Our Son Matthew

Matthew was born 6th March 1993. He started to grow and develop like any other child and he soon formed a bond with his elder brother Michael. Although they had very different personalities and would often clash, they loved each other dearly.

Matthew loved attention and would always be up to something mischievous, full of fun yet very loving. Everybody took to him; he was happy to be with anyone who gave him attention. At the age of $3\frac{1}{2}$ he developed epilepsy which rapidly became worse.

Eighteen months later, Battens Disease was diagnosed. We watched helplessly as he lost his skills to this cruel disease. By the age of five he was unable to walk, talk, eat or see. Through all this he never once complained and throughout his illness still smiled and showed recognition to those close to him.

Matthew left an impression on everyone who knew him and was loved by all. A void has been left in our lives that can never be filled. We love him dearly and miss his beautiful smiles.

Mum, Dad and Michael



Matthew

There is not a day goes by that we don't think of you, Your beautiful smile is with us forever, How proud we are to have had and loved such a perfect son.

Your suffering is over now, We are sorry we could not make you better, One day we will see you again and all be together,

Until then we hope you are in a happy place and well looked after. I'm sure you have a special place in Heaven.

> We will love you forever, Cherishing our memories And every moment we had together.

> > With all our love Mum, Dad L Michael