestling. He worked at Wal-Mart neighborhood market in Camarillo. Chris was a great man who enjoyed chicken: both eating and cooking it. He did enjoy microwave meals and making rice pilaf. His favorite colors were red and blue. Chris liked going to Disneyland and Angel games with his friends and was a great travel buddy for his mom when they went to Disneyland by train. Chris and his mom traveled to Disneyworld in 2007 and had a great time and planned to return in 2018. Chris' nickname was Kiddo and his best friends were Thomas and Nikki. Chris and Nikki loved country music and planned to attend Route 91 Harvest Festival in 2018 but that never happened. He was a great son and will always be in my heart and my best friend. Chris helped take care of his dad who passed away in 2015, two years before the tragic event. Now he is one of the 58 angels watching over us who always remain in our hearts.



JENNIFER IRVINE

Jennifer grew up in Reno, Nevada, and moved to California to attend the University of San Diego for her undergraduate studies and received her law degree from California Western School of Law.

She spent seven years in Reno working in investment property management and development.

Jennifer was a family law and criminal defense attorney who ran her own law firm in San Diego and had a great career ahead of her, according to her publicist, Jay Jones. Jones said she was always enthusiastic and wonderful. She was optimistic about life. Jennifer loved her friends and was with them at the Route 91 Harvest festival when the shooting began.

Her friends said she was an outgoing and adventurous person. She was very social, loving, caring, and inclusive. It was also said that she was one of the kindest and sweetest people who was always so generous and loving.

Anyone who came across her path was not a stranger but a friend.

She had many interests outside the courtroom, including yoga, snowboarding, and taekwondo, in which she earned a black belt.

Jennifer was known as a go-getter who loved life and was described as "a bright ray of light." You could often find her poolside, where she enjoyed good music and a good drink. Jennifer is very loved and missed by all who knew her.



TERESA KIMURA

Teresa "Nicol" had that smile that would light up a room and fill your heart. She had such amazing energy. She had that flare to organize a wedding or a child's birthday party. Teresa was that person you could rely on when your heart was broken and you needed a friend to sit by your side to listen and comfort you. She was also the person that would tell you the truth to get you back on track. She was the daughter that at a very early age kept her family organized. Teresa had a flare for decorations and fun party ideas. She could make any gathering so much fun for both little children and adults. Teresa was always the favorite aunty. She loved her two dogs. Teresa was not the best driver, but she never hesitated to go anywhere, although she did prefer someone else to drive. Teresa was an employee at a tax office in Orange County where she wanted to excel and advance to the top. She received many awards for excellent work. She was a joy to her family and friends. She had so much to give and everyone misses her more than can be said. We are glad for all the memories but would give anything to have thousands more memories and to be able to spend time together again. Teresa will always be in our hearts.

#family

JESSICA KLYMCHUK

Jessica was born to Pauline and Wade, also welcoming her was big sister, Jennifer, and six years later she got the brother she always wanted, Nathan. Jessica was tiny yet feisty from day one, she knew what she wanted and fought for it. As the years passed, Jessica had four children, Isaiha, Caidence, Averie, and Natalia, the loves of her life. Her children will always remember some of her special favorites: sunflowers, penguins, and the color blue. Jessica landed her dream job at the same school her children attended, as the librarian and soon after that became the in town bus driver. While working at the school, Jessica met a man that turned out to be the one she had always dreamed of, Brent. The two of them were meant to be; they were inseparable and shared the same interests. Jessica and Brent bought a holiday trailer and every weekend they were with family or friends at the local campground. It was at the very same campground that Brent proposed and Jessica accepted. She called me to share her news and was beside herself with joy and happiness just as the rest of her family and friends were. Jessica lived her life to the fullest. Jessica is forever loved and missed by anyone who knew her.



