

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Terry "Michael" Houston

(May 6, 1985 - October 2, 2002)



*May the Lord watch between me and thee,
While we are absent one from the other. We
didn't get to say goodbye, but know We love
you more than life itself and we will be
together one day soon. We Love You Very
Much, Mom and Dad and Shannon*

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Terry "Michael" Houston** who was born in **Winston Salem, NC** on **May 6, 1985** and passed away on **October 2, 2002** at the age of **17**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts forever.

The image features a textured, light brown background with two roses. One rose is smaller and positioned higher and to the left, while the other is larger and more open, positioned lower and to the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



Michael at Myrtle Beach at age 16 with our entire family



Michael playing ball at Parkland High School at age 15

Two roses are positioned in the upper center of the image. The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. The roses are rendered in a light, almost ethereal style, blending into the background.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

10/03/2007

Lisa Houston (MOM)

I just want to send you a hug and tell you I love you so very much. I miss you terribly. 5 years since you left. kisses. Mom xoxo

10/02/2007

Lynda ~ Mommy to Garion Hight

Thinking of you and your family on this difficult day, your Angelversary.

10/02/2007

Tammy~Mom Of Angelica Hatchell

Sweet Michael, I am holding your memory in my heart and your family in my thoughts and prayers on your Angelversary.

10/02/2007

Lisa Houston (MOM)

Michael, It's been 5 years today since I held you and I miss you so much. I hold you in my heart and I love you very much MOM

10/02/2007

Tonya~Mommy to Jaydon & Jordan

I light this candle to honor your memory. My thoughts and prayers are with your family during this time; your Angelversary.

08/28/2007

Debi Collins

Michael, sore high with our Angel Andrew. You r free now, yet loved and missed. Send kisses to your Momma. RIP

08/28/2007

Lisa Houston (MOM)

Michael, I love you very much. You are always on my mind and in my heart. I will hold you in my arms when I get to Heaven. MOM

05/17/2007

Lisa Houston (MOM)

Your dad and I will be presenting your first memorial scholarship May 25th. We love you very much. MOM AND DAD

04/05/2007

Lisa Houston (MOM)

Michael, Your dad and I want to wish you a Happy Easter and we love and miss you very much!

09/18/2006

Lisa Houston

Michael, i am finding my way back to god and you know what is in my heart...you!!! i am so proud you are my son. i love you.

08/21/2006

David Yuenger

My mental image is of Michael, Granny and Whitney. Together holding hands and smiling. No Sickness. No Pain. Just Love.

07/29/2006

Shannon, Jason, Jared & Aidan

Michael, We love & miss you very much. We all know exactly which star is yours! I hope you can see this beautiful page about you!

07/24/2006

ELAINE SHAUGHNESSY

Dear lisa, may god watch over your son. god bless you michael.

07/24/2006

Lisa Houston

My dearest son, Just another candle to help light your way and know how very much I love you and miss you. MOM

07/15/2006

Patricia Mulcahy

*May God watch over your son, Michael. God Bless you.
xx*

07/01/2006

Beverly(Harley Walls Mom)

My prayers n condolences R with U 4 the loss of UR Beloved Michael."The worse loss in life is the loss of a child."Bless U

06/30/2006

Michael Houston

Michael, You are and always will be the light of my life. I love you very much. Mom

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are rendered in a soft, monochromatic style that blends with the overall muted, olive-green background. The background has a subtle, grainy texture, giving it a vintage or artistic feel.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Debi

A Mom who care

August 28, 2007

Lisa,

I was so very touched by your words written on your son's memorial site. He was such a handsome young man, gone far too soon. I will pray that each day will become easier to deal with and the pain, though Michael will never be forgotten, will somehow make sense for you one day. We lost our 18 year old son in a car accident. He died four days after he was ejected from his car following a head on collision. (July 16th, 2005) Each day, we all miss him more, so please know that I do understand and care. Please visit Andrew at <http://andrew-collins.last-memories.com>

Be Blessed,

Debi Collins

Beverly(Harleys Mom)

