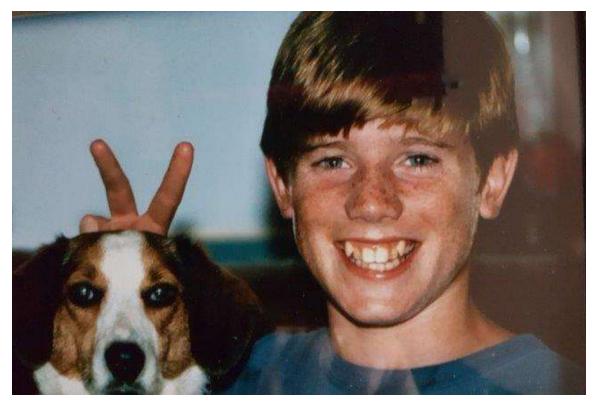


Stephen Chandler Ericson Foundation "One Life Makes a Difference..."



2020 Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship

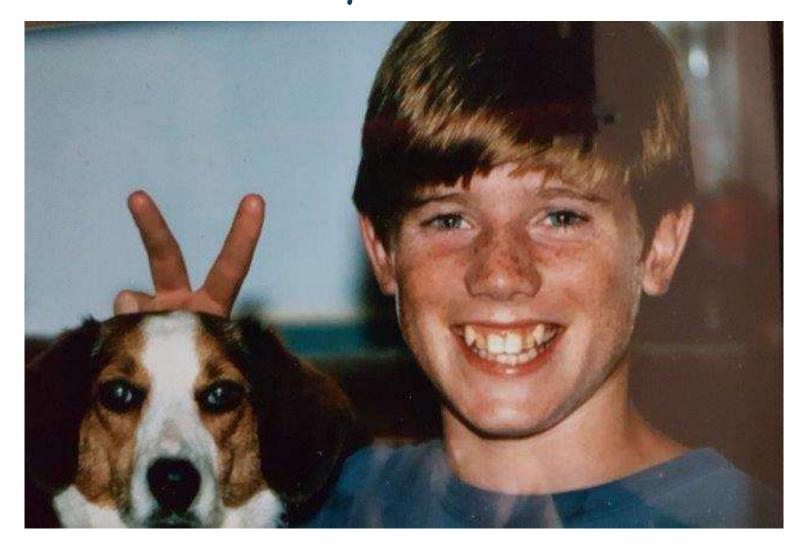


Laura Ericson, Cynthia Ericson, Gary Beideman July 1, 2020

Agenda

- Introduction & Welcome
- Presentation with Laura Ericson
- 2020 Sponsors
- SCEF / CCCF Scholarship funds to Lafayette College
- Maya Byrne and Family

2020 Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship Presentation





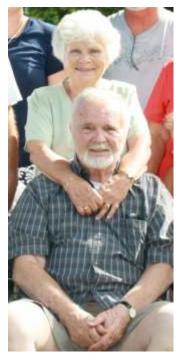


































































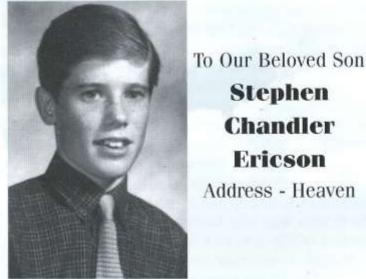








"LATER ON"



Stephen Chandler Ericson Address - Heaven

Dear Steve.

Yes, the rain was beginning to fall very gently about 5:00 p.m. Dad had just arrived at the game carrying his umbrella. He walked up the hill to the soccer field and located you in play. You had the ball! -- running as fast as the well-conditioned body of a young 16-year old athlete could run. The cheerleaders and over 200 people in the stands

were cheering you on with "Go Steve go". You had no one in front of you, only the goal to make and the goalie to get around.

You had just run past your close friend and teammate Todd, with a smile from ear to ear. Here you were having a chance to make the goal you promised your family at breakfast that morning. Golden hair flying, a twinkle in your clear, blue eyes. you were running. Then suddenly out of nowhere came this bolt of lightning from the heavens. The lightning was so different because the lightning and thunder came at the same time. It was so solitary! It was reported to have been heard for miles. Mother heard it 5 miles away while recovering from the flu at home. At the time her thoughts were "Oh, soon Steve and Jennifer will be home from the game for dinner and it's going to storm" - but there was no storm.

People were knocked from the metal bleachers ... teammates picked up and knocked from their feet ... the referee was also knocked down. He had been running beside you with his metal whistle in his hand ready to announce your goal. But you, our son, were not struck but surrounded by the lightning and God's love.