CARLY KREIBAUM

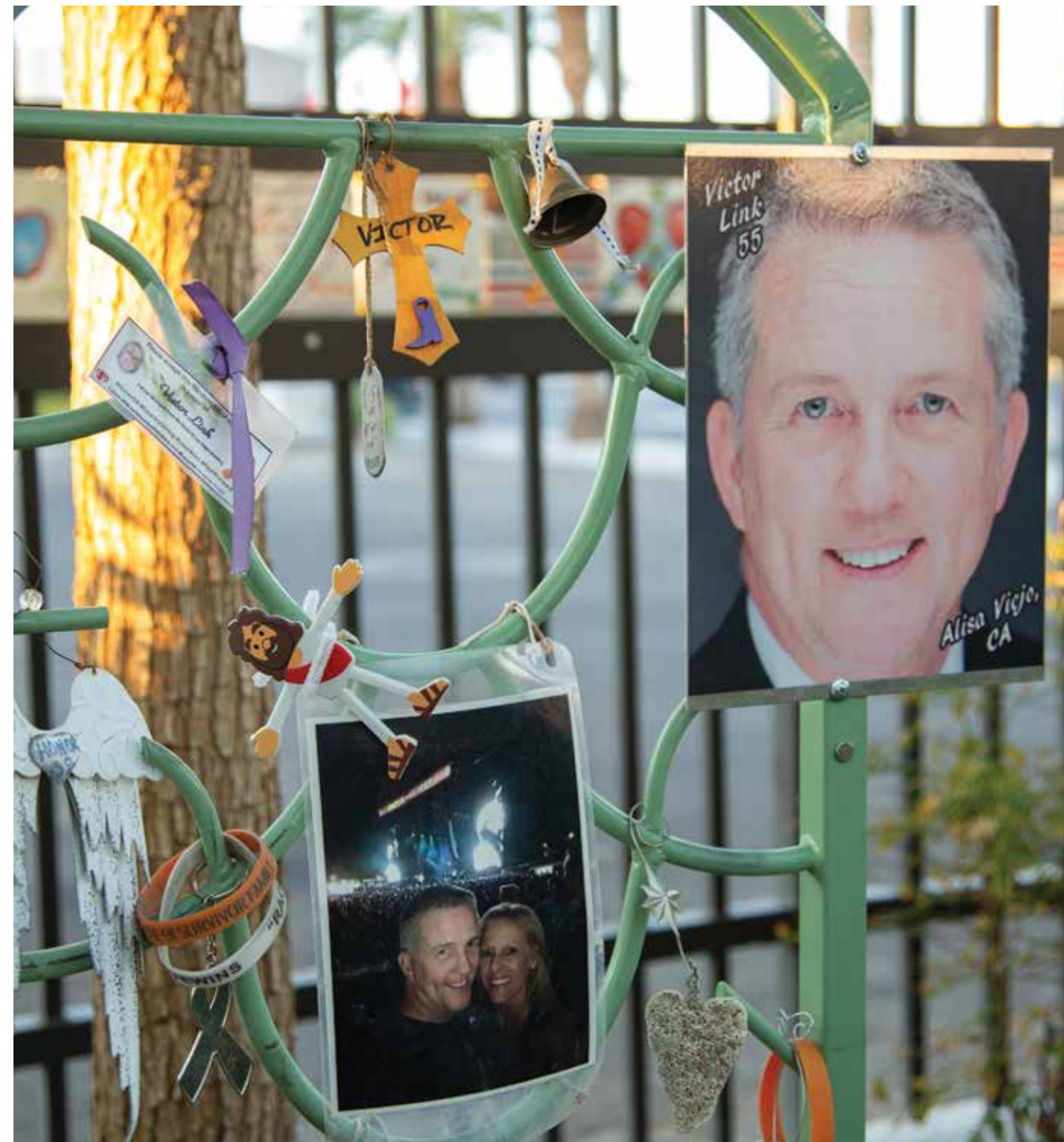
Carly lived in Sutherland, Iowa, and graduated from Sibley-Ocheyedan High School. She earned her Bachelor degree from Wayne State College in Nebraska. She was married in 2006 to Chris and had two children where they lived on a farm. A former teacher stated that she was known as a kind person who flashed big smiles and showed artistic talent. One teacher, Pearl Hansen, stated that she was caring and fun loving and said she was good at mentoring younger art students at Wayne State College. She added that her student teaching also showed she was good in the classroom and that "she had a gentle touch and rapport." Hansen also stated that Carly showed promise as an artist and was particularly good at oil painting and watercolors. A high school classmate, Kerry Krogman, recalled Kreibaum as someone people easily connected with and that she was good at asking about friends lives. She also stated that people were drawn to her. According to the Washington Times, Carly was a manager of the housewares department at a Wal-Mart in Spencer, Iowa. It was stated that she loved to paint, make pottery and was an excellent cook. She also loved baking and cake decorating. Her good friend, Alison, said that Carly was an amazing mom and had a quirky sense of humor. Her smile and laugh could light up a room. Carly loved her children with all of her heart.

RHONDA LEROCQUE

Rhonda was one of the most caring people you could know. From the time she could walk and talk she had a natural nurturing inside of her. She loved her family more than anything. She was described as the glue that kept her family strong and close. She was the best wife, mother, daughter, sister, and aunt anyone could ask for. It was always her dream to be a mom, and she and her husband,

Jason, fulfilled that dream in 2010, with their beautiful daughter, Aliyah. She and Jason shared 21 amazing years. They loved to travel, especially their annual trips to Hawaii, going to country music shows, and most importantly simple family time at home. She had a passion for cooking and entertaining. Anything she made was above and beyond what was expected. It always had that special "Rhonda" touch to it. One of her simple but famous desserts was her raspberry thumbprint cookie. She truly spoiled her family, her workmates, and friends with her amazing treats. All done with a huge smile and love. She always went out of her way for people, putting their needs in front of hers, and showed everyone kindness and respect. She also shared a love of the Bible and Jehovah God. Always trying to share her beautiful Bible based hope with all. (Revelations 21:4)

Rhonda truly was one of a kind and holds an extra special place to anyone who knew her.



VICTOR LINK

Victor Link lit up a room with his smile, easy personality, remarkable sense of humor, quick wit and infectious positive attitude. He had a career filled with variations. In his earlier days he worked in telecommunication and audio video, but most recently worked in the mortgage industry. However, in his spare time he took comedy classes and voice over lessons, which were his true passion. He was talented and a pure natural at his craft. Victor grew up in Bakersfield, but lived most of his adult life in Southern California, where he also raised his son. Victor and his fiancée lived in Orange County, CA, where they loved to entertain friends and family with their home-cooked meals. They traveled often and lived an adventurous life together. Everyone referred to them as "Team Lyctor." He was the master BBQ king of the household. He loved to share his expertise on craft beer, good tequila, cars and NASCAR. He had a love for live music, especially country music. It was always entertaining when he stumped everyone with his vast trivia knowledge of music. Victor was well known for his funny slurred English accent when he had a little bit too much to drink... If you know, you know!

JORDAN MCILDOON

Proudly Canadian, Jordan, was just 23 when he passed. Known as "Jordy Mac," he lived a life of adventure. He grew up in Maple Ridge, BC, Canada on an acreage and was a real country boy. He loved the outdoors. From a young age, he loved riding downhill mountain bikes and BMX and was very talented at both. It was common to see him roaring down a mountain on his bike taking a huge jump or upside down doing a back flip at a BMX park. He was fearless. A heavy-duty mechanic by trade, Jordan liked to work hard and play hard. He enjoyed being at the family cabin at Missezula Lake, BC, and spent countless hours riding dirt bikes, snowmobiles, and wakeboarding. He played hockey his whole life and especially enjoyed hockey games on the frozen lake at the cabin. He had many tattoos and loved attending NASCAR in Vegas. He drove a big diesel truck and loved riding his Harley. Jordan loved music, especially country, and looked forward to attending Route 91 with his girlfriend, Amber. His friends were his brothers as he was an only child. Generous and kind, Jordan was always helping others. Larger than life, he had a big smile and hearty laugh. He loved his family. We have built a bike park in his memory as well as creating several high school and trade school scholarships. We miss you, son! We love you!



