



# Seldovia Gazette

Serving Seldovia, Alaska and Kachemak Bay southeast

Seldovia, AK

56 °F / 13 °C

Clear

at 8:53 PM



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Thursday, Aug. 11, 2005

Just another day in paradisi

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## Johanna Brooke Haynes • July 18, 1992 - August 1, 2005



January 2004 cheerleader at Susan B. English School

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Age 5



2005 Seldovia basketball game



2005 Seldovia basketball game



2005 Teen Queen in the Middle School play.



October 2002



October 2004 school portrait



Brooke was laid to rest in the Seldovia Cemetery on August 8, 2005. Over 100 people came to celebrate her life and to grieve the loss of a very special child.

She touched so many lives . . .

Condolences to Brooke's family can be sent to:

**Ronda, Paul, Emily & Harold Haynes**  
P.O. Box 146, Seldovia, Alaska 99663

**A gift to Ronda, Paul, Emily and Harold**

*from Carolyn (Paul's sister - Ronda's sister-in-law)*

*Written August 2, 2005*

*Read at the funeral service by Dianne Gruber*

Dance through the clouds  
through the trees  
in the meadows

Dance on the island  
in the berries  
in our hearts  
Dance in Seldovia, dance in the world

Dance when we laugh and dance when we cry  
Dance as we love you, dance passing by

Dance for the freedom you know that we don't  
Dance as we touch you walking alone

Dance for your father, your mother, for Emily and Harold  
dance all together, dance each alone  
Dance because they love you  
their hearts are your own  
Dance when they see you, dance when they don't

Dance in the whispers, the anger, the agony, the sorrow  
Dance because you can and you know that we will

Dance in the sunshine, dance in the waterfalls  
Dance in the rainbows, dance for us all  
sometimes we'll see you and sometimes we won't

Dance as a butterfly kissing the flowers  
Dance when the leaves fall, dance in the darkness  
Dance in our hearts as you pass us and smile

Dance in the rocks  
in the eddies swirling around you  
Dance in the rapids  
that grab us and pull

Dance as our hearts break, dance as we cry out  
Dance through the laughter, dance through the tears

Dance quickly, dance slowly, dance not moving at all

Dance as we hear country songs that you bring  
Dance in the wind, fill us with tree-music

Dance in the storm, the rain, lightning and thunder  
Dance in the river, babbling forever  
Dance, fill our hearts as they break all together

Dance, our dear Brookie, babble along  
Babbling Brookie.

*She will be missed . . . but not forgotten*

