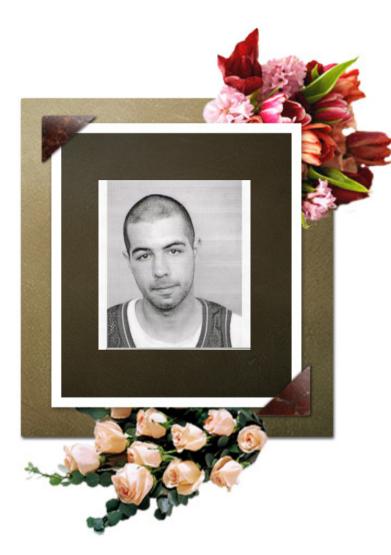




Gus Chenowth

(February 2, 1983 - April 22, 2006)



For in that sleep of death, what dreams may come.

William Shakespeare Hamlet

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Gus Chenowth** who was born in **United States Douglas**, **Arizona** on **February 2**, **1983** and passed away on **April 22**, **2006** at the age of **23**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

Gus was raised in Syracuse, NY, most of his life. He had many good friends. His closest childhood friends were Mark, Pat, and Richie. He loved to play sports. He played football for the Eastwood Bears for 3 years. He was a really good pitcher for the Little League Baseball team. He even played Basketball for a while.

As he got older, in his teenage years, loss interest in sports, and started hanging around the wrong crowd of kids, and started drinking, smoking pot, and getting in trouble with the law.

He moved out at the age of 17, and moved in with his friend Josh,

and his parents. I believe that this was when Gus first was introdused to crack cocaine. Josh's parents were big crack addicts.

He eventually moved out, and got an Apartment for him, and his girlfriend. There relationship didn't last too long, because of his drinking. The one thing good out of the relationship, was they created a beautiful daughter, named Ava Marie. Gus loved his baby so much, it was the happiest time in his life. He got to see his daughter a few times, and eventually his girlfriend told him that if he wanted to see Ava, that he would have to go to court and proove paternalty. Gus was so upset by this, he lefted NY state, and moved to Florida.

He stayed with his Aunt Pam, and was working with his cousins at a Seafood Restaurant. He was doing good for about

a year, then he met a girl that got him back into drugs. He ended up in Jail for about 6 months.

When he got out, his father bought him a bus ticket to Phoenix, Arizona. He finally got to meet his father, after 20 years, and not really knowing him. Gus stayed only one night with his cousin, and then was out on the streets once again. His father wasn't stable, he was living in a strict religous home for men. He wanted Gus to stay with him there, but Gus couldn't deal with the strict rules, so he took off.

He moved around from state to state, calling me whenever he could. Then on April 22, 2006, I got the worst call of my life, telling me my son is dead. I was so devastated by the news, that I couldn't stop crying. I didn't want to believe that my son was dead, and that he died from a Heroin, Cocaine, and Alcohol overdose.

I wish I knew he had a drug addiction, then maybe I could have got him help, he never told me, that he shot up heroin. I still have so many unanswered questions about his death, and may never know why it happened. What I do know is... on February 2, 1983, was the happiest day of my life. That was when my son, Gus, was born!