KELSEY MEADOWS

Kelsey was born with the spirit of a fighter. At just six weeks old, she experienced heart failure and had to have open-heart surgery with only a 50% chance of survival. After just ten days in the hospital, our miracle baby was on her way home to join her brother, Brad, and parents, Greg and Stacy. That fighting spirit set her path in life. Kelsey attended school in Taft, and graduated from Taft Union High School in 2007, with highest honors. She continued her education at Taft College, and transferred to Fresno State. While at Fresno State, Kelsey earned her Bachelor's in Social Science and her teaching credential. After a stint of student teaching, Kelsey moved back to Taft to teach at her alma mater, TUHS. She was known to have a passion for the students that society left behind; always there to lend an ear or a shoulder. To say that Kelsey was a country music fan wouldn't be enough. She lived, breathed, and had reverence for the artists. Her favorite was Reba, and she attended countless concerts over the years. Normally, you would find Kelsey in a blue t-shirt (her favorite color), jeans, and a ponytail. She is greatly missed by all of those who loved her. What we wouldn't do for one more paddle board ride, a card game, or a new recipe session in the kitchen. Country girl, Kelsey- Forever Loved.

CALLA MEDIG

Calla grew up in Jasper, Canada, and had recently moved to Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. She was a proud Canadian! Just 28 when she passed, Calla always lived life to the fullest. She loved her family and friends so much, especially her mom, Louise, her dad, Peter, and her brother, Jason. She treated her dogs, Texas and Harley, like her children. Calla loved country music, concerts, camping, her annual family camping/hunting trip, traveling, and tequila. Calla was a hard worker and upon returning from Las Vegas she would have become a manager at a restaurant, having received a big promotion right before she left to attend her third Route 91 Harvest festival. Her coworkers and bosses said she was fun-loving, responsible, and hard worker. She had an amazing way of knowing when you needed a good time or when you needed a shoulder to cry on. She was a light in the darkness. We still miss her every day. They say time heals all wounds, but the scars still show. But we live life the way she would want us to. We love you, Calla!

#ineedamedig



SONNY MELTON

James Sonny Melton was born to James and Susan Melton. He was raised in the small town of Big Sandy, Tennessee, along with his older brother Jacob, as were his parents and grandparents. Sonny was a Christian. From an early age, Sonny loved playing sports. He was a huge fan of the Atlanta Braves, Titans, Predators, and Volunteers. A true country boy, Sonny loved the family farm, the lake, hunting, fishing, and back road driving. He graduated University of Tennessee at Martin with a B.S. in business. Shortly after meeting his future wife, Heather, he entered nursing school and earned his BSN, his true calling. He worked in the SICU, ER, and with Heather in the OR. Sonny and Heather married on April 16, 2016. Theirs was a true love story. They enjoyed cooking (spicy foods), traveling, and music. They loved being together. He loved Heather's children, Alexa, Ryan, and Serena, as his own. His favorite saying was "I'm Living the Dream." Sonny's smile would light up a room the moment he walked in. He had a compassionate heart, and a genuine concern for others. He loved and valued family and friends beyond measure. When the tragic events unfolded that horrific night, Sonny gave his life protecting Heather, shielding her with his body from the hail of bullets that rained down. Sonny was a true hero. Heather and their family created the "Sonny Melton Living the Dream Foundation" in his memory.

PATI MESTAS

Pati was an ideal cousin and a role model of how to be the “life of the party.” She was a good person with a great heart. She was fanatic about country music, and loved it so much she would go anywhere, within driving distance, to see a live concert.

She absolutely loved outdoor concerts. The joy of a concert was one of the best parts of her life. When she did something, she did it 100%. She was always eager to make the most of a moment.

If there weren’t people, if there wasn’t music, if there wasn’t laughter, she would find it, or she would do her best to make it happen herself. She was faithful to her family and her friends. She loved her grandchildren. She was a very strong and vocal Christian and couldn’t get enough out of life. A friend said, “She was a great grandmother to her eight grandchildren and one great-grandchild, a great mother to her three children, and a great friend.”

She was a fun-spirited woman, who always made you laugh. She loved to smile— a big smile that would cover her entire face, which was infectious. Pati’s son, Brandon,

wrote on his Facebook page that his mother, “left this world surrounded by friends, singing, and dancing with thousands of people. If I had to write the script myself, I could not have done a better job.”



AUSTIN COOPER MEYER

Austin came into this world with racing speed. His fascination with gears began at a young age. Many hours were spent tinkering with his dad in the garage. He was a natural entrepreneur. At 8, wanting to earn money, he started washing neighbor's cars. Soon he was detailing, rotating tires, and changing oil. Coffee was another passion; he quickly saved enough money to purchase an espresso machine, explaining the purchase was for customers while they waited. His customer base expanded. Soon he was able to purchase a dirt bike, zooming up and down the street and a nearby dirt lot daily. He developed a love for racing, and at 18, purchased a Honda S2000 and Honda CBR 1000 and hit the race track. Austin wanted to be an automotive technician and moved to Reno to attend Truckee Meadows Community College. He was at the top of his class and a semester away from graduating with honors. Having an impeccable work ethic, he was quickly promoted with every job he obtained. He was well loved by coworkers and employers. Austin was ambitious, witty, smart, and always willing to help a friend in need. His blue eyes, huge smile, and laughter captivated all. He was a fan of the Boston Celtics. He was passionate about cooking, dragonflies, and loved anything orange. Austin reached Heaven's Gate with a “first of family” checkered flag finish; we think he'd be stoked about that.

ADRIAN MURFITT

Adrian Allan Murfitt was born in Anchorage, Alaska, and was a life-long Alaskan until his passing on October 1, 2017, at the Route 91 Harvest festival. Adrian graduated from A.J. Dimond High School in 2000. During his childhood and high school years, he was an avid soccer and hockey player. Adrian skated for the Dimond Lynx High School Varsity Hockey Team and for the North Star competitive team as a defenseman, and was known for his talent on the ice.

During his adult years, he was a commercial fisherman in the Bristol Bay and Chignik areas of Alaska. When not fishing, he engaged in the auto mechanic and refrigeration-truck repair trades. Adrian enjoyed 35 years of friendship with many, who gathered at a celebration of his life to share their stories of Adrian. Among other attributes, he was remembered as being huge-hearted, joyful, talented, smart, funny, a goofball, and always a true friend to many. Above all, he was known for his contagious laugh and fun-loving spirit. Adrian was a huge country music fan and would save his time off to attend the country music festivals in Las Vegas after his fishing seasons. Adrian's memory continues to be carried on through the lives of his mother, Avonna Murfitt, his brothers, Aaron Murfitt and Rob Murfitt, and his sister, Shannon Gothard, as well as the untold number of friends he made on his journey through life.



