

February 12, 2012

Dear BISA Board of Directors and members of our Ranger Family,

Today was Ryen's last home game as a senior. Thinking of it approaching, I was reminiscing of all the twists and turns our life has taken since we started on the hockey path eleven years ago. Eleven years ago, Ryen came home crying that he was the only boy in his second grade class that wasn't playing hockey. That night there was registration and I told Dave, "Please go, get information, but DON'T sign us up until we talk about this." Dave came home that night so excited after all the people he talked to and Ryen was signed up ready to play! Dave was hooked from the first night! He always believed in this program and was amazed by the parents who worked to keep it going strong. He was right; BISA became the family we both always dreamed of. Neither Dave nor I came from big families, but he knew our BISA family would be there always, strong bonds to last a lifetime.

Thank you. Thank you for being our extended family, for supporting us through this devastating time. For the hugs, the prayers, the kind words, the tears. All the efforts put into making this year as best as it could be without having Dave by our side. Thank you to all the people who worked Hockey Day and Senior Night and all the work to make them a success. Thank you for being there for Ryen, Austen and Allysen. The love and support they have received has made each day a bit more bearable. The friendships we have made over the years are blessings from above. Dave knew something when he chose to not listen to me that night and I guess I have to say it is one time I am glad he didn't! Thank you. I wish Dave was here with me on our continuing path with Austen and Allysen but I know with all of you, we are not alone.

With love and much respect,

Stacey Zerfas