

One of Steve's nieces wrote the following poem and dedicated [it] to Steve's battle with depression. This was one of the only ways she could express her feeling with our loss.

The Moon

**When your life is shrouded in nothing but dark,
With your emotions sealed back,
And your heart shuts down,
Don't give up.**

**When the light you walk in is flickering,
Your face wet with tears,
And pain is what you feel,
Don't give up.**

**When the sun sets and you feel all alone,
Look at the moon,
Even if you can't find it,
Don't give up.**

**No matter how dark it is,
The moon is still there,
It may be somewhere where your eyes can't see,
But it's still there.
Don't give up.**

This poem talks about how depression can affect someone. In the start, it tells what a person may feel like on the inside and out. In this the moon represents hope. Some people who have depression may think that there is nothing but darkness, but there is, the moon. No matter how dark it can get, there is hope, there is the moon. Don't give up.

*Dedicated to My Loving Uncle Steve
October 12, 1970 – March 10, 2007*