RACHAEL PARKER

Rachael was born in Spokane, Washington, graduating from Cheney High School in 2002. She was raised on a farm, which began a love for all animals. She attended Eastern Washington University for one year, before moving to California where she received her B.A. in Sociology while also working for the Manhattan Beach Police Department. She had a huge heart for older people and wanted to work with them. Rachael was especially patient and kind to them. Rachael took her love of country music with her when she moved to LA, determined to convert all her friends. She was proud of her job with the police department and was with them for 10 years. She had a wicked sense of humor and looked forward to playing practical jokes on her coworkers. Rachael loved her two rescue dogs, traveling, and her volunteer work with the elderly. One of her favorite trips, in the U.S., was to Nashville where she told her mom she wanted to move to one day! She traveled to Europe twice and South America three times. She especially loved Costa Rica. Rachael cheered on the Dodgers, the Lakers, and her favorite hockey team was the Kings. Rachael adored her niece and nephew, who live in Washington. Rachael would be heartbroken over the pain her family and friends live with, but she would be happy they are trying to find joy every day in her honor.



JENNY PARKS

There are never enough words to describe Jenny; Never enough space to write the story of her wonderfully full life. Jenny was many things to many people. Wife. Mother. Daughter. Sister. Granddaughter. Niece. Cousin. Best Friend. Aunt. Teacher. Mentor. Jenny inspires memories of all the things she loved. Family. Summer. Boat trips. The lake. The pool. Watching baseball. Shopping. Running. Decorating. Throwing epic parties. Music. Shoes. Fashion. And laughter...so much laughter! Jenny reminds us of everything she brought to this life. Love. Fun. Intelligence. Care. Support. Trust. Beauty. Passion. Creativity. Silliness. Compassion. Inspiration. Faith. Kindness. When you think about Jenny, let the echoing sound of her infectious laughter ring loud in your heart and mind, and remember, "If ever there is a tomorrow when we're not together, There is something you must always remember. You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think. But the most important thing is, even if we are apart... I'll always be with you." Winnie-the-Pooh



CARRIE PARSONS

Carrie Parsons gave great hugs. Her vitality and love of life was infectious. She was always looking for the next fun thing to do. She loved her family and friends, and always made an effort to stay connected. A phone call from Carrie often resulted in a "let's go to ..." (black-out yoga, the Jingle Bell Run, a spa day or a name-a-place, name-a-restaurant, name-a-music-concert.) She was hard to resist. During her early years and in high school, Carrie took every art class available and was a talented artist. Her family will forever be grateful for the many artworks she left for them to enjoy. She also loved sports and was active in softball, soccer, and volleyball. She continued to play co-ed softball in Seattle after she graduated from college. She loved her Seahawks and Mariners and could often be found at their games. Carrie graduated from Arizona State University with a degree in fine arts, enjoying her time there and the dear friends she made. After graduation, she became a board member of the Seattle ASU Alumni Association (as the party-planner, of course.) Carrie loved her job as a business recruiter for Ajilon in Seattle. She was newly engaged to a wonderful young man and was excited about planning her wedding and their future lives together. Carrie will always be missed. She never met a stranger and made friends where ever she went. She was all heart.

LISA PATTERSON

Lisa Patterson was from Rancho Palos Verdes, California. Lisa was a force and stood out with her amazing personality, welcoming smile and ability to handle any situation calmly. Lisa graduated from Long Beach State University with a business management degree and lived with her husband and three children in Lomita, California, for over two decades. She ran a family hardwood flooring company since 1989 and also sold rare coins for 20 years. She was PTA President of Saint John Fisher Catholic School when she passed, as well as the softball, drama, and soccer coach. Helping children was one of her passions. She loved sunflowers, vacations to Las Vegas, country music, and hanging at the local beach with her family. She was the glue and leader of her family. Being a wife and mom to her children were her favorite things in life. She touched countless people in her life with her festive spirit, her love of God, and her caring and loving nature of sharing her time and talent with others. We are all better people from having the privilege of knowing Lisa. She is greatly missed by all who knew her and will never be forgotten. Her untimely passing reminds us all how precious life really is. Lisa has a memorial angel statue and garden at Teuchert Park in Lomita, California. The Lomita Mayor and city, for which she did so much, dedicated these gifts in honor of the 58.



JOHN PHIPPEN

John was born in Hempstead, New York, but moved to Southern California when he was nine, later attending Taft High School and then the L.A. Trade College. He settled down in Santa Clarita, building his own home repair and remodeling business. He enjoyed traveling with his family to the sand dunes of Glamis, piloting a pontoon boat on Lake Havasu, and 4-wheeling the hills of Southern California. John was known in the Santa Clarita Valley as a man who could fix and/or build anything. Because of this reputation, and his friendly personality, John was a stranger to no man and was known to enjoy the company of his friends, family, and a friendly passerby. John had a beautiful family and left behind his mother, Katherine, six children, Luke, Amanda, Nathan, Travis, Carina, and Aliyah and grandchildren, Keira and Andrew. A friend wrote, "If you didn't know John you surely missed out. He was a simple man who enjoyed the simple things in life and having fun doing them." Another friend stated that one of John's favorite songs was by Sam Hunt called, "Make You Miss Me." John's son, Travis, attended the Route 91 Harvest festival with him and stated that his dad had placed his body over a girl to shield her from the gunfire. Travis said, "He gave his life for someone he didn't even know. He wanted everybody to know how much he loved them." He will be greatly missed.



MELISSA RAMIREZ

Melissa Viridiana Ramirez was born to Roberto and Maria Ramirez. She spent her childhood visiting family in Mexico during winter and spring breaks. During the summer she would work with her family at farmers markets across Southern California.

Melissa graduated from Littlerock High School in 2009 and continued her studies at California State University, Bakersfield. She received her Bachelor of Science in Business Management in 2014.

Alongside her studies, Melissa enjoyed visiting new places around the world. Her desire to travel took her to destinations that were unimaginable. She traveled to the Caribbean, Cancun, New Mexico, New York City, and Philadelphia.