A Part of Us

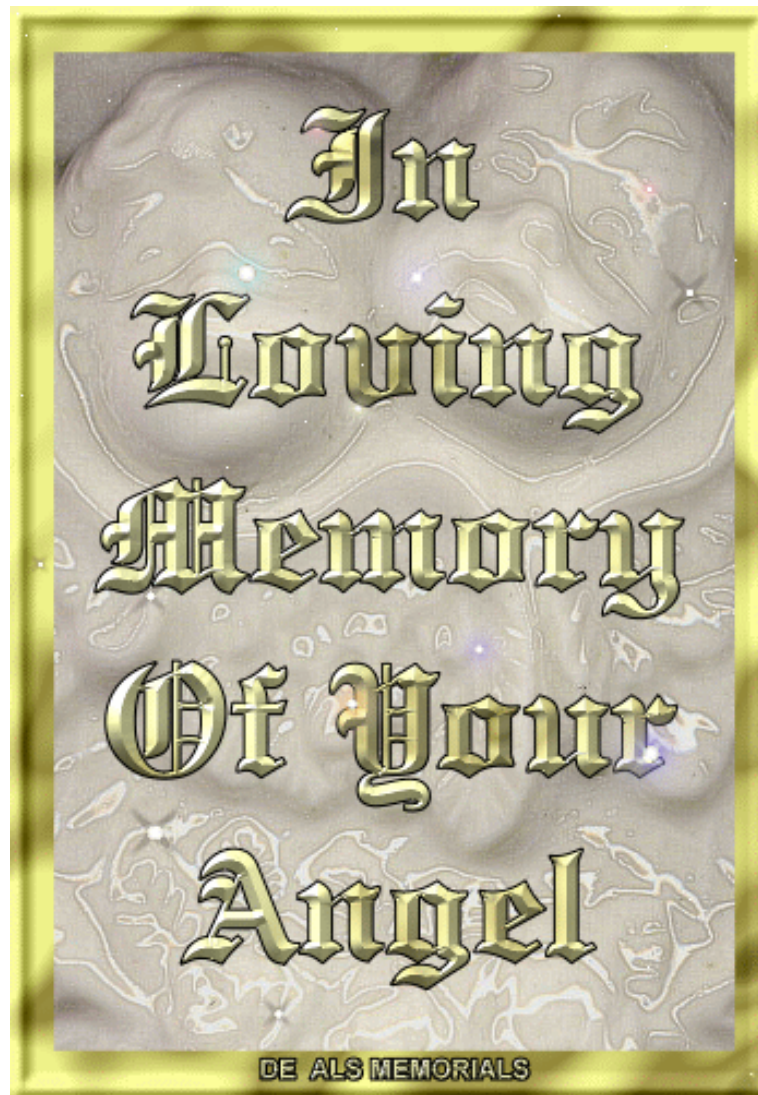
July 31, 2006



Beverly(Harleys Mom)

In Loving Memory

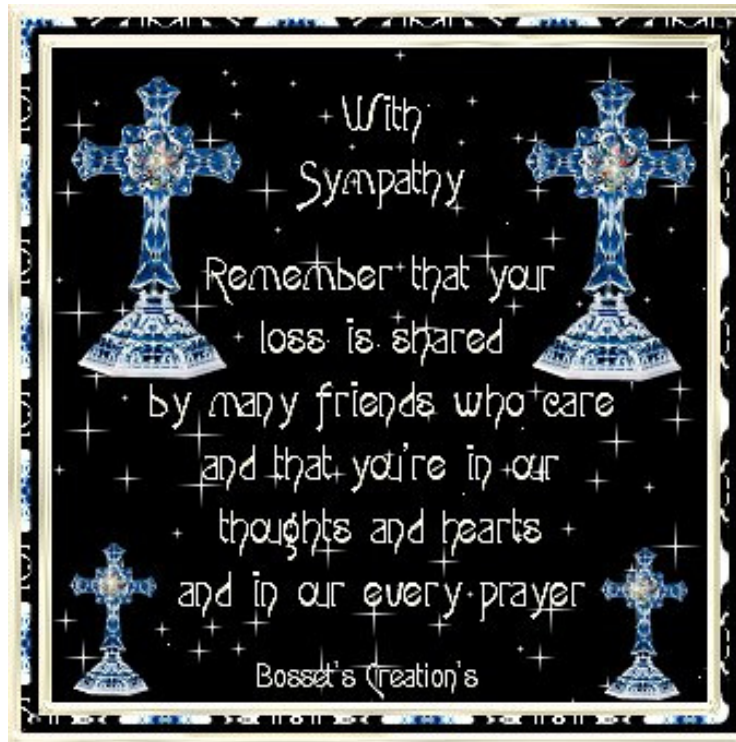
July 31, 2006



Beverly(Harleys Mom)

My Prayers are with you

July 31, 2006



To the Family of Michael,

My condolences are with you for the loss of your Beloved Michael.

May God Bless You and Wrap You In His Arms.

