

Dear Quilt,

In the competition that marked our childhood, Richard and I didn't give each other much beyond a hard time. What I offer him now, through the quilt, is a symbol of great comfort.

This is my son and Richard's nephew. He is a light which guided my Mother back from the darkness and despair of Richard's death. He is proof that smiles and good feelings are still possible. He is our symbol that the

line is unbroken; that there will always be Little Stores and a Mrs. MacClay and hair cuts that are too short.

Richard would be pleased to know John Gregory and pleased to know all is well.

Aloha,

Kathy

Richard Timothy Cramer
born June 30, 1956 : died June 6, 1990
"Here a guy that can't be spoken,
And the pain goes on and on..."
As a young child Richard was
sometimes called by the nickname,
"Bronx Bear". As a handsome
without grown man, when challenged
by the AIDS virus he used and
appreciated the strength of native
American Bear medicine.

"If a man is sick
I turn into a bear
the great Bear of the First Creation
my fur is all white
but no growl bear
I am the Bear of the First Creation.
I pick my paw all over
sweep hold of that man
squeeze it tight wherever it hurts him
then I blow all over his body
with my healing breath
the Spirit Breath of the Great Creator."



This panel is dedicated to the memory
of my beloved eldest son,

RICHARD TIMOTHY CRAMER.

His home was in Ukiah, California.
He was a runner for Federal Express.
I would, of course, like to have
his panel shown with others in
Northern California. His younger
brother Christopher is an early
member of SPAR. If the panel could
ever travel to Honolulu, his
sister, Kathy Kipham, nephew, Guy
and niece Dony would appreciate
it. I have been a care giver
with Ukiah Hospice in Honolulu.
He also has extended family and
friends in the state of Hawaii.