Melissa's passion for football influenced her travels to the East Coast. She traveled by herself to see her favorite football team, the Philadelphia Eagles. Her love to experience new things led her to Las Vegas that October weekend.

Melissa was an adventurous individual who continuously pursued her passions. We should all strive to have her outlook on life and continue to seek new experiences and memories.



JORDYN NICOLE RIVERA

LIFE—where there are no guarantees. Live life to the fullest and at 21 years old, Jordyn said and did just that! Jordyn was kind and thoughtful. Her laugh and smile were contagious. Jordyn's love for her family, friends, and animals was immeasurable. She always had a way of making those around her feel special and she was super protective. Jordyn loved planning and getting together with her family and friends. She enjoyed playing cards, board games, and going to the movies. She loved all sports, but softball and the Los Angeles Dodgers were her favorites to watch. She was always excited for family vacations but her true love for travel was ignited the summer of 2017 when she studied abroad in London. She went on weekend trips to Barcelona, Ireland, and Paris where she spent her 21st birthday at Paris Disneyland. Jordyn loved going to country concerts and she cherished mother/daughter trips---especially their annual trip to Las Vegas for the Route 91 Harvest festival. Jordyn loved her dad's cooking and boy would she brag. Her favorite food was pasta and never turned down a good plate of nachos. She was a devoted sister and an excellent role model to her brother in so many ways. Jordyn's love for God was visible and we know she's with our Heavenly Father. We love and miss you, Jordyn Nicole. Until we see you again--we will always [#smilelikejordyn](#)

QUINTON ROBBINS

Quinton was a graduate from Basic Academy in Henderson, New York, and was involved in student council. He played basketball and golf all four years. After he graduated he helped coach the freshman basketball team at Basic. He started college at UNLV, but during his sophomore year he decided to take a break for a little bit and focus on his job with the City of Henderson in the sports office. He loved coaching youth sports and coached his younger brother in flag football and basketball and coached young kids through the City of Henderson. He always said he wanted to go to dental school, but I honestly think he wanted to be a coach. He has one sister and one younger brother. Quinton was friends with everyone he came in contact with. He loved people. He loved to help anyone who needed it and would often call his dad for help because he stopped for someone that was broken down on the side of the road and needed his dad to help him fix something. There were times he would get friends together that didn't like each other or were fighting and tell them they weren't leaving until they were friends again. He was friends with every group and never talked badly about anyone. He always had a smile on his face and it was the most beautiful smile.



CAMERON ROBINSON

Cameron was born in a small town in Oregon. He lived with his mom, Diane, and sister, Dixie, until he was a teenager. He then moved to Las Vegas for most of his adult life. Before Cameron passed away he lived with his partner, Bobby Eardley, and children, Brooklyn, Kason, and Aiden, in St. George, Utah. Cameron's job history included working for a flower shop, owned and operated a wedding chapel, worked for MGM planning events before he started working for the City of Las Vegas in the City Attorney's office. He loved his job and took it seriously. He was always in charge of the company Christmas party because he was so good at organizing and designing. Education was incredibly important to Cameron. He graduated high school and then received his masters degree in business. After he passed away, Nevada State College created a scholarship fund in his honor. Cameron loved the outdoors. He developed a love for running and hiking. He participated in many races, including various Ragnars. He also loved traveling, camping, boating, and spending time with friends, loved ones, and fur babies (Bronco and Cooper). He was excellent at creating beautiful flower arrangements, cooking, baking and crafts. "I'm so grateful to him for the example that he was for me and my family and my kids."—Bobby

TARA ROE

Tara was born in Brandon, Manitoba, Canada, to Mark and Brenda Smith, and sister, Tami. She attended Kirkcaldy Heights School (in 2018 the Tara Smith Roe Citizenship Award was established) and Crocus Plains High School. Active in band, choir, and many sports. For all her life her circle of friends were treasured, many memories and laughter were shared with “girls” time. Her love of outdoor activities included biking, boating, skiing, and skating and her favorite place was the family cabin at Clear Lake, Manitoba. In 2005, Tara moved to Calgary and worked with autistic children. Her studies in child development made her quickly valued with her skill. She had completed many courses from Mount Royal and was still furthering her education. She enjoyed modeling for a Calgary agency in fashion shows and for magazine ads. Following her first date with Zach, their relationship quickly turned into true love. They were married in 2009 and moved into a new home in Okotoks, Alberta. With the joyful arrival of two sons, Louis and Lennon, their house was filled with love. Tara was a caring and dedicated mom who cherished her boys. Tara and Zach passed on their love of sports, outdoors, and family time. Tara was their #1 fan, watching them play hockey, t-ball, lacrosse, and more and volunteered on parent committees. We will all remember Tara’s beautiful smile, her compassion for others, and her deep love for her family and friends.



LISA ROMERO-MUNIZ

Lisa Romero-Muniz was born in Gallup, New Mexico, to Frank Romero and Margret Duran. She lived and served her community through her work as a bail bondsman for close to a decade. She later worked as a student support secretary and counselor for nearly two decades. She loved her family and enjoyed spending as much of her time as possible with them. Lisa had five grandkids whom she loved to pieces in Angelina, Mariana, Gabriel, Esmeralda, and Izabella. She would spend every moment possible with them if she could. She also loved music and her work with her students. Her career made her feel whole and an important part of everyone whom she encountered. Lisa loved football and that included her support for her hometown high school and youth leagues as her son and nephews played. This extended through the years, as her love for the Pittsburgh Steelers would go on. She loved music, and going to concerts was her favorite break from work and home. Her favorite artists were Jason Aldean, Blake Shelton, Reba McEntire, Carrie Underwood, and Christina Aguilera. Her favorite colors were purple and green that went well with the school that she worked at over her career. Lisa was a loving and caring mother, grandmother, daughter, mentor, and friend. She loved endlessly and was always there for the people in her life. We miss and love you, Mom.