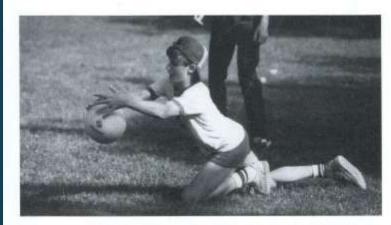
When people came to realize just what had taken place, the proper care and attention were given to you - the very best we mortals on earth had to offer you, Steve. You knew and the Lord knew it would be to no avail, for you had already made the goal you were running toward all of your life! You were in God's world now with the Lord right beside you. He was holding your hand from the moment

the lightning was directed downward, guiding you to vour mansion in Heaven. Your lifetime verses told you that. (John 14:1-6)

The Lord was merciful for He permitted your body to remain "alive" with us for 5 days. During this time Steve, we sat by your bedside - Dad, Mother, Cynthia (Sid), Jennifer (Jed), along with Pastor and more friends than you could ever realize.

Since you were in a deep coma and could not entertain us, as was your "style", we entertained you by reading scripture, playing tapes made by your school friends, and even teasing you a little about what you were missing. We talked about how wonderful Heaven must be, and how very much you were loved and needed by your family and friends. and what a blessing you had been in our lives. All who knew you, even the nurses and doctors, prayed and cried along with us. We did an endless amount of each. Steve!

As time went by, the Lord gave us strength as yours weakened. Dad was holding you in his arms and Mother was stroking your hair and brow the way you liked when you were a very little boy and gave you kisses and told you how much we all loved you and needed you in our lives. Cynthia and Jennifer were by your side and your friend Todd was holding your feet with Grandma C. standing nearby. along with so many praying friends. That was September 19, 1984 at 6:03 p.m. when your body stopped breathing, son, but your life never did thanks to our precious Lord Jesus, who nearly 2000



years ago, died on the cross for all our sins, so that we might be spared the agony and finality of death and live on forever more with Him in Heaven (John 3:16).

For without God's son Jesus, we would never be able to be reunited with you again, son -- how devastating that would be!!!

We know you are with the Lord, Steve, for you accepted Christ as your personal Saviour at the age of 8 and that commitment is binding for all eternity. What a blessing to know you accepted God's gift of life!

We miss you terribly. Steve, and the hurt is truly indescribable. Our ears strain to hear your voice, our arms ache to hug you once more and our heart cries out for your presence with us. We are not a complete family unit without you, Steve. Our lives on earth will never be the same - part of them are gone and will never come back so we must learn to cope. The coping has its hills and valleys, but God is always walking beside us and when we find

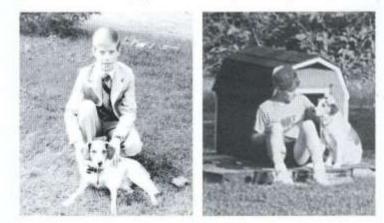


ourselves in the valley. He is right there to guide us back to the hilltop once again (Psalm 40:1-3). We must go on though, but our lives will never be as full as they were when you were actively in them.

We stand fast on God's promise that we will be together again (John 14:28). Until then, as you our beloved son would say, "Later On".

Love, Mom

P.S. We're taking good care of your dog, Kelly.



To all who read this:

Can you and your children say with certainty that you know where you are going when death comes - and it will! We pray you will all be able to look forward to a "Later On" in Heaven with the Lord and our son. Steve. Parents and children. make sure you spend quality time together. Hug each other often and tell one another how much vou care. Our son went to his Christian school one morning like any other day - but never came home again. He wasn't doing anything wrong. He was an "ornery good" boy as his Dad always called him. A young boy on the brink of manhood that truly loved each day and what the Lord always had in store for him. He enjoyed street hockey, riding his bike, soccer, baseball, basketball, swimming, playing his saxophone, skateboarding, fishing, the ocean, being with friends, and always having his dog Kelly at his side. He had so much to give for he was caring and fun-loving, but quiet, energetic, hard-working and had a twinkle in his eyes, as well

as a smile for all he encountered. He was where he should have been -playing a game for God's glory, when God saw fit to take him to Heaven right from school. Our son, Steve, was ready -- are you???!!!



THANK YOU 2020 SPONSORS!!!

The Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship



2020 Scholarship \$6,000.00

Eternal Sponsor since 1985 Dr. & Mrs. Ralph & Patricia Pacinelli

Diamond Sponsorship \$1,500.00 Michael Halebian & Co., Inc. /Michael Halebian, Jr.

