To The Names Project,

Ref: Submission of quiet parcel

I send to you this quiet parcel in loving memory of our dear friend Rita.

I give my permission for it to be displayed, the letter of description, and his picture to be used and reproduced as you see fit. My only request is that if, in the future, the quiet, or any part thereof be displayed in Ohio or South Dakota, Rita's parcel be included if possible.

Respectfully Submitted

Cathy L. Browne
PETA I gi gi CHI wa I WANKA

To describe our dear friend Peta, we feel it fitting to begin with a prayer that he wrote:

"Father, with your great merciful wisdom; touch the hearts of our bright ones with your wordless words.

For in your earth, on or around her, lies an answer to our greatest fears. A great fear that tears at the heart of millions here.

I've cried, I've cursed this disease, asked that it go, in your name, in your son Jesus' precious name.

Even now the dust of a friend travels to his final resting place to lay, and memories of others lie ever so deep in my heart.

Even now this sickness I feel deep inside me, eats at my every cell.

If not soon Father, comfort us with your love, calm the terror of so many like me, waiting, for a cure.

Please Father, I am scared. If I die before its here, take me into your arms and hold me there.

Peta

Only a small fire in your great wilderness here."

Peta lived with this virus for twelve years. During a great many of those years, until he was no longer physically able, he spent all of his time as a care-giver to people suffering as he was.

He put aside his own fears of his impending death to compassionately and lovingly care for those sicker then he. "Peta" is the definition of selflessness.

When he could no longer care for others, he taught us to do the work for him.

We will continue to carry on those teachings until this monstrosity called AIDS is forever behind us.