[#familyiseverything](#)

CHRISTOPHER ROYBAL

Christopher was born in Paramount, California. When he was eight years old, his family moved to Corona, California, where he called "home." He was an extraordinarily loving, intelligent, kind-hearted, witty, funny, and brave man who never met a stranger. Christopher treasured every moment he spent making memories with his family and friends. He loved to be outdoors, especially by the beach. One of his favorite pastimes was singing karaoke. He began singing at age two and never stopped. He loved to sing all genres of music, including Spanish. He truly was a walking jukebox. Christopher's favorite color was blue. He also had a thing for red Vans shoes. He would wear them with anything and would insist, "they match." As a kid, he tried different sports such as soccer, football, baseball, gymnastics, karate and swimming. He never really took much interest in playing sports because, as he said, "I'm a lover, not a fighter." However, he enjoyed watching his favorite teams, the Los Angeles Angels and Los Angeles Kings. In 2007, Christopher enlisted in the US Navy where he eventually became a dog handler. He was a man deeply devoted to his country and served four tours in Afghanistan. In 2012, he was honorably discharged a highly decorated war veteran. He always said it was the best job he ever had. On October 1, 2017, he lost his life saving others.

#livelikeychris



BRETT SCHWANBECK

Brett was born in Prescott, Arizona, to Carol Schwanbeck. Who could possibly know how this little doodlebug could affect so many lives. He graduated from Ash Fork High School in 1975 where he enjoyed football and track. This is also where he met his first wife, Linda. They had two boys from this union. Brett also had a daughter, Cassie, from a previous relationship. Cassie, Scott, and Shawn together gave Brett five beautiful granddaughters, Katelynn, Kensley, Kidence, Addison, Avri and two grandsons, Austin and Tyson. Brett loved the outdoors. He was either fishing, hunting, camping, or at the lake. Brett was a little on the wild side with lots of "hold my beer" moments. His "live life to the fullest" became his biggest accomplishment. He was a die-hard Dallas Cowboys fan! Brett spent a great deal of his time with his family. Especially his mom, three brothers, Bryan, Derek, and Loren, and two sisters, Robin and April. When he met Ana, his whole life changed. The two of them took drives in the hills with his dog. Ana agreed to marry him in January 2018 but sadly, just three short months before his wedding he attended the Route 91 Harvest Festival with Ana where he was shot. Fortunately, Ana was not injured. His family was grateful to be by his side during his last moments.



BAILEY SCHWEITZER

We would love to share with you a glimpse of our precious blessing, Bailey, our youngest of three with two older brothers, Dakota and Brody. In her short 20 years of life she left us with a lifetime of love we cherish. Our girl was a limited edition. Never a day to worry of a wrong choice she might choose to make, truly a unique human being. Her true love in life were her niece, Kenzley, nephew, Kayden, and being with her family and friends or helping at the family business, sitting alongside her dad, in his scoring tower and watching her brothers race. She also had a mission of attending as many concerts as possible, in every genre; she knew all the words to every song. Needless to say, we attended many, many concerts accompanying her. Bailey was working full time for a wonderful company and taking online college classes, as she was leaning towards becoming a teacher. Her love for kids was a sweet sight.

Our precious girl was a ray of sunshine to all that knew her. Their love that surrounds us daily, reminds us of their love for her. We will forever keep her light shining and sport her favorite color of teal; we now call "Bailey Blue." We miss her with every ounce of our beings. We cherish and love you, Bailey. See you soon, sweet girl. A tattoo on her arm reads, "Saved by Grace."

#livelikebailey



LAURA ANNE SHIPP

Laura is and always will be a daughter, sister, mother, aunt, and great friend. Laura grew up in Thousand Oaks, California, and briefly lived in Tennessee during the early 1990s. She returned to CA and had a baby boy, Corey, born in 1994. She raised him as a single mother. In 2012, they moved to Las Vegas, NV. They were always together. She always said, "My son is my life, my life is my son." Laura's devotion to Corey was both profound and inspiring. They loved country music and they attended the Route 91 Harvest festival every year. Laura was a passionate Los Angeles Dodgers fan. After every Dodgers win, she would post her signature, "Woo! Hoo! Dodgers Win!" on social media. She often traveled to Los Angeles for Dodger games, because "Dodger Dogs always taste better at Dodger Stadium, but even better with a beer!" Laura lived her life with mercy, grace, kindness, goodness, love, faith, patience, and peace. She always put you first above all else, freely gave to those in need, and all too often would give away every penny she had. Laura's way of making everyone smile and laugh, could make your troubles feel so small. She was amazing in the kitchen and on the grill, cooking for her family and friends at weekend gatherings. Although God called Laura to heaven on October 1, 2017, she will always be with us. The memories of Laura will live on forever.

ERICK STEVEN SILVA

Erick's dream since he was a young boy was to become a police officer and when he played with his cousins he was always one. He was always happy and you would never see him angry. He loved Mexican food and sports and was a problem solver. Erick graduated from Las Vegas High School and shortly after became a security guard. He enjoyed helping all those who asked for his help and always did it with a big smile. He never said no and always showed a great disposition to serve others.

He was always available for the community. Erick was the first one to go to work and the last one to leave. He felt great love for his family who where his number one priority. He died happy because he was saving others during that tragic night and didn't care that he was risking his life because he was doing it while serving others. All those who knew him remember him with love. His great courage will live in our hearts as well as in the hearts of all those who knew him or as they get to know his story and legacy. He is known in other countries as a hero of Las Vegas, Nevada. His entire family and the community are proud of him and we'll always remember his big smile and kind voice. He will always be in my heart, my beloved son, Erick.



Susan Smith

Susan Marie Rementer Smith was born in Covina, California, and grew up in Simi Valley, California. As a child, Susan had a wonderful imagination. She had an invisible friend, "Mobish," who accompanied her family on many trips across the U.S., occasionally riding on the hood of the car. Susan enjoyed school and had many friends. She showed a great love for family and animals, especially horses. As a young adult, Susan worked in the audio-mixing industry. She enjoyed reading, traveling, and attending concerts. In 1991, she met and married Ross Smith. They went on to have two children, Mr. Zachary and Miss Devon. As a family, they enjoyed travel, sports, and dance competitions. She was proud of Zack's service in the Marines and Devon's journey through college and grad school. Susan was dedicated to her family, her parents, and was best friends with her sister, Diane. She loved spending time with her nephews, Nick, Scott, and Shane. Susan worked for Simi Valley School District for 16 years. She was dedicated to supporting her students and her school community. Susan is most remembered for her smile, her sense of humor, her warmth, and her nurturing personality. Susan is deeply missed by all who were lucky enough to know her.

