

Keira Lyn Parker was born on August 5, 2005 in La Jolla, California to Kari and Matt Parker. She was the only grandchild of Larry and Barbara Hanson and the only granddaughter of Bud and Lyn Parker. The Parker's have 5 wonderful grandsons by their other two children.

Keira Lyn was such a delight to be around, she had her mother's zest for life. Although her father was teased early and often, she was the sparkle that made his days. When Keira would meet her daddy after a long day of working, she was a reminder that life was great- because her hugs and kisses were what made the world go around. When she was old enough to go to Gymboree she loved it, especially playing with the other children her own age. Art class was her favorite and she was so proud of her work. Going to the park was also a great enjoyment for her. She loved to swing and blow bubbles. The family dog, Cherokee, was one of Keira Lyn's most laughable moments of each day with a thousand I love you licks. She was so full of life, she always wanted things her way- which at times was laughable to her mommy and daddy.

At home Keira was really into playing with her baby dolls, she had fun pushing them in their stroller, rocking them in her rocking chair and feeding them. She also enjoyed helping her mother in the kitchen with one of her favorite words, "Wash- Wash". Her bed time was the best- she would want her legs and feet rubbed for what seemed like hours- yet put her to sleep in minutes. Her prayer time with God and mommy and daddy was by far the best. With hands folded and eyes somewhat closed- she embodied the love of Christ.

Reading her books was another part of her day, whether it was the colors of the day, or the animals in the world- she made you read them over and over again and she would remind you who turned the pages- Miss Keira Lyn.

When visiting her cousins- she stole the show- her five boy cousins- loved and protected her every step of the way. At Nana and Grandpa's house it was obvious that she was spoiled to no end. Grandpa's piggy back rides and big kisses brought smiles all around. Nana's floating tubs and the pool made her day.

Even though Keira was only 22 months old when she died on June 28, 2007 in the car accident, she was able to make her mind known. Keira Lyn Parker- a candle so small yet so bright- snuffed out before our eyes- but remembered, like the vibrancy of the sun.

