



Leon Gulans Jr

August 19, 2024

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

DG

“ I have tried to write this posts many times today but had to stop because the tears wouldn't end. Today I lost a very special hero to me, my big brother Leon. He lost his battle with cancer.

I will miss him so much but know now he is free from pain and reunited with love ones. Thank you bro for all the wonderful memories, laughter, tears, and support Give mom and dad a big hug and kiss for me. Fly high brother, until we meet again. Es tevi mīlu



Deborah Gulans - August 25, 2024 at 06:12 PM

“ A Letter to Leon

Dear Brother,

Your suffering has ended and you have finally found peace. I'm so very sorry to see you go. You are deeply loved and so greatly missed. As the eldest of seven siblings you have preceded us in life, and now you are preceding us in death. Though I knew this time would arrive someday, it still seemed so far away. How will I cope with losing you?

Well, when I think of you I'll think of you fondly.

I'll refer to you as 'Mr. C' (aka Mr. Claustrophobia, and yes I still have it).

I'll smile when I think of the Fun Bun Machine and how you entertained your bored little siblings.

I'll shudder at the thought of your sardines and eggs combo.

I'll turn down frog legs the next time they're offered to me.

I'll regret biting down when you told me to trust you, close my eyes, and open my mouth.

I'll forgive you for all the jokes you played on me. You spraying mace under the door when I was in the bathroom comes to mind.

I'll laugh when I remember the jokes you played on everyone else.

I'll appreciate all the jeep rides, snacks, slushies, and talks.

I'll reminisce about your band practices, performances, and the big parties you threw. Tempest 🙌

I'll owe my ability to keep rhythm to the drum lessons you gave me.

I'll keep my nightlight on when I think of our scary movie nights (still traumatized by Exorcist).

I'll gag if I ever find that hair

I'll refrain from holding out my hand the next time someone wants to give me something special.

I'll be brave the next time I get stuck on a roof, or in a tree.

I'll chase that storm.

I'll appreciate your talent for writing, acting, and directing. Maybe someday 'Demon Dogs From Hell' will be a big box office hit.

I'll never hide in someone's house to scare them again. Ever.

*I'll resolve my conflicts without boxing gloves.
I'll honor you each time I cook a pan of lasagna with extra olives.
I'll cry when I'm rocking out to Queensryche.
I'll value the lessons I learned working with you.
I'll follow your advice
I'll be true to myself.
I'll see you in your children and your future generations, and
promise to always be there for them.
I'll share stories about you with my children.
I'll visit you in my dreams.
I'll keep you alive in my heart and in conversations with family and
friends.
I'll cherish the time we had here together, and I'll look forward to
seeing you again on the other side. Until then, dear brother may you
rest peacefully.*

*Larva and God bless,
Your little sis Nat ❤️*

Natalie Schlichte - August 23, 2024 at 10:38 AM