XOXOXOXOXOX

**ELAINE
SHAUGHNESSY**

"MICHAEL REST IN PEACE"

July 24, 2006

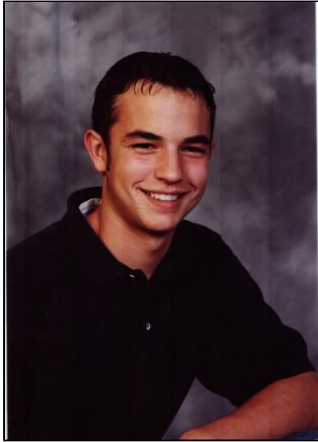
DEAR LISA, I AM SENDING YOU MY DEEPEST CONDOLENCES TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY. MAY GOD BE WITH YOUR MICHAEL AND HE IS AN ANGEL IN THE HEAVENS ABOVE. I WILL SAY A PRAYER FOR HIM EVERYNIGHT. SINCERELY, ELAINE SHAUGHNESSY.

Two roses are positioned in the upper center of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The background is a mottled, textured olive-green color.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

Lisa Houston(Mom)



*He Only Takes The Best
God saw Michael was getting tired
and a miracle today was not to be,
(he gave us one of those on May 6, 1985)
So He put his arms around him
and whispered, "Come with Me."
With tear-filled eyes we let go
and watched him fade away.
Although Michael is loved so deeply,
We could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,*

a smile that went on forever was put to rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us

The He only takes the best.....

Terry Michael Houston

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, olive-green background that resembles aged paper or parchment. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

May 6, 1985

Born in North Carolina Winston Salem, NC on May 6, 1985.

October 2, 2002

Passed away on **October 2, 2002** at the age of 16.

July 2, 2006

Terry Michael Houston

July 6, 2006

Michael Houston was born at Forsyth Memorial Hospital in Winston Salem, NC at 6:11am on May 6th, 1985. What a beautiful day that was. Everyone was there to welcome him to our family. His father Terry, his sister Shannon, his grandparents, aunts and uncles. When he was little, just walking, he loved to stand outside in his diaper and water the grass. He was such a good baby and was always very happy. When he was 5 or 6 he started playing baseball at South Little League and fell in love with the sport. He wanted to grow up and play for the Atlanta Braves, and I think he would of made it. His nick name was "Ice Man" because he was so cool under pressure. He played ball there even when he went to high school. One of his favorite places to go was to Myrtle Beach. He loved the sun, the water, and of course when he was old enough he loved the girls. Michael was so handsome, as you can see from his pictures and he never met a stranger. He always held a special place in his heart for children and the elderly. Michael was very involved in Konnoak Methodist Church most of his life and was a big part of the youth group. Michael also loved to listen to his music and he taught himself how to play the guitar just by listening and he was getting very good. I don't think I have ever seen

him so excited as when his dad came driving up in front of the house with his new red honda for his 16th birthday. He tried to be cool, but you knew how excited he was. Michael had one very special friend, Amy Pitts, and they were friends since elementary school, but when they got older it became more than just a friendship and I truly believed that they loved each other very much, and maybe one day would of married and had a beautiful family. But Michael, some how, got involved with some bad people and they had him try drugs, which was something we had discussed numerous times and I just felt that would never happen. But peer pressure is terrible and can affect anyone. Someone that he was not friends with gave him 1 pill and told him to try this so he did. He took a 10mg methadone that this boy got from his father, who is a herion addict, and took this a few hours before going to bed and never woke up again. The autopsy showed that was all he had in his system and it killed my beautiful son. He layed in ICU for 1 1/2 days hooked to life support and hundreds of people were there non-stop praying for him to wake up and and be given one more chance but on October 2, 2002 we were advised he was braindead, after every possible test that could be done, my son was no more. We unhooked the machines that were breathing for him and I placed my hand on his chest to feel his heart beat

for the very last time. The little boy that I had given birth to was gone and I don't even know if he heard me tell him how much I loved him and I made him a promise I couldn't keep. I promised I would not leave the hospital without him and I did. My families live will never be the same because there is such an emptiness that no one else can fill and our hearts are broken into millions of pieces that can never be fixed. My daughter grieves for her brother and her children ask a lot of questions about him, because they were so small when he died. I just tell them that he lives in Heaven now and he has a special day everyday and one day we will all be together again. One big happy family. Michael is there with my mother and I know she watches over him and makes sure he is not sad. He never has to be placed in the situation where he has to make difficult decisions in his life and be afraid of the outcome. We still live in the same house and have kept his room just as he had it. I guess sometimes in my heart I think maybe he will come home, but I know in my head that I won't seem again until I get to Heaven. I do sometimes feel him and smell him and I just want to touch him one more time. No, Micahel was not a perfect child, but I don't think we could of had any better. The love we all feel for him can not be described in words or feelings.

Have peace my son and know that we will be together soon and waht a joyous time that will

be.

I love you more than life ,

Mom, Dad, Shannon, and all of your family

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM