

David Allen Christensen, 2

July 3, 1989 — May 24, 1992

HARLAN — It's not fair for me to be where I am today. You know that I died at University Hospital in Omaha, May 24, 1992, as the result of an accident in my neighborhood. (I lived just two years, 10 months and 23 days.) I would have been three July 3, 1992. I liked my neighborhood. I had a lot of good friends there — little friends — little like me, and big friends — big like Lewis. Lewis was my friend. He made me laugh. I had fun with him. He was a good friend to me and to my other friends. I will miss him.

I had fun with my mom, Janice. She gave birth to me, kept me warm, and fed me, but more than anything, mom loved me. She and my dad Scott made a nice home for me and my brother, Paul and my sister, Jessica. You know, I went fishing with my dad. He loved me too. Dad, you and Paul catch some fish for me the me the next time you go.

I also enjoyed my grandparents — Rita and Gerald Christensen and Betty and Gerald Huebert. They live in Portsmouth. My great grandma Gertrude Huebert, well, she's older, but I will miss her too. She's from Panama. I didn't live very long, but I was loved, and I loved.

Funeral services were held May 27, 1992, at Pauley Funeral Home with Rev. Edward Kelly of St. Michael's Catholic Church in Harlan, officiating. Burial was in the Harlan cemetery with Dan Huebert, Dennis Huebert, Michael Huebert, and Michael Christensen, casketbearers. Pauley Funeral Home in charge of arrangements.