

In Loving Memory of

James Louis R. Bulley

(July 8, 1990 - March 30, 1993)



I smiled no matter how much it hurts, There is always a smile with in you!life is to short not to try "life is what you put into it" James Louis R. Bulley

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Of

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July 08,1990 ~ March 30, 1993





## All About Me

James Louis R.

was my the fourth child to be born & last James was born 6 weeks early. He came into this world on July 8, 1990 @ 2:47am
He was born in Strong Memorial Rochester, New York.
Weighing in at 4 lbs. 6 oz. & 17 in. long.

He was so tiny and he was sick, He looked healthy and all, but not like his brother Christopher, James had to many problems with his lungs. James spent 3 weeks in Strong. Then he went to Geneva General Hospital.

for 3 weeks James, I noticed in September 1991 that James was doing and not doing, he was 1 year old now and not walking or talking like he should have been. James was a perfect baby never cried,

always did thing to make himself happy. Like playing with clothespins, he loved them. I noticed that when I did laundry he would sit next to the washing machine and with his ear pressed against the washing machine. He would just laugh.

I knew something was wrong but the doctors kept telling me he was premature and that has a lot to do with it, I disagreed with them. Then on his second Birthday still not walking

or talking I went to doctors and they told me that he had CP, I took him to a different doctor for this doctor to tell me the same thing. I learn that once a CP person knows

something they just do not forget, James was slowly going down hill. January 16, 1993 James started having trouble drinking

you see I had to put James back onto the bottle, Because one day sitting in his highchair, James just did not know how to use the sippy cup anymore,

nor to eat his finger, food. Each month he lost something that he could do. Like sitting up, he just could not do it one day.

So in January 1993 James just would not eat or drink,

no matter what we did, it would just come back up So I rushed James to Rochester Hospital,

45 minutes away. James

had a appointment there January 18, 1993, for a MRI,

They kept James there. On the 18th the test was done, The 20th of January @ 4:00 pm

I remember lying next to James and then three doctors came into James room to tell me that

> James had a gray spot on his brain and that James had this rare disease,

and that there was 6 types of this rare disease and only 1 of them had a cure. James was not lucky. They told me he was going to die! I was told that my son had this disease that had no cure.

The disease was called Metachronmatic Leukodystrophy In approximately 1 in every 100,000 births, usually occurs infancy between ages 1 and 4. It usually begins at age 2, however, there is an adult form of the condition. What is this disease: Metachronmatic Leukodystrophy is a type of metabolic disorder that leads to a deadly build up of fats (known as lipids) in the body and the destruction of myelin. Myelin is a fatty nerve covering that sends impulses quickly. Metachromatic Leukodystrophy is an inherited disorder,

meaning that it is passed onto the child from the parents' genes we normally, have 23 pairs of chromosomes. In Metachronmatic Leukodystrophy, there are only 22 chromosomes, James was missing 1. James was the apple of my eye, he was so happy no matter what, always smiled James never talked, once he said mommy. but that was once. They told me that James' brain was turning into jello, to which he would lose everything one by one. On February 1993 James got worse. His breaths were deeper and getting shorter, I watched my little baby boy slowly die. James pasted in his sleep, his little hand was in mine and I was also sleeping. James would have these breathing attacks and that night he had one March 30, @ midnight James had a attack and this one lasted all night, we were up for 6 hours. Him fighting and me praying and finally that night I told him it was OK. I talked to him about heaven and what his headstone

would look like and all the flowers

in heaven and slowly he did calm down,

I gave him a bath and his nurse came in at 8 a.m.

March 30, 1993. We both just fell asleep after she got there. Like I said his hand was in mine, head to head. My baby James pasted in his sleep @ 2:30 pm March 30, 1993. James was an angel from the day I held him. He was a sweet child, he just would melt your heart. I can remember him and Chris playing in Christopher's room. Christopher told me 10 years after James' death, that he wished he had never pushed him out of his room.

James would get into his brothers' match car collection

and Christopher did not like it.

Over all him and James would watch cartoons every morning together.

James looked up to his big brother and now they are together.

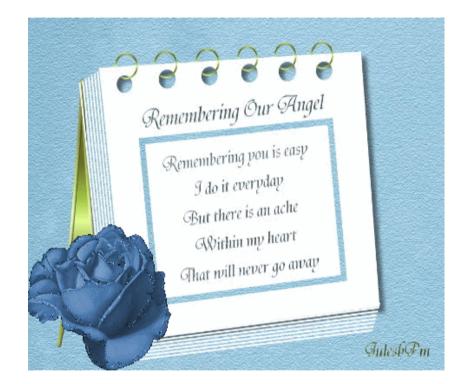
James had a short life here with me and I miss him.

