

We want to thank everyone who came to celebrate Jack's life with us today. Your outpouring of love, support and prayers has been a comfort to us during this difficult time.

Jack came into this world two weeks past his due date, but he was well worth the wait. He was a happy and content baby, but he made sure you knew when he was hungry. One thing I can say about Jack is he liked his food. He made sure he never missed a meal, so he grew fast. So fast, that at one doctor's appointment they measured him twice because they couldn't believe how much he had grown.

He also loved being around us. If I was in the kitchen, he would be playing in the pots and pans. When I was in the garden, he was right there, playing and eating the dirt. If I was showering, that didn't stop him either. When his father was gaming, Jack would sit with his snacks and sippy cup, enjoying guy time with daddy. Wherever we went, he would follow.

As Jack got older and became mobile, nothing was safe. He could climb before he could walk. Once while I was cooking dinner with his brother Grayson, Jack got a hold of the entire box of Cheerios. By the time I found out, Jack was sitting on his Mickey Mouse couch, surrounded by Cheerios and holding the empty box. When I asked him how we were going to clean this up, he took fist fulls of Cheerios and began eating, content with himself. Grayson said, "I guess it's snack time." Any time Jack was quiet for too long, I knew something was going down.

Jack was a stranger to no one. He loved everyone. He loved saying hello or giving high fives. He would shout out to all the neighbors from Grandma's apartment balcony. They grew to expect and enjoy Jack's shouting at them from the top of his lungs, "Hey" or "Hi." If I was at the grocery store, he would talk to everyone; he made lots of friends young and old.

For such a little person, Jack had a very big and intense personality. He did not understand personal space; all space was Jack's space. If Grayson or Madison were on the floor, to Jack that meant they were fair game, and he could and would take them out. He loved to run and play, hide and scream.

He loved talking with his daddy. Even though he didn't know all the words, the conversation was complete. They understood each other when nobody else could. They would watch shows and listen to music together. He loved his daddy.

Jack's loving spirit changed our family forever. Our hope and prayer is that we will dwell on the beauty Jack brought to our lives—the hugs and kisses that taught us how to love each other better. Quality time that he gave to each of us filled our hearts with joy. He made every day worth getting up for. The changes he started in our hearts will continue until we meet again.



until we meet again...

Jack Joseph Kelley

July 22, 2011–July 13, 2013

Friday, July 19, 2013 • 1:00 pm
Christ the King Community Church
Bellingham, Washington

"So also you have sorrow now, but I will see you again, and your hearts will rejoice, and no one will take your joy from you."

—John 16:22

"Why God Made Little Boys"

God made the world out of His dreams
Of magic mountains, oceans and streams,

Prairies and plains and wooded land,
Then paused and thought, "I need someone to stand

On top of mountains, to conquer the seas,
Explore the plains and climb the trees.

Someone to start out
small and to grow,
Sturdy, strong as a
tree..." And so,

He created boys, full of spirit and fun,
To explore and conquer, to romp and run.

With dirty faces and banged up chins,
With courageous hearts and boyish grins.

When He had completed the task He'd begun
He surely said, "A job well done."

Author Unknown



Philippians 4:6-7

Do not be anxious about anything,
but in every situation, by prayer
and petition, with thanksgiving,
present your requests to
God. And the peace of
God, which transcends all
understanding, will guard
your hearts and your minds
in Christ Jesus.



in loving memory of Jack Joseph Kelley

Seating of Family Pastor Derek Archer

Welcome Pastor Derek Archer

Poem Debbie Doyle

"Why God Made Little Boys"

Prayer Pastor Derek Archer

Eulogy/Family Tribute Roger Mosley

Slideshow Created by Debbie Doyle and Evan Vickers

Message Pastor Derek Archer

Song Sung by Randy Bourland

"Gone to Soon"

Closing Prayer Pastor Derek Archer

Dismissal of Family and Song Led by Randy Bourland

"10,000 Reasons"

You are invited by the family to attend a reception
immediately following the service.



Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labour of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls:

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation.

The Lord God is my strength, and he will make my feet like hinds' feet, and he will make me to walk upon mine high places. To the chief singer on my stringed instruments. —Habakkuk 3:17-19 (KJV)