

Live Like Liz

Live like Liz.

Let each day begin with clouds that do not rain tears of sadness, but open instead to radiant beams of sunshine and unwavering hope.

Let each day be seen through bright eyes that search for light, even when the sky above feels heavy.

Let the gentle snowflakes that fall remind you how fragile and precious life truly is — and how worthy it is of being cherished, as she made each of us feel throughout her days here on earth with us.

Each day, share laughter — about the big dramas and the little ones, because both deserve to be held lightly and remembered, just as Liz did with us in her final hours.

Each day, send that thoughtful text. Offer a genuine smile that says, “I am so happy to be here today.” Be the light that breaks through someone else’s darkest, most stressful hour, just as she did for so many of us.

Each day is another chance to fight the fight — to embody what courage really looks like. Not loud. Not boastful. But Steady. Determined. Unyielding.

Each day is a gift. A day to hold the hand of a small child with delight. To carry a beloved handbag. To flash those lovely lashes. To wear your favorite t-shirt like it’s a crown.

For Liz, giving up was never an option. Even when her body was tired, her spirit — never downtrodden — only magnified, only shined brighter and brighter and brighter. Inspiring all around her who knew and loved her.

Each day brought another sunrise and sunset. Another treasured vacation memory.

Another quiet moment listening to a favorite song on repeat.

Another peaceful pause to admire the soft purring of her two cats at naptime.

Each day she showed up — with a beautiful and cherished “I am coming to work today” spirit that no textbook could ever teach. Her strength gave us strength.

Live like Liz, and the world around you will feel it — more kindness, more compassion and above all more hope.

Live like Liz, and you will create sunshine wherever you go.

You will think of others before yourself.

You will live with bold determination and defiant strength.

You will ask the hardest questions and challenge the hardest of all test results.

You will carry a joy for life that is resilient and real — not naïve, but bravely, and romantically real.

Live like Liz, and the heart prints you leave on this earth will never, ever be forgotten.

The world may feel dimmer without her here today, but if you live like Liz, you will keep her light shining for her family, for her loved ones, for her friends, and for her dearest Christopher forever and ever.

We love you, Liz.