BRENNAN STEWART

Brennan was a native to Las Vegas. He lived his life to the fullest. He loved his family and spending time with them was first on his list. One of the greatest joys was being an uncle. Brennan was a custom homebuilder, was fun to work with, and always had a smile on his face. Brennan loved playing his guitar and enjoyed writing songs. On his Facebook page, you can watch him playing and singing songs he wrote as well as performing cover songs of artists like Cole Swindell's, "You Should Be Here," which Cole himself played at a concert following the shooting when he found out about Brennan and his love of his song. After a long day at work, Brennan would pick up his "old geetar," as he called it, and strum his stresses away. Brennan cheered on the Atlanta Braves, as well as the San Francisco 49ers. He also loved taking hunting and fishing trips to the family cabin in Utah. Brennan thought it was perfectly fine to wear his Puma sandals and black socks in public! Brennan loved country music and went to every concert he could. He once said, "I think if country music would disappear, I think I would."

Brennan was the kind of person who always put others before himself. In his final act of heroism he was protecting his girlfriend, Gio. Let's remember Brennan and sing country music loud and strong.



DERRICK "BO" TAYLOR

Lieutenant Derrick Dean Taylor was known to family and friends as "Bo." Bo was born in California's Bay Area, but was currently a resident of Oxnard, California. Bo was married to Katrina, and had two sons, Greg and Kyle. Bo had been blessed with five grandchildren: Derek, Logan, Sofia, Zoey, and Mason. In his life, Bo exemplified the quest for excellence. He loved competition, sports, the outdoors, and his family. He loved conversation, honesty, character, and his country. His joy in life and continuous positive demeanor were both palpable and infectious to those around him. While being the consummate father and family man, Bo climbed to the rank of Lieutenant for the California Department of Corrections, and headed up the Ventura Conservation Camp in Camarillo. He led a staff of nine, a group responsible for more than 100 inmates in coordination with Cal Fire, the state's firefighting arm. He was dedicated to helping reform the prisoners. During his 29-year career and his 33 years of being a parent, Bo was considered to be many things. He was a supervisor, teacher, coach, teammate, student, counselor, husband, brother, son, grandfather, and friend. Bo was at the Route 91 Harvest festival with his girlfriend, Denise Cohen. Bo died trying to protect Denise and others. Unfortunately, Denise didn't make it that night either. Bo was known for his compassion and integrity. Bo was loved by many, respected by all, and will be missed always.

NEYSA DAVIS TONKS

Neysa always had to be going somewhere or doing something fun. She loved dogs and the elderly. When Neysa saw a dog or elderly person she wanted to care for them. As an early teenager she was active in soccer, skate boarding, snow skiing, and cheer team. Her zest for life was real. Her smile was infectious. She was a guys girl. Always had guys as buddies, but great girlfriends, too. She was so fun to share life with. She was also as stubborn as any mule! When she had her first baby boy, she was so proud and happy.

When two more boys came, her life was complete. She worked two and three jobs, sometimes, to make sure they had what they needed in life. Neysa excelled in business sales and in this arena she was able to give her boys a beautiful home and travel to awesome places with them. They all loved the beach and they would take off on a whim for California or Florida. She taught them to enjoy exciting things and she prepared them for life, but nothing could have prepared them for October 1, 2017. They are still learning to be without her and she would be proud of the independent young men they have become. She was a mentor to so many people. Neysa's Mentor Endowment at UNLV is a perfect fit to represent her loving place in life.

#neysatonkslightshines



MICHELLE VO

Michelle lived in San Jose, California, which she considered her hometown. Her love for the Bay Area would peak when cheering on her home teams, like the Sharks and the Warriors. Michelle graduated from UC Davis with a degree in communications that she applied towards her career in the tech industry. However, after moving to LA, she found a passion for helping others as an agent at NY Life where her dedication and tenacity led to her success. Michelle was adventurous, fearless, and passionate about travel and experiencing new cultures. She would always say, "a stranger is a friend you just don't know yet," a sentiment she truly believed. Michelle would be your loudest cheerleader, your voice of reason, and someone to help you remember what mattered in life. Michelle thrived on building relationships and would make the effort to let you know how much you meant to her. She was easy to love. On a beautiful day, you would find Michelle enjoying the outdoors, most likely at the beach or on the golf course. Michelle's smile could be seen from a mile away and would light up anyone's day.

