Celebration of Life



Justin Andrew DeSorrento February 5, 1977 - July 17, 1997 Every so often we are privileged to know a man who is destined to rise above his peers. His marks of distinction are observed from an early age, and his accomplishments are many and varied as he settles into a routine of excellence.

Justin Andrew DeSorrento was such a man of distinction, from his selection as a model for major fashion magazines, to his rise through the highest ranks of Tae Kwon Do, all the while learning to develop a "touch" on his soccer ball. As Justin grew older, he emerged as a natural leader among his friends. At his urging, others learned from his skills on the soccer field and mountain bike trails; and, although many tried, few could follow in his tracks through deep powder and near vertical terrain.

Justin was very selective about his close friends, very critical of his own performance, very focused on his major interests, very accomplished on the sports field and mountain trails, and he prayed for fresh powder every morning.

Justin's achievements were not limited to athletics. He was a highly skilled photographer, an excellent writer and a talented poet. He traveled extensively through Asia, including China, Japan and Mongolia, and visited Europe on a dozen separate occasions.

Deeply loved by his parents and his sister and his grandmother and admired by friends, Justin will be remembered as always having a smile on his face, a great sense of humor, always being generous and kind to others, and caring about the environment, for which he was planning to dedicate his life to ensure its proper use and protection.

For those who failed to gain from these things in Justin, your lives have been short-changed. For those who know the real Justin, your lives will be more bountiful.

For Suraya, Jim and Karen, life will go on, but it will never be as much fun. We will gain strength from this tragedy, and we will benefit from the outpouring of love from our friends. We will cherish our love and memories of Justin until the day we die.

Speakers

The Reverand Monsignor John V. Anderson

Jim Galbreath

Jay Busch

Alan Johnson

Travis Boyle

Brian Murray

Friends of Justin

Tom Kaesemeyer

Family Members Present Today

Jim and Karen DeSorrento, parents Golden, Colorado

Suraya K. DeSorrento, sister Golden, Colorado

Gloria Graham, grandmother Barrington, Illinois

Dr. Joseph and Carol Jeraci, uncle and aunt Syracuse, New York

Joe and Gloria Patrovsky, great uncle and great aunt West Palm Beach, Florida

Steven and Helena Stern, cousins Ponte Verde Beach, Florida

PRINCESS

A LOVE RISES FROM HER LIKE NON OTHER HER LIFE HAS BEEN BILLED WITH DOY AND SOMETIMES ANGER AS A MOTHER. SPIC AND SPAN SEEM TO BE AN ENTERNAL TRAIT. WE ALL RESPECT MIS AS THEIRE IS NO HATE. PROPER ACTIONS WITH A WILD MIND, SEEM TO GET HER OUT OF MY BIND. ELEGANT AND GORGEOUS ARE ENIOUNT AT A GLANCE, PEOPLE LOVE TO CONVERSE WITH HER AT ANY CHANCE. MY LIFE HAS BEEN GUIDED AND SHARED BY HEE COMMAND, SHE SEEMS TO BE MOST COMMORTABLE AMONGST SUN AND SAND, PROJE OF WHO SHE IS AND WHERE SHE'S BEEN ACPEADY. AN ANGEL COMES TO MIND THAT IS NOT WEAK, BUT EXTREMELY STEADY A CAREFREE AND WARM SMILE ARE NOT A RAKEITY WITHOUT HER MY LIFE WOULD HAVE UNCERTAINTY NOT CLARITY. WHAT ELSE CAN I SAY BUT I LOVE YOU MOM A.K.A. PRINCESS AND I PROMISE THAT ON THIS GLORIOUS DAY YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO DEAL WITH AMYONE'S MESS!

MOM,

A MATERIAL CHET IS UNLY SHOWN NOT HEARD THAT IS WHY I'VE CHISEN TO GIVE YOU LYINGS OF MEANWERL WORDS.

HAVE A GREAT B-DAY, YOU'VE EARNED IT!

