**Obituary for a Very Short Life**

I was born today. I had died.

Some say it is so unfair, or tragic, or meaningless.

I don’t think it was any of those things.

Let me tell you about my life.

I am the product of two people who love each other and God.

For my entire life I was loved, and cared for.

My whole life was a treasure to my parents.

Every moment of my life I was surrounded by those who love me.

The time with my parents is a special bond,

But then I had grandparents and aunts and

uncles and friends there for the rest of my life.

Some want to question God about me.

They ask questions like, “Why?” and “How can this happen?”

But they need to understand that my problems only

Shortened the length of my life, not the quality of it.

God has designed us as very complex creations.

Sometimes things go wrong.

Some people have problems that show up after many years.

Mine happened to be there at the beginning,

But don’t make the mistake of saying that I didn’t live.

Some may live to be 100 years old. I lived only in my mommy’s womb.

But, in the eyes of God, what’s the difference?

I am still a creation of a loving God and loving parents. I just didn’t stay here long.

Some worry about the things I didn’t get to do.

I didn’t get to play or talk or smile or walk.

But neither did I ever sin, or suffer, or cry. I was never disappointed.

I was never alone.

And I accomplished quite a lot in my little life.

Because of me, every child will be more cherished, more appreciated, more loved.

Because of me, my friends stand in awe of the mystery of life.

I am survived by my parents,

and by grandparents and aunts and uncles and friends.

All of whom love me, all of whom grieve at my leaving.

Every person in my life experience is touched deep in their heart by me.

I have reminded them of the preciousness of life,

of the complexity of God’s design, and of the power of love.

Some lives may leave their mark by the length of their stay.

I have left my mark by the briefness of mine.

My time in this world was short, but my eternity is long.

It is where we will be together, so all is well with me.

Written by Pat Peters for the family and friends of Noah Jace Hartman

Adapted for the family and friends of Aiden Kenneth Sullivan