

Drea,

You were my friend. I could always share my secrets with.

A friend who I dearly loved.

I remember these special times together.

Going up table mountain in South Africa, visiting Khristopher's wine farm!

Traveling in your little white Mazda to Italy. Kathy made us hamburgers to take with.

Visiting the Esslinger Christmas market and eating a Pizza nearby.

Going to the lake where we discussed the vision for Grafideen, your new business.

Many times praying together that God would bring us our husbands (our prayers were answered).

Being invited to your family at Christmas. I felt so part of the family.

Drea, you were a courageous women in a very difficult world.

Your closest friend Peter always supported you in your vision for your ministry.

Perhaps you weren't always understood but deep down you wanted the right way.

God had chosen to take you early.

For your closest, Peter, Erika and family thank you for praying for us down here!

We will see you again soon.

Till me meet again, good by my friend!