

Celebration of Life Speech for my Mom

Greetings everyone. My name is Vance Whicker. I am the youngest sibling in this side of the Whicker family and I am here to share my side of the story of my mother, Ann Marie Forman Whicker, who sadly passed away of terminal brain cancer.

Mommy was a great musician, teacher, mentor and overall, the best mother I've ever had in my life. Me and my brother, Dax, were homeschooled and she was our teacher.

We all had lots of fun with her such as heading out to the beach, watching a movie, going to a mini golf course, and playing videogames.

She spend most of her time with me, my brother and my father, Dan (who sits in front of me), with happiness, gratitude, and gratefulness. In early-to-mid 2020, however, that all changed.

Early that year, my Mom was diagnosed with stage 3 breast cancer. As Dax and I have already graduated and are both adults, we manage to take care of ourselves when Mom couldn't. The medical professionals did everything they can to wipe out this cancer such as chemotherapy, radiation scans, and powerful drugs to keep the pain under control. She even went to a rehabilitation center because the cancer had stolen her ability to walk.

It was stressful not just for Mom, but also for all of us. But despite what was going on, she was brave, noble, loyal, positive, and courageous. She had no signs of depression because she was also a trooper and a warrior, as well as the fact that God was with her from the beginning, using His healing and comfort to take great care of her.

After the doctors and medical professionals can give no further radiation and chemo treatments, it was all up to Mom and most importantly the Almighty Lord in Heaven to fight back against the toxic mob. On January 8th she fought to the end, dying peacefully like a brave warrior in a long battle.

We were all sad. We all mourned for her passing. Ann Marie was the best mother we've ever had.

The Enemy maybe rejoicing and laughing in the fires of Hell, but the joke's on him. The reason why I'm saying this is because, as Christians, we all know that she's at a much better place than this fallen world we currently live in.

Despite whether or not she can survive, my Mom never gave up because she was a fighter and not a quitter. As I stated before, the Lord was helping her by giving her enough strength to fight back and to defend herself. Yes, she died physically, but *not* spiritually. When it was time for her to pass away, God saved her soul from the forces of evil, therefore taking her to Heaven. In other words, her death was *not* and will *never* be in vain!

Now, she no longer has cancer, nor is she in pain. In Heaven, Ann Marie is now united with her parents, her family members and other Christians before her, and most importantly, Jesus Christ. Rather than suffering through the corruption, indoctrination, sin, hate, and sickness of this fallen Earth, she is in paradise. She will remain there for now until Jesus comes back to this world again.

Just like I said, Mom's physical death was not in vain, nor will it ever be. It was a sacrifice. She fought so hard with great courage to the end, dying like brave woman. Dead or alive, she was the spark that lit the fire to burn down the illness. As for the cancer, it is *gone!*

Yes, she's gone for now, but her legacy is not gone. Now that me and my brother are both grown-up men, it's time for us to take her torch and carry on her legacy. We as Christians are also fighters and not quitters like the Knights Templar in the Middle Ages. We will continue fighting our own battles and will never surrender to the Enemy, so help us all, God.

When it's time for us Christians to go to Heaven, we will all see Ann Marie again. When we come back to the Earth with Jesus, we will live in perfect bodies again with no sickness, no corruption, no decay, no negative emotions, and no death. No matter all the negativity in the world, the best is yet to come.

That will be all. God bless you.