KURT VON TILLOW

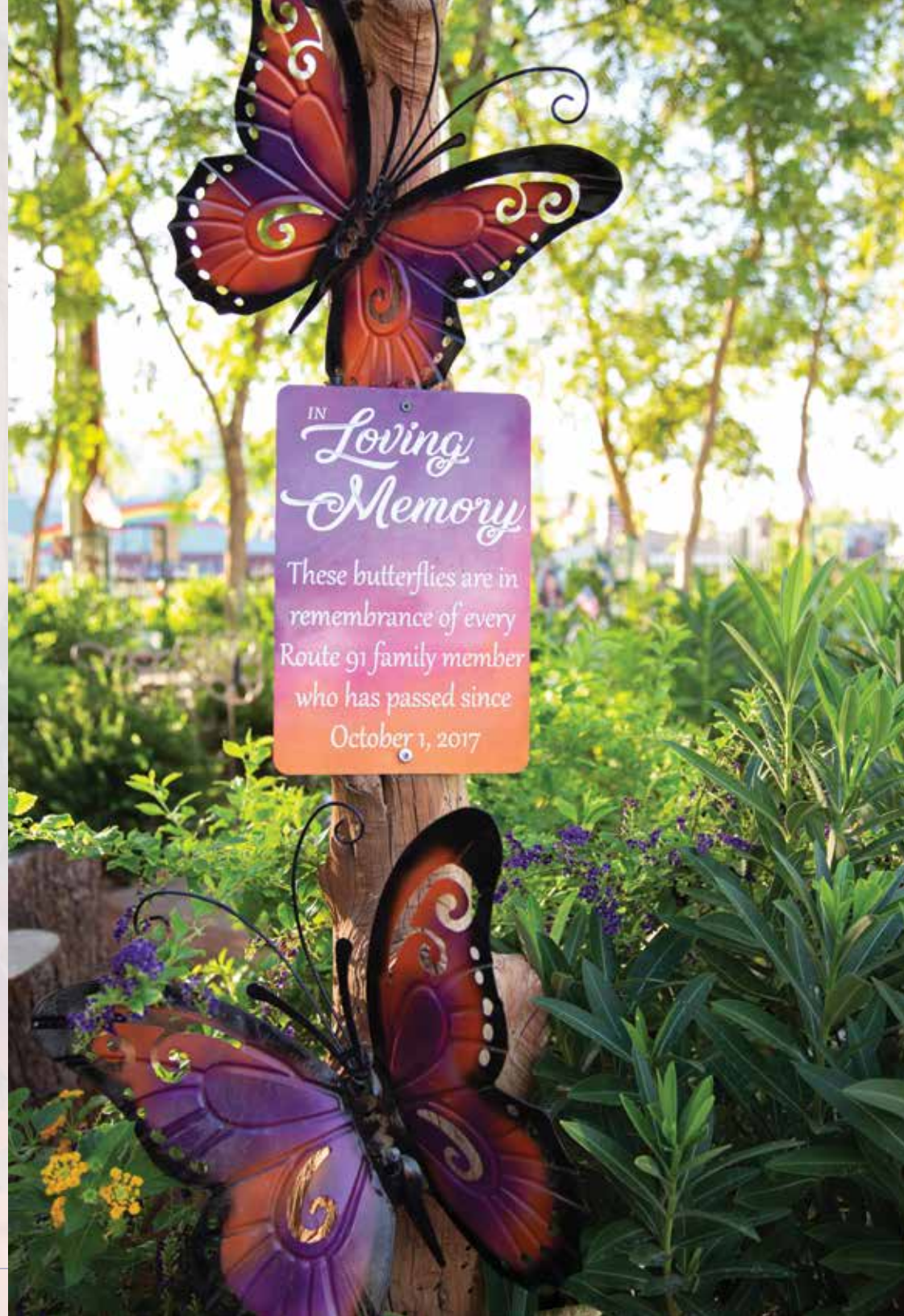
Kurt was born and raised in Santa Rosa, California. Loving son of Joanne and wonderful brother to Dee Ann and Ward. He was a devoted husband to Mary Jo for 33 years, proud father to Matthew and Jessica and Pop to Carter and Jordan. He loved his family, including all of his sister and brother-in-laws, nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends. Kurt was a gifted athlete and earned the honor of being inducted into the El Molino High School Hall of Fame. He was a mechanic and owner/ operator of von Tillow Trucking and loved the freedom of the open road. An avid San Francisco Bay Area sports fan, who loved NASCAR and had a passion for golf from a young age. Kurt enjoyed golfing with his family and friends at Cameron Park Country Club and traveling to play golf across the country and Europe. He loved the ocean, trips to Hawaii, boating on Lake Tahoe, and being outdoors in the sun. He will be remembered for his love of life, his smile, being kind, his knee slapping belly laugh, and love of beer. Kurt loved country music before country was cool. He also loved his country, was very patriotic, often wore stars and stripes and proudly stood for the national anthem, with his hand over his heart. Kurt will forever be in our hearts and missed by so many.

#lovelikekurt



BILL WOLFE

Bill Wolfe was a husband, father, son, and an all-around family man. He was a true people person; meeting new people everywhere he went. Bill married his high school sweetheart, Robyn, and they were celebrating their 20th anniversary at the Route 91 Harvest festival. They have two sons, Ethan and Trevor, and two beloved dogs, Muncy and Phiny. As an avid Penn State fan, Bill bled blue and white and enjoyed attending football games and wrestling matches. His favorite place in the world was on his boat at Raystown Lake. He loved camping, boating, hunting, and fishing with friends and family. It was not uncommon to find Bill around the campfire enjoying a cold beer, country music with good friends and no night was complete until Bill sang, "Friends in Low Places." Bill was a graduate of both Shippensburg University and Penn State University and worked as a civil engineer for nineteen years as well as a licensed bridge inspector. During his free time he could be found coaching his sons in baseball and wrestling. He served as the head elementary wrestling coach for the Shippensburg Elementary Wrestling Program, and was an avid runner. Bill attended the Newburg First Church of God. Bill's passion and love for the outdoors can be seen in his sons, and shared with his friends and family who all remember receiving "the look." That "look" continues to bring smiles to everyone who knew Bill.



IN
*Loving
Memory*
These butterflies are in
remembrance of every
Route 91 family member
who has passed since
October 1, 2017

Butterflies that roam in the healing garden honor every
Route 91 family member who passed since October 1, 2017



Making of the Garden



Las Vegans came together to build the Las Vegas Community Healing Garden in response to the Oct. 1, 2017, tragedy, when 58 people were killed at the Route 91 Harvest festival. The garden was a focal point for the community and has become a beacon of hope, comfort, and healing for Las Vegas and beyond. The memorial garden features a wall of remembrance, a grove of trees dedicated to the victims, shrubs, flowers, walkways of pavers and benches.

The garden was constructed by the city and volunteers in the week following the shootings and was dedicated on Friday, Oct. 6, 2017. The garden began as a sketch on a napkin by Jay Pleggenkuhle and Daniel Perez of Stonerose Landscapes on Oct. 2, 2017. They then reached out to the city of Las Vegas and the project immediately started moving forward. Hundreds of volunteers brought the plan to life, and the garden continues to serve as a place of peace, love, and quiet reflection today.

The oak tree in the middle of the garden was donated by the iconic Siegfried and Roy and is known as the tree of life. The tree of life sits in a heart-shaped planter adorned with tiles made by victims' families, survivors, and community members.

The garden is managed and cared for by the city of Las Vegas and continues to grow and thrive. The garden is open daily for anyone to visit, reflect and remember those we lost. Family members lovingly decorate the trees of their loved ones with memories and mementos. Survivors find a place of comfort, fellowship, and healing.

*A special **thank you***
to Jennifer Burkart and Ryan Reason for capturing images in this book.
Shane Savanapridi, City of Las Vegas: Page 64.



An ethereal sunset of remembrance.
Photo by Carolyn G. Goodman
October 1, 2018

