

Our gift from God

Leonard Jackson was our gift from God and words cannot express our love for him. He lived life as best as he knew how; we have no regrets for the time God allowed us to be with him.

Leonard knew he was loved by many, and he gave unchallenged love to all that he came in contact with. He was a special person and we will never know all the good things he did in his 43 years on earth. But, if you look around at his friends, their faces will tell his story.

He was a joy to be around; the word “NO” was not in his vocabulary. He was a giver and would do anything for his friends, but more importantly a stranger.

We could always count on Leonard doing the little things we might have found trouble doing without hesitation. His heart was as big as the sun and just as warm. He was our pillar, better yet our “go to guy”. If we had to create a new word for kindness, giver, thoughtfulness then it would be *LEONARD*.

What thrills us most about Leonard is that anyone that knew him could have written this story. He will continue to live in us each and everyday...he has now gone to be with his loved one's, no more hurt and no more pain.

So, when you think of Leonard, think of happiness, joy and a smile that could melt your heart. We have chosen to remember the good times, the smiles, and the better days. No words or actions can diminish the worth of a good man and our brother, our friend was a good man. He fought the good fight and the love he gave us shall never be over-shadowed by this tragedy. May God keep us all in his good graces.

The family