Dear Buhba,

Happy New Year Ja! Last night was really fun!! We had a lock-in at church and 3 of my friends came! We had so much fun! Today we drove to the cemetery to look at the wreath mommy gave you. It was hard for me to go for some reason. You know I miss you Buhba; but please help me be strong. Please help me grow closer to God through this experience. You showed me so much courage, bravery, and a lot of other stuff. You were my hero & you still are but in a different kind of way. Jordan please just help me to stay on the right path and not get pulled away by distractions. I think about you a lot now-a-days. It's so hard to comprehend that you're gone. I've kept to my self a lot. Mom & Dad don't realize how much pain I'm going through. It is hard to talk to people about it cause I feel they don't understand. Well I'm going to go to bed.

Goodnight Buhba.

♥ Your Sis

Breynna Winkler January 2005