

Dear Barb,

I can't tell you how hard writing this letter to you is. I have missed you every day since that dreaded day came, when the Inver Grove Heights Police came to our family home to be told that you had been found dead.

That awful man named Edward Clark that took both you and Mike's life for no reason at all is now up for parole. Yes, that is correct up for parole! Imagine that huh?

You have missed out on so much Barb. You have 5 nieces and 5 nephews you never got to meet. Though they never got the honor of knowing you personally, they all know of you quite well! Since they were all quite small, they have been told all about you. The great personality you had, the love for life and spirit you had! And you would love to know that each one of these kids carries something of you!

My Brianna now age 24 has your long thick dark hair. Every time she comes through the door and yells "Hi Mom!" I see you! She is so very caring and uplifting. She has a heart of gold and would do anything for anyone! Sound familiar?

Your love for Music comes through My Abby age 19. She is at her happiest when she can just sit down and play her flute or clang her cymbals! She went off to her first year of college this past year and joined the Marching Band of NDSU! Oh the spirit she shows when she is out on that field performing! Again, when I see her Barb? I see all that spirit you had when doing the Marching band in High School, playing your Bells for Church.

My Tony is the oldest now age 34. It was the birth of Tony that I finally was able to understand the horrifying feeling of what a parent might feel like losing a child. When they placed Tony in my arms Barb, the first thing I thought about was how on earth Mom and Dad could possibly go on living without you. You see when they place that child in your arms for the first time, it's like no other Barb! You instantly love that child and can't imagine life without them! Another thing you were never given the chance to have, a child! Tony has a great sense of humor and makes everyone laugh! You would have loved being around him Barb, since you were filled with nothing but laughter yourself!

Though you have left us so very long ago Barb, you have never been forgotten, but ALWAYS missed! I miss the sound of laughter you brought telling the family of funny stories, the motivation to get the family outside and riding horses, the family parties that you talked Mom into having, just because it would be fun! Yes Barb you were the spirit of the Lackore family! After you left us Barb, that spirit never was the same. Mom and Dad were never the same. Our once happy family, was no longer. You are now with Mom and Dad and I am sure they couldn't be happier! They waited so long to be reunited with you.

I too look forward to the day you and I will reunite, but until that time? I will keep fighting along with the rest of my siblings to see that Edward Clark does not get released! He has taken so much from our family! He took you first, then he took what was once a happy family to a

very sad family! He took mom and dad in the sense that they would never ever be the parents to us, that they once were.

I love you Barb and miss you every day!

**Julia Lackore Rogish**