It has been 15 years now, I still remember it, as if it were today















There is always a face before me, A voice I would love to hear, A smile I will always remember, Of a brother I loved so dear. Deep in my heart lies a picture, More precious than silver or gold, It's a picture of my brother, Whose memory will never grow old.





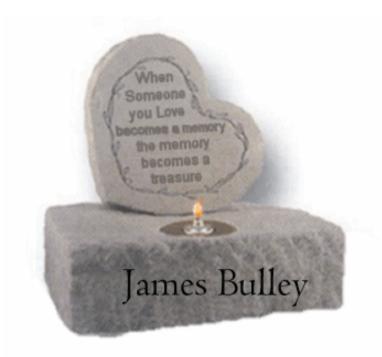








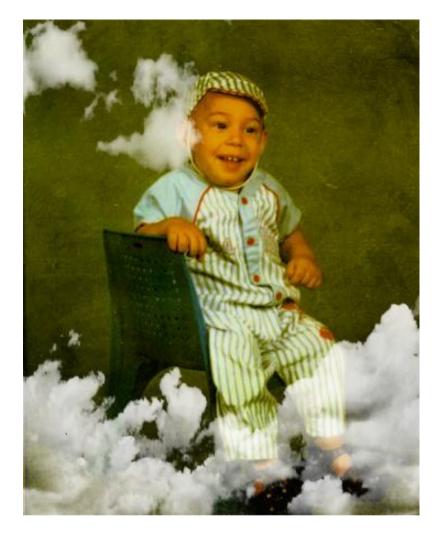
















## Memory Of You

You've been gone for quite some time, but the memory of you still lives on.

It seems just like yesterday you left, my heart can still feel the pain. Every birthday, Every holiday. I wish I could spend it with you. like the many years before. Now I can only share these days with the memory of your hugs, your voice the memory of you.

I still cry at night as I think of the past and all the memories we had, even the ones that were once so faint they stand out more than ever. You've been gone for quite some time but the memory of you will live on with me!





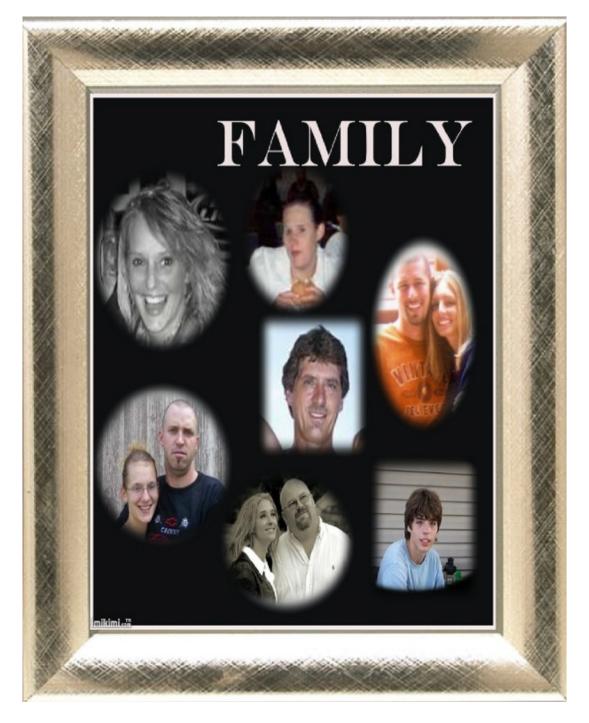


Sweet Dreams My Angel

Go to sleep my angel and dream Of heavenly places and heavenly faces You shall be missed, my angel but rest in peace In this world you could easily get hurt Don't fret my angel you are safe in God's arms He will take care of you

And will always be with you Mortal dreams of riches, but my angel You are rich for eternal life So sleep now angel you are full of love and beauty We will all be with you soon Sweet dreams my angel When you wake up you'll know that Your dreams have come true





