

In the unlikely event of my death

To whom it may concern,

Having been a “loner” and a “Dreamer” most of my life, I find that I am now starting to build lasting friendships as I age.

One fear that I have always had is that no one would be at my funeral.

Diane, my loving wife has a lasting friendship with Jesus. Jennifer, my daughter, has friendships that already outlast any of mine, while I still have few friends.

In the event of my death, along with my family, I hereby state a list of those whom I would want to attend my funeral. I say in the event of my death, because I do not ever expect that it will happen. Others, however, may have a different idea.

Mr. Warren Allen Smith, wasm@mac.com

My Olde Teach who inspired me to pick up a pen and write.

Mr. Dick Streibel rstreibel@aol.com

Who understands me better than anyone ever did.

Dr. Richard Schwarts emnred@aol.com

My dear friend with whom I discussed everything for years.

Ms. Lynn Brinkerhoff, brinkl@optonline.com

Lynn, my Sante Mai, (Like a Soul Mate) who I would like to have say a few words in memory.

I would request that Mr. Neil Diamond to be there and sing “Morningside.” If, he cannot make it a recording of the same will be fine.

I also request that one of my kidneys be donated to Ms. Wendy Bowes of New Milford, CT, if she needs it.

If it is allowed, I would prefer that, after all the other organs that might be used are removed, that my body be left out for the birds to carry into the realm of the gods. Otherwise cremation and sending a vial of my ashes to Mars, preferably carried there by my granddaughter Ellawyn, would be great.

Donn McDaniel Hayden

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Unlike most who would say they want to come back knowing what they know now!
I have always wanted to come back knowing nothing, just like the first time.