LOVE ALWAYS,





DAD,

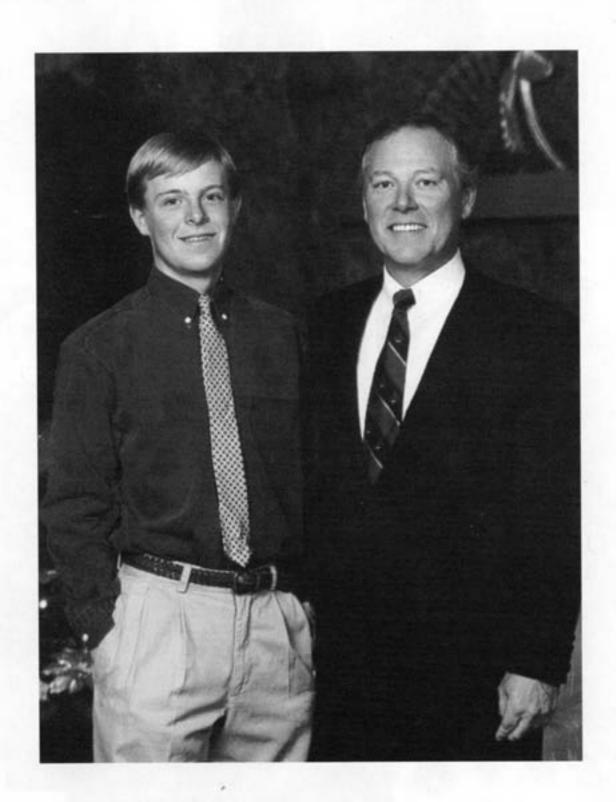
IT'S BEEN A TOUCH YEAR FOR US ALL. I HOPE THIS WILL CIETATEN UP YOU'R DAY."

HAPPY FAMER'S DAY

CAPTAW

HE IS A MAN RESPECTED AND OBEYED BY ALL, IT DOES NOT TAKE MUCH FOR PEOPLE TO ACT UPON HIS CALL. POWER AND PRESTIGE ME A COUPLE OF HIS MANY CHARACTERISTICS, NOT SAY THERE DOES NOT LIE A GRASP OF THE ARTISTIC. LIFE EARMINGS ARE A RESULT of SECT PRIDE AND PERSISTENCE IT SEEMS HE IS ABLE TO CONQUER THE MOST DEMANDING RESISTENCE. A WARM HEART AND HOMORNS SMIKE LEAD HIS FAMILY AND DESIRE YET HE WILL ALWAYS INSIST UPON PROPER ATTIRE HIS IN RUENCE REFLECTS UPON MANY AND HIS WHINGHESS TO GIVE UP MUCH MORE THAN A PENNY. WILD AT BEART BUT OWNERD BY A LIFE DESENT. A GOOL IS NEVER 1455, AS IT MAY SEEEM. TRAVELING DOMINITES HIS PASSION FOR ADVENTURE AND KNOWLEDGE YET BOTH CHECKEN WILL EVENTURLY COMPLETE COLLEGE. HIS BOOTS ARE STRONGER TOWN THE MOST DURABLE METAL. ALTHOUGH HE GAN BLOSSOM LIKE A PRECIOUS FLOWER NOT LOSING A PETAL. HE GIVES MUCH MORE THAN HE MAY RECEIVE, LEAUNG THIM WITH SATISFECTION NOT GROWN CHEVE. HE'S THE ONE AND ONLY TRUE CAPTEIN IND THAT'S NO FACE MAKUL ME SO AROUD TO SAY HE'S MY DAD.

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Dear Justin,

Where are you? We've laughed and cried, we've played, we've traveled the world. You're my baby brother, my companion, my teacher ... my very BEST friend. Your precious and kind heart and wild, fun spirit will live on in me until the next time we meet. Thank you for teaching me how to be free and happy!

I love you with all of my heart and soul ~ Peace A Bientôt



Smaya





Justin's Education:

Countryside Day School Barrington Hills, Iflinois Kent Denver School Denver, Colorado Bridgton Academy North Bridgton, Maine

Ft. Collins, Colorado Colorado State University

Justin's Sports:

Nine belts with honors in six tournaments Tae Kwon Do

Canada, France, Switzerland Extreme/Heli Skiing

Courage Classic, Triple ByPass, Breckenridge Century Ride Mountain Biking

Captain - Bridgton Academy Soccer

MVP - 3 years - Kent Denver School

All State Sweeper - 1993, 1994

Justin's Travels:

Mexico Hong Kong Austria England Ireland Mongolia Bahamas France Switzerland Italy Canada Germany Tahiti Caribbean Holland Japan

China

Justin's Likes

The Outdoors Fromage Deep Powder Bob Marley Being Independent Being with Friends Traveling Being the Very Best Concerts (especially at Red Rocks) Mountain Biking Girls Good Beer Big Trucks Camping Hiking The BEST Equipment Wild Flowers Snowstorms Honesty Being Tan Kindness Challenges Mexican Food

Justin's Dislikes

Being Home

Uptight People Homework Little Dogs Losing Mean and Selfish People When the sun isn't shining Dishonest People Limits

Conformity Rules Chocolate Ski Area Boundary Lines

Steamboat





Omnia mea mecum porto (I carry all my things with me.)