My Big Brother Christopher Rest in Peace



## Please visit My Brother's site

## and light a candle

http://christopher-temple.memory-of.com/





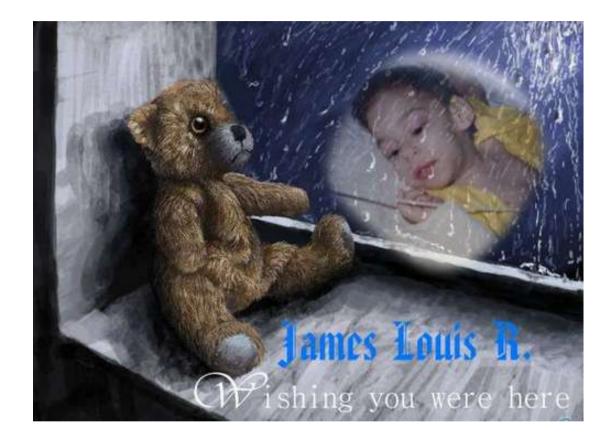


I Live For The Day That We May Meet Again

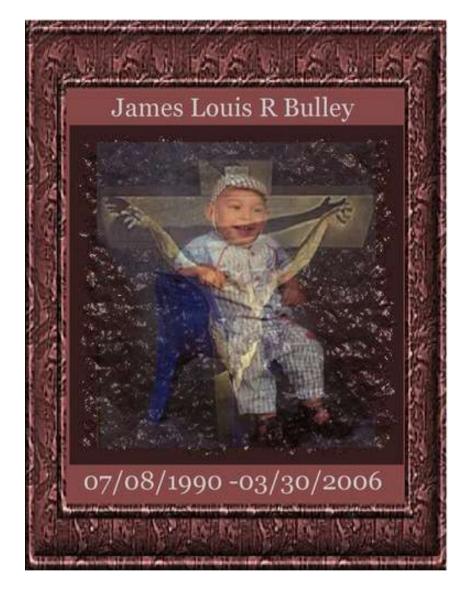
My Dearest Son James Louis R.

*I live for the day that we may meet again.* 

I count the days. I live with no regret for the decisions that I made I know you may not understand them now But know, I live for the day that we may meet again I live each day wondering if you loved me so But know, I live for the day that we may meet again To share our lives To hold each other through good and bad times To make memories once again Know this my dearest son I live for the day that we may meet again



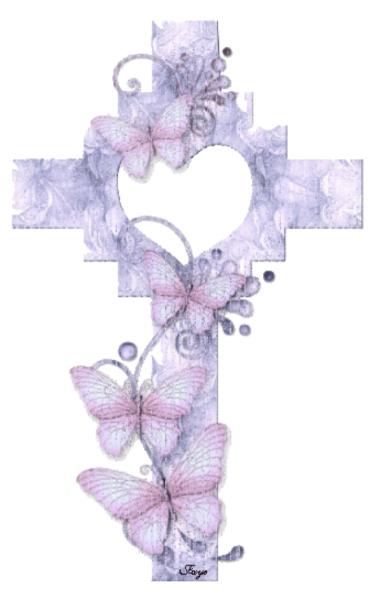












I woke to find my ship had sailed There is no looking back Only more dreams will prevail In Loving Memory Of James Louis R. Bulley

07/08/1990 - 03/30/1993





James Birthstone Dog Tag



James Birthstone Cross

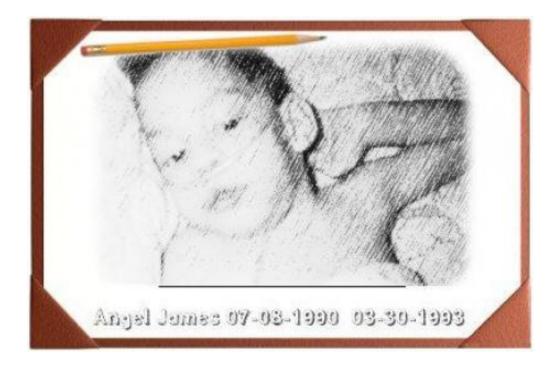


















## Please Light a candle for James

## and PLEASE VISIT THESE OTHER SITES ALSO

and light a candle also

God Bless you all and Thank you

http://shannon-hotaling.last-memories.com/

http://katie-cassidy.last-memories.com/

http://mark-b-fowler.memory-of.com/

http://bill-strozewski.memory-of.com/ http://robert-lee-hailes.memory-of.com/ http://alvin-rodgers-jr-aj.memory-of.com/ http://shawn-buell.memory-of.com/ http://williamjoeday.memory-of.com/ http://bill-strozewski.memory-of.com/

If you would

like to get

or

have any graphic

please go to

I enjoy making them and will make them

God Bless all the family that has losted a Loved one

http://www.angelfamilies.cityslide.com/page/page/2659723.htm http://hearttouchgraphics.piczo.com/donnasgraphicoffers?preview=y&cr=7

























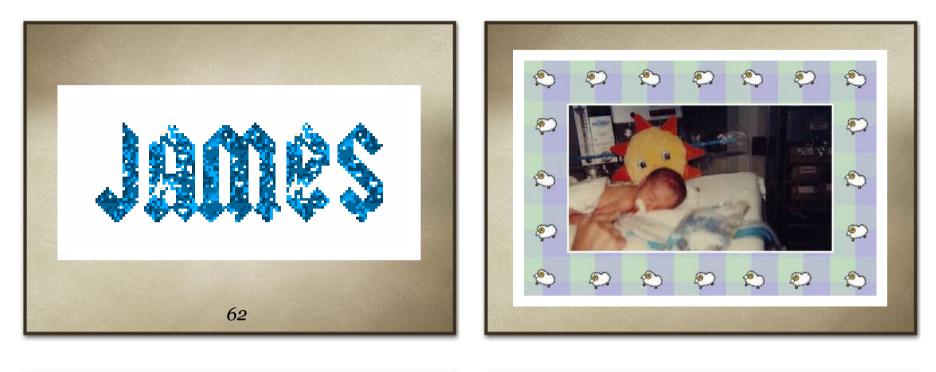








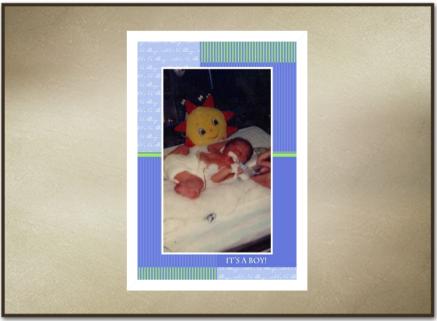














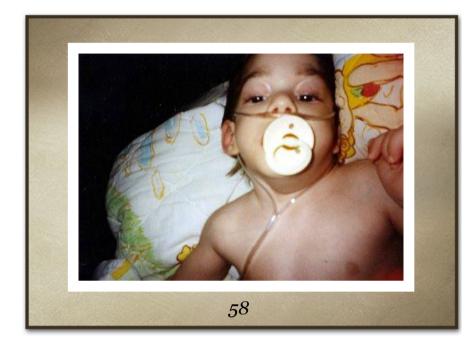






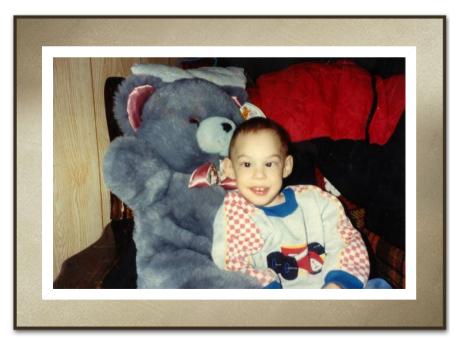










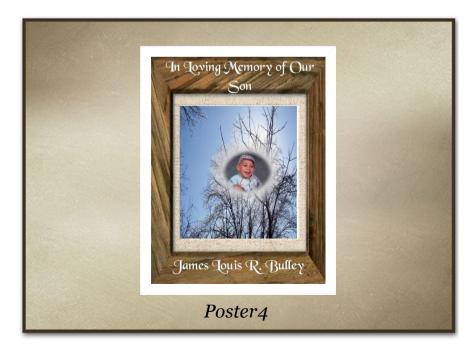






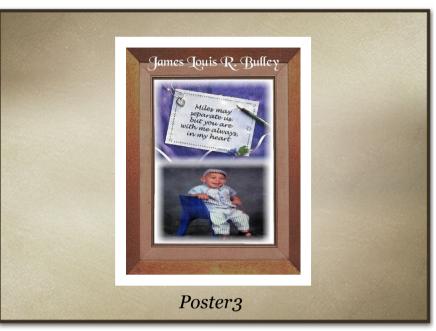




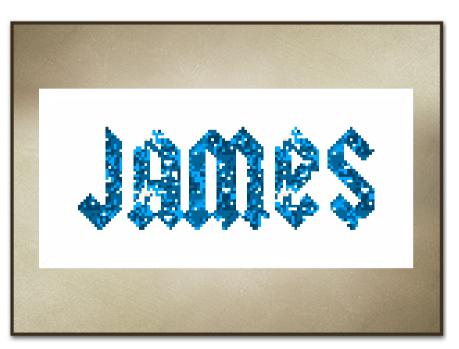






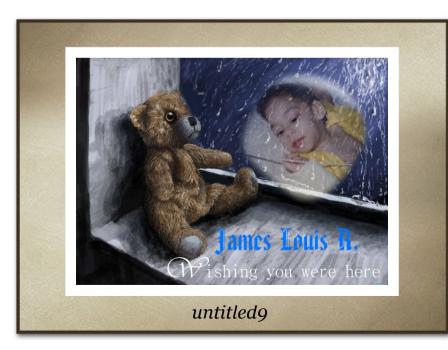




























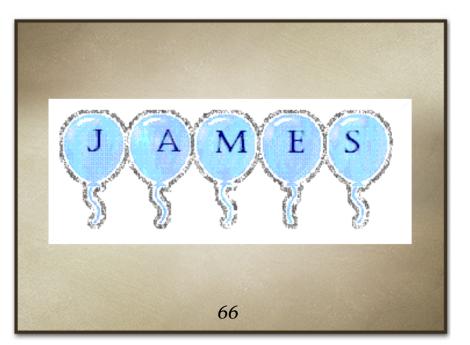
































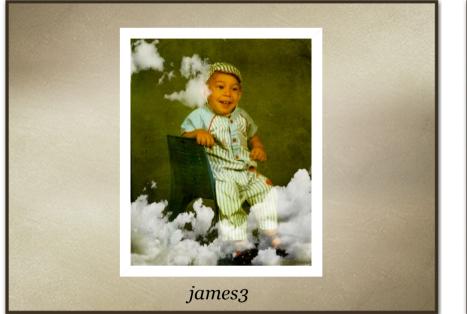


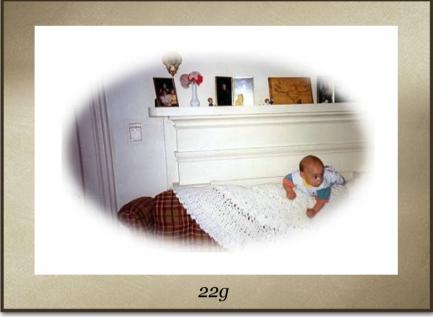
































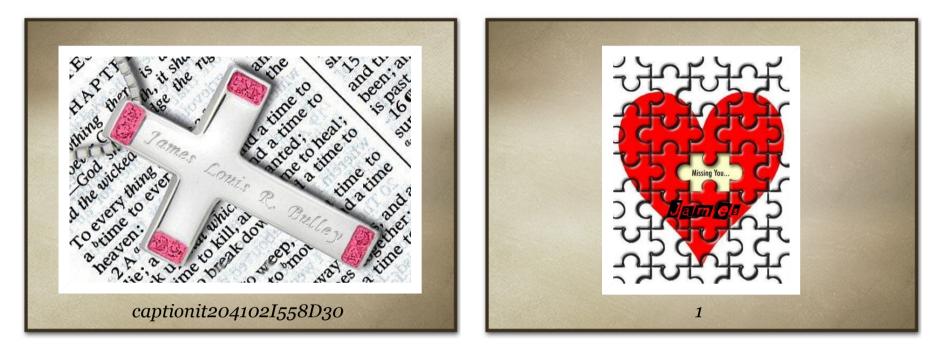




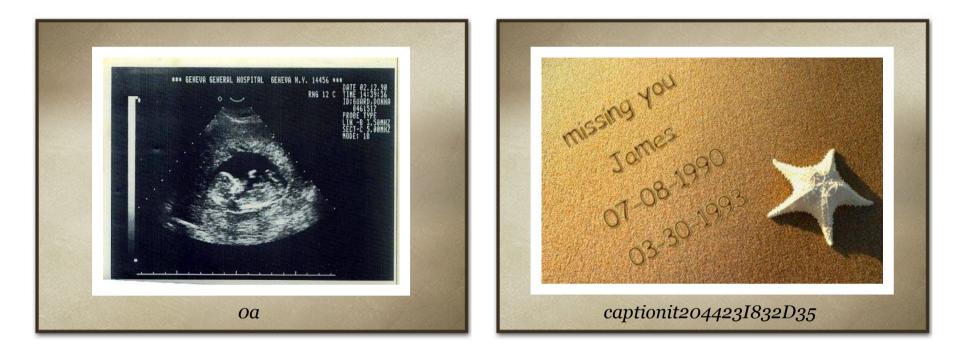


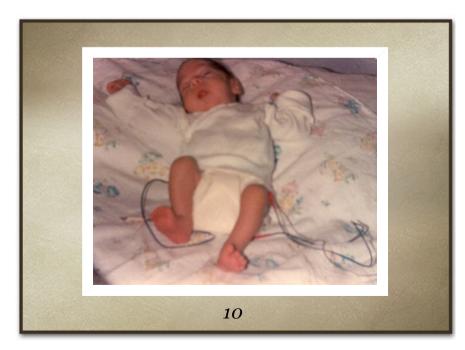














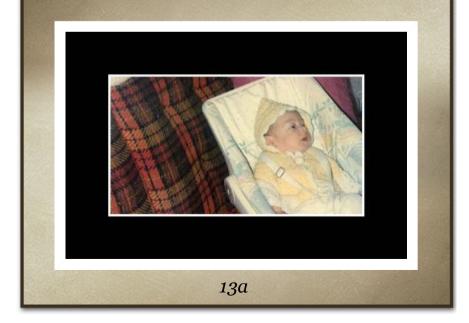












































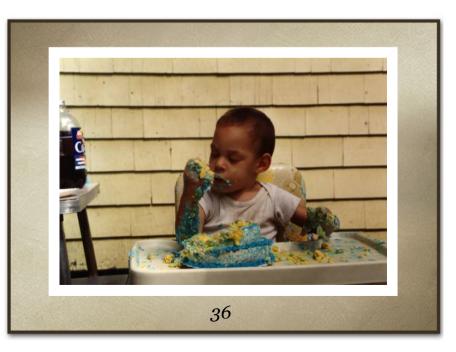


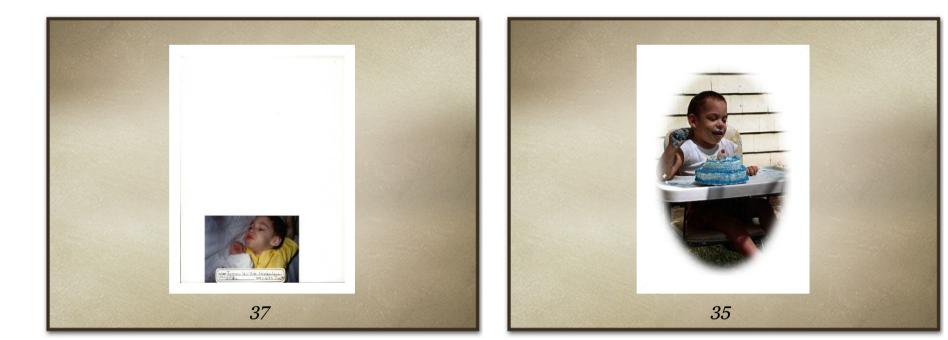


















# Memorial Candles

our words, your light...













from the deepest of our hearts...

I remember this day so clear, it has been 15 year today that you became a angel.

I miss you so much James, I know that you are not in pain any more and that you have your brother with you, but it is still hard to beleive you have been gone this long.





I miss you and love you with all I have, Never forgotten in my heart and I will see yoou someday. Love you little man,

Mommy

Dre Trevizo	Trying again	March 5, 2008
	$\sim$	

Please Dont Tell me How to grieve' for my heart will always Be broken, My Soul forever lost without my child to hold..

I hope I got it right this time...Andre Have a Blessed Day.....

My grandson Dre made this and send it with all his love. He made it for me and he wanted to send it to you.....Angie and grandson Andre "Dre"

Angie Trevizo	For you	March 5, 2008	
	$\sim$		
My grandson Dre made this and send it with all his love. He made it for me and he wanted to send it to			
youAngie and grandson And	lre "Dre"		

Please Dont Tell me How to grieve' for my heart will always Be broken, My Soul sover los without my child to hold...

I alway wonder what it would be like if you was here? What would you look like and what my life would be. I missed so much with you and wish I could of had more time with you. You would be a senoir this year and you would be driving! I will alway love you little guy. you was a good baby and I am sorry for not understand why you cried so much , if I knew then I would have not got upset, then I found out why and then you was gone. Would you and Chris both be alive?? How would it be with the both of you here, I just never thought that it would all end like this you both together in heaven. I just miss that smile and the cute noises you would make and that cry.

