

Memoirs of Trenton

From the moment of his birth on May 24, 1999, Trenton was a special treasure to his family. Trenton was a little late in learning to walk, but when he learned to walk he took off running. In the spiritual realm this has also played out- although walking with God in Bible study and prayer didn't come easily for Trenton- when he learned to walk he took off running. Often he had to be called multiple times for breakfast because he hadn't finished his worship yet.

From a very young age you could tell that Trenton noticed the way everything looked. Before he was even 3 months old he would notice when his mother had on a new shirt. Before he could talk he could point out a classic car in a parking lot. As he grew, this interest blossomed into a love for taking pictures of scenery and animals and soon he began to learn how to do 3-D modeling on the computer. Many of his modeling projects were religious in nature and included the armor of God, the wilderness sanctuary and anything else his family requested. At the very beginning, they can remember it taking him 3 months to learn how to get the arms of the image in Daniel to fold the way he wanted them, but he persevered.

Interestingly, Trenton's computer blog name he used for learning how to 3-D model was The Timer. I am sure his message to you is- When the timer goes off, it's time to wake up! Probation is fast closing – Prepare to meet thy God.

Trenton loved good music and loved to compile CD's for his family. His crowning project was putting together a DVD with music from Handel's Messiah. After receiving an Ipad as a gift while in the hospital, he awoke each day to music playing. One day his mother went in to see if he was awake. When questioned he said, yes, I'm awake I was just enjoying the music. Two of his favorite alarm clock songs were "Mine eyes have seen the Glory of the Coming of the Lord" and "What Heavenly Music"; it is encouraging to know that one day soon he will wake to a better variation of both than he could ever have imagined. He told us, "It's not over till they sing the *Amen* on the Sea of Glass". Through his relapse his favorite song was "Faith is the victory, that overcomes the world."

Many people saw the humorous side of Trenton, but few got to see how gentle and loving he was. One day, he found a hummingbird lying almost lifeless on the porch. Determinedly, he took it over to the flowers and began to feed it nectar. Some of the rest of his family tried too, but it would only eat for Trenton. Amazingly, "Ruby" revived and for several years came back to visit.

Even in sickness Trenton was always thinking of others. Often, while receiving hot and cold treatments for pain, he would state, "I have a nice Mommy."

When he went in to get his last blood test, he requested to keep the tourniquet stating, "These work well for making my little brother and sister happy."

Although he disliked the taste of some of them, Trenton died a firm believer in natural remedies. He told his mother, "Fomentations are the fastest pain killer I know of."

Although he was not your normal sort of long winded preacher, Trenton specialized in sentence sermons to make you think. One day, his father gave him an east German field uniform. A patch on the sleeve of the jacket displayed a hand holding a red flag. When asked if he wanted the patch removed he stated, "No, that's our banner -The Blood Stained Banner." He chose to be a soldier in God's army. Even through his 10 months of sickness he never charged God foolishly. He said "Mommy, if I die it's because God knows I wouldn't be able to make it through the time of trouble." When he knew his counts were extremely low and no one was sure he would wake up in the morning, he said, "If I don't wake up in the morning meet me on the Sea of Glass."

Although he put forth a valiant fight, the weakening effects of the chemotherapy and leukemia proved to be too great. After losing both his eyesight and hearing, God in his mercy laid him to rest on June 9, 2013 until he will hear the last trump and rise from his grave to see Jesus coming in all his glory.

God gave his family 5 happy months at home for the 5 months in the hospital. God promised to show us his saving health and although many may wonder how death is in the providence of God, we know that God kept his promise. Trenton stated near the end, that if God had allowed him to die when he first got leukemia he wasn't ready to go, but as far as he knew now, he was ready to go to heaven on the resurrection day. God gave him health just long enough to save him.

The chemo had taken its toll on Trenton's heart, and as time passed Trenton became allergic to everything man-made. His family eliminated chemicals, and even began replacing his clothing and sheets with only natural fibers. As we are getting ready for heaven we should be losing a desire for the artificial. Just like Trenton with his eyes, the things of earth should grow strangely dim. Our ears should be trained to listen to heavenly music. And as Trenton willingly gave up five months of his life to protect his three siblings, we too should be willing to give our lives for the salvation of others. When called to meet hard times may we be able to have faith that can say, "I don't know why, but I know God."