Platinum Sponsorship \$1,000.00 DellaVecchia, Reilly, Smith & Boyd Funeral Home

Gold Sponsorship \$500.00 Clayton & Assoc. Consultants / Judd Clayton

Silver Sponsorship \$400.00 David and Marjorie Johnson

Stephen's Circle Up to \$250.00 Lenore & Skip Guthrie/ Priority Transport, Brian Harding / Dr. Richard C. Nelson

Eternal Sponsor



The Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship

"One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.



<u>Eternal Sponsor since 1985</u> Dr. & Mrs. Ralph & Patricia Pacinelli

Diamond Sponsor



The Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship

"One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.

Diamond Sponsor \$1,500





Michael Halebian, Jr.

Platinum Sponsor



The Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship

"One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.

Platinum Sponsor \$1,000



Gold Sponsor



"One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.

Gold Sponsor \$500



Judd Clayton, Clayton & Associates Consultants

Silver Sponsor



"One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.

Silver Sponsor \$400





David and Marjorie Johnson / Ascend Consulting, Inc.

Circle Sponsor



"One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.





<u>Stephen's Circle Sponsor</u> Brian & Dawn Harding / Priority Transport

Circle Sponsor



The Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship "One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.



Stephen's Circle Sponsor Lenore & Skip Guthrie

Circle Sponsor



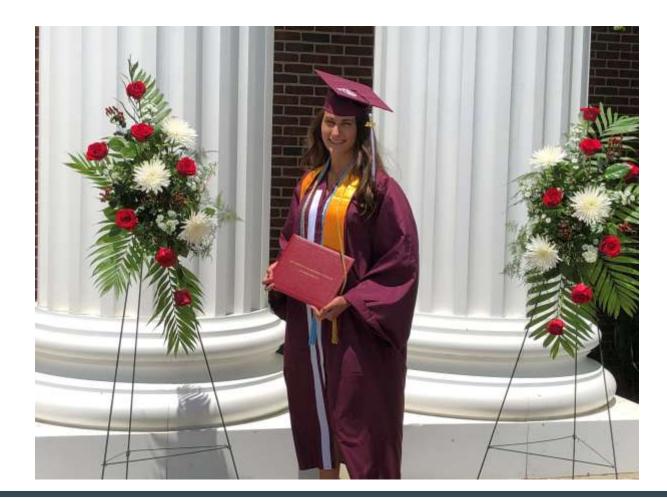
"One Life Makes a Difference" since 1985...

THANK YOU for helping Stephen, pay it forward, from his heavenly address, as another high school student begins their freshman year of college in 2020.



<u>Stephen's Circle Sponsor</u> Dr. Richard and Miyoko Nelson

Maya Byrne Stephen Chandler Ericson Scholarship Recipient Lafayette College, Easton PA -Majoring in Neuroscience



Maya Byrne Testimonial

"My name is Maya Byrne, and I am extremely honored to be the Henderson High School recipient of the Stephen Chandler Ericson Memorial scholarship. This year has been very hectic with the pandemic, which brought many firsts for students and teachers all around the world. To have my senior year cut short on such short notice was nothing but heartbreaking. Seniors are missing out on all the perks that were supposed to come with our final year of high school, such as prom, the award ceremony, and most importantly, our graduation ceremony. With so much lost there was not much hope or excitement for my official end of my high school career. I patiently sat through the very first ever virtual graduation ceremony with my cap and gown on (trying to make the most of the moment at home) just waiting for the moment when the superintendent of the West Chester Area School district would say that my fellow seniors and I were officially graduates of Henderson High School. However, before this moment could come, the list of scholarship recipients were announced and to my surprise and excitement I had received a scholarship. This announcement truly made my day so much brighter, and made me actually crack a smile for the remainder of the ceremony. The painful memories of what was lost for our class was suddenly dimmed by the idea of my teachers thinking me worthy of such an honorable award."

Maya Byrne Testimonial, Continued...

"After doing my research and reading all about the meaning behind the scholarship, and what it represents, I was completely humbled by the idea that others were able to see Stephen's strong characteristics of determination, compassion, and kindness inside of me. I am a passionate student-athlete, but I am mainly driven by the idea of being able to bring joy and happiness into other people's lives, whether that be through my music, my activities, or my conversations. As Stephen once said to his mother, "I hope people notice her beautiful smile", I always try to go through my day with a smile on my face and a positive attitude in the hopes that it will bring smiles to the faces of others. The impact that Stephen had on the community is something that will inspire me to continue being kind and involved with those around me, with the belief that through kindness I will be able to make a positive impact on the lives around me. Thank you so much for this award and for the opportunity to carry on Stephen's legacy. I will be forever grateful for this honor and will continue to spread the message that "one life makes a difference".



Good Luck Maya! Love and Prayers, Stephen