I love you and miss you so

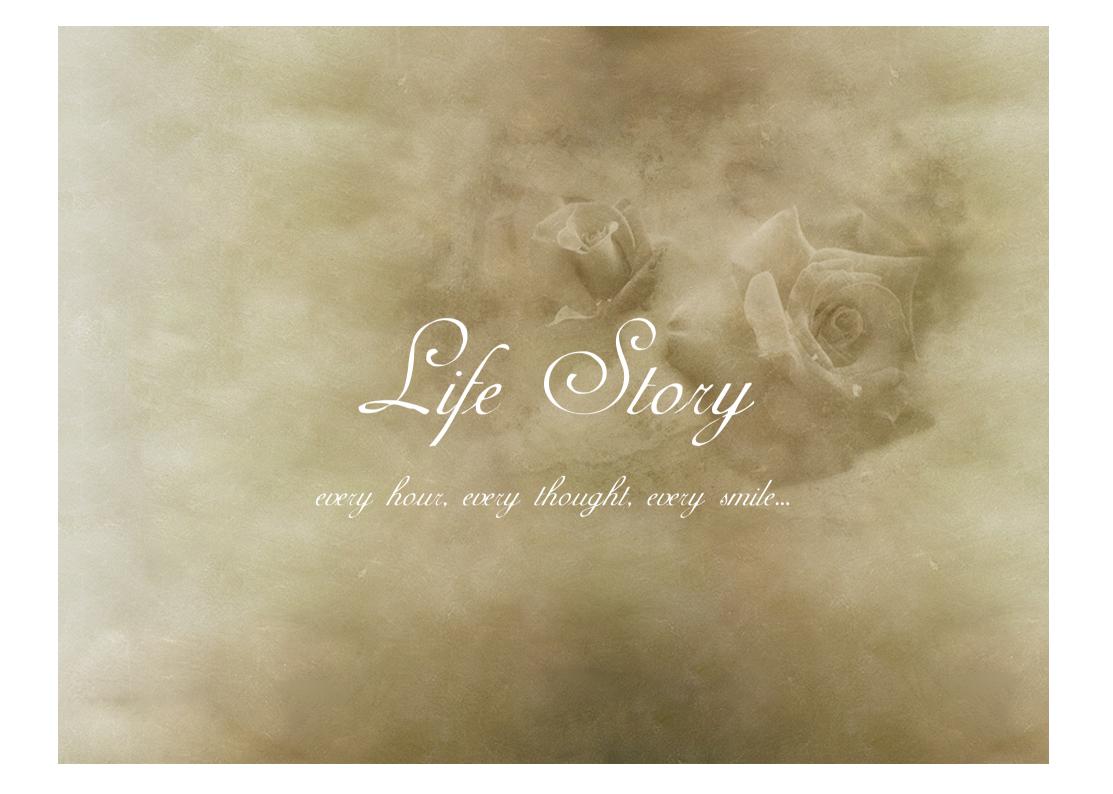
Mommy



all the gray you turned into colors...

### Mom

James was a happy baby he always had a smile on his face no matter how much it hurt, He loved his older brother and he loved the outdoors, he would wake up every morning and go out on the sun porch and play with clothes pins, he never talked only once and that was mama and he never walked, he would walk on his knee, he was a wonderful son. I would do everything all over again to have him in my life just 1 more time, He was the apple of my eyes.

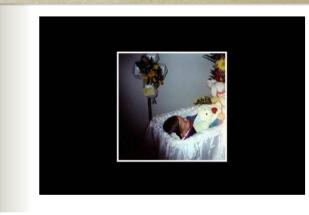


#### July 7, 1990



Born in **Rochester, New York** on **July 7, 1990**. As I stated James was my 2 son out of 4 childern. He was 4 weeks early. and hee was a fighter.

## March 30, 1993



Passed away on March 30, 1993. 10 day after my Birthday James fell asleep and he just never woke up, James put up a great fight and the night before his death I and him had a talk about heaven and I told him it was ok to go, that afternoon he pasted away @ 2:30 pm. His hand was in my hand! The song you hear is James fav. When he heard this song he would smile and coo, he loved it for some reason!

# I WILL ALWAY LOVE YOU JAMES

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com