



Dear Annie,

It is me, your mom, who loves you dearly. Why didn't I wake up that early morning and tell you, my grown up daughter, to go to your room and go to sleep instead of going out with friends. Annie, if I had, you would still be here with me and you and I could still be planning your wonderful future - filled with college, marriage, and babies of your own.

Annie, my daughter, you are the most gorgeous young woman!! You should have been a fashion model, or a runway model - you are lovely. Why, didn't you know it?? Why didn't you believe in yourself? That is Okay. You had a mind and were too intelligent to have settled on being a model. Remember when you were in elementary school and wanted to be a pediatrician? All of your teachers knew that you could and that you probably would do it..Annie, you had what it takes to be whatever you wanted and everyone who knew you knew it too. That is, everyone but you.

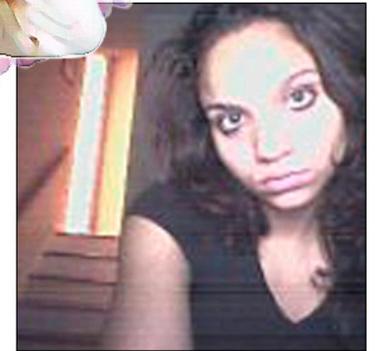
Annie, I have moved to your room. It gives me comfort to be in your room - just absorbing everything, looking at your clothes which are hung so neatly in your closet. I was not able to give you much, but you wore what you had with so much pride and you took care of your things. Annie, you deserved so much in life. I wish I could have given you all that you deserve. One thing you always had was my love.

I know we argued, and that you thought that you knew better than I, what was best for you - like wearing your seat belt...I imagine, you do understand now, why I always insisted that you wear your seat belt. Actually, you would not want to come back to this world we live in if given the chance, would you? You are in a far better place. I know you are in the loving arms of our Lord and I am so thankful for that. Annie, you are my angel now.

Annie, I love you and will always miss you. There is a hole in my heart that will never be filled. Alex misses you and so does your family. Why, Annie??? Will our many questions ever be answered?? How could He have taken you away from us? I know that you felt that you had everything under control and were getting out of that bad relationship, but I wish that you would have confided in me more and allowed me to help you.

Your mom is brokenhearted, but longs to see you when we are reunited.

Naya con Dios,  
Mama



Anna Elizabeth Pryor

{03.09.88 - 09.23.06}

Annie



## *Anna Elizabeth Pryor*

Annie was born in Pisa, Italy to Winfred & Sarah Pryor on March 9, 1988.

Once we moved back to the US, as a little girl, Annie asked if she was an immigrant...

Annie was always curious and bright. She was an adorable little girl. She was a high-energy toddler.

Our neighbors always observed that when our front door opened – out came Annie, on the move just like a little wind-up doll.

Annie has lived in Italy, Arizona, New Jersey, and Colorado.

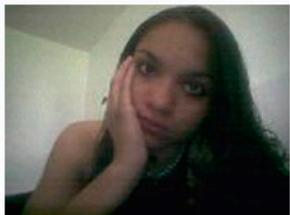
Wherever Annie went, she had friends – many friends. She was the best friend a young person could ever ask for. Annie would do anything she could to ensure the well being of her friends. She was a counselor and listener. Her friends were lucky to have her. If they were in need, Annie was there. She would give her last dollar or the shirt off her back.

Annie loved her family and always tried to be sure to visit all of her relatives – aunts, uncles, cousins, and her one grandmother. She always



made the effort to maintain a relationship with all of them.

Sunday, September 7, 1997. Annie and her brother Thomas were baptized together at our church – Mississippi Ave Baptist Church. Lord, I am so thankful for that.



*Annie, you are our angel now.*

Annie was an exceptional student and made an impact on all of her teachers. Her middle school math teacher, Mr. Tucker, always relied on Annie to give him the daily briefing on how the students were doing and who might be having issues for the day and who might need attention. He felt so strongly about Annie that he said, "Annie was the kind of student you would hear about some day and that she was going to go places." Oh Annie, how we never imagined that this is how you would leave this world!

Annie's high school student advisor was so glad that Annie had registered for school this fall and that she was going to finish the few courses needed to graduate – she would have finished in December.

Annie was beautiful – tall and slender, with exotic features. She could have been a model, but Annie was actually too shy for that. Annie was an enigma. She could tell you off in a heartbeat and then turn around and be just as sweet and shy.

Annie and her brother and sister, lived through the unhappy divorce of their parents but Annie was always brave and courageous.

*Annie has so many friends who love her.*