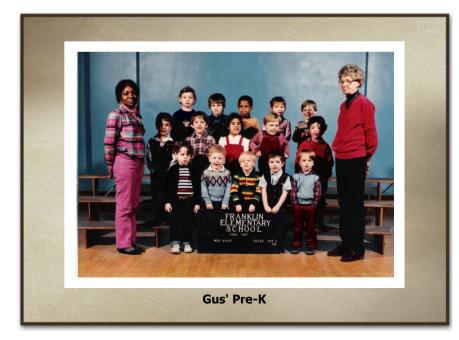


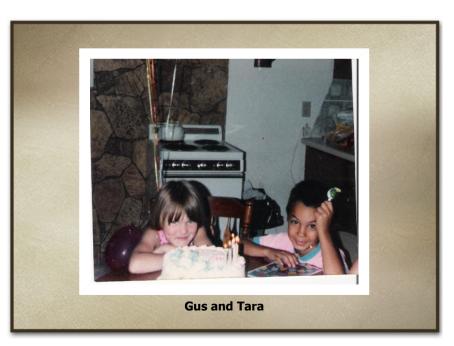




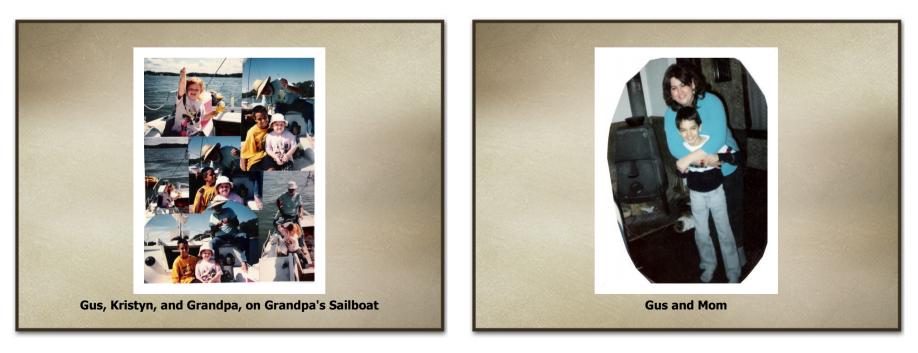


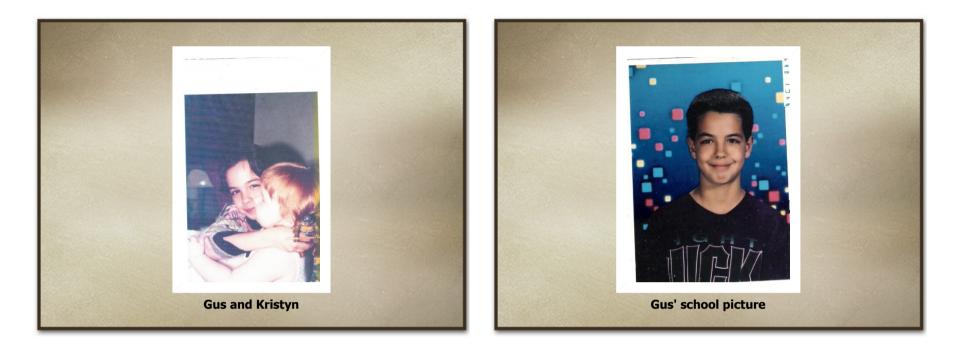


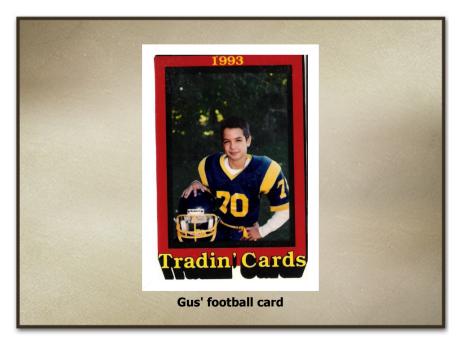


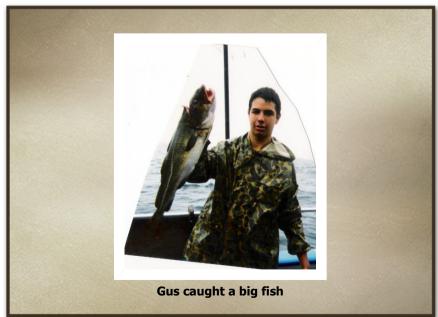


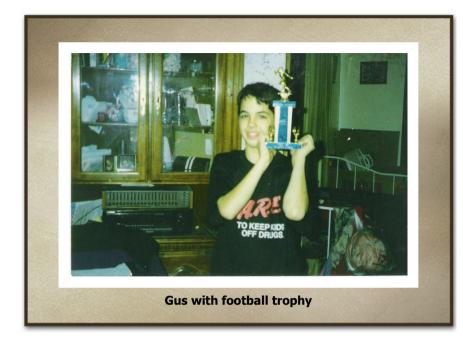


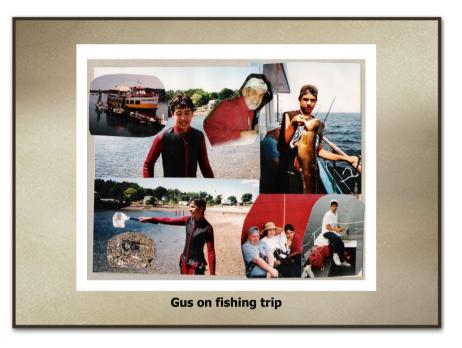




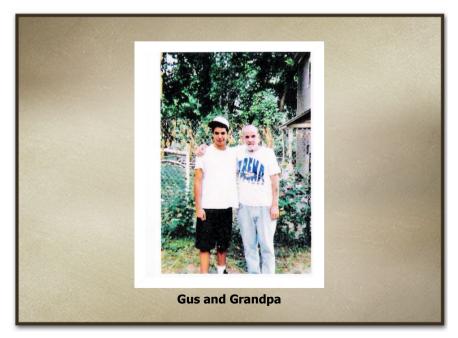


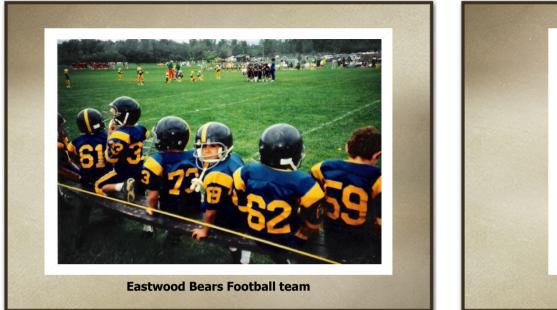














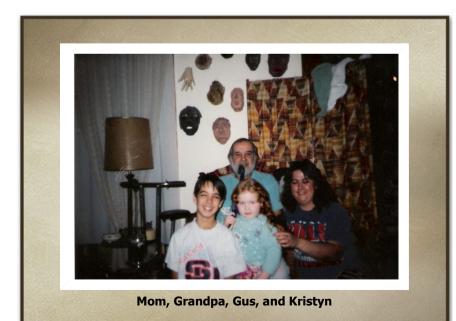


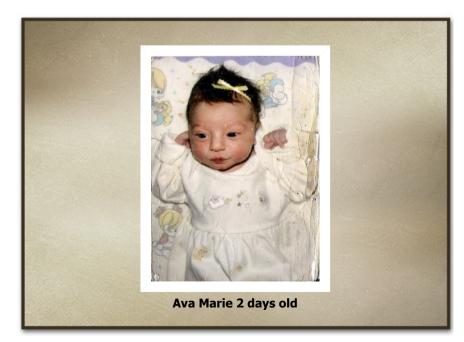










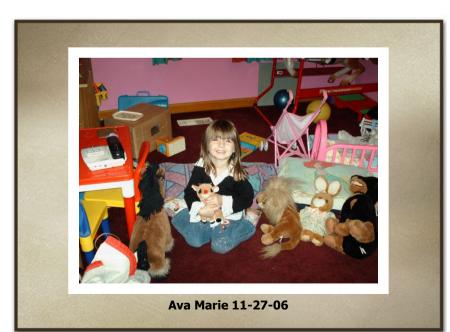




















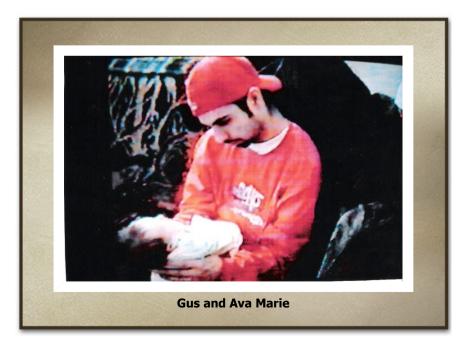






















Dale Swank

Thinking, thinking, all about you

Wondering why the Lord chose you?

Your sudden death is so hard to understand, you were only 23, and such a very young man.

The questions of why you passed so soon, has lefted all your loved ones very confused.

They say everything happens for a reason

Yet its hard to understand, and way too confusing.

I look at your mom, and her pain is so deep, all the unanswered questions are so incomplete.

You were her son, and she loved you so much, that all the self blame has left her in a ruff.

Shine your star Gus, let her know that you're still here, console her, and comfort her, help shed her tears.

Shine your star Gus, brightly in the sky so we can look to it and know there's no permanent good-byes...

Let us know that you await on your star, that your right above us, and not too far.

We love you Gus, we all miss you much... So shine your star bright, and we'll try to remain tuff.

I know in my heart, we will all meet again- I can feel it inside, I just can't say when.

Life's a struggle, and can be filled with pain, but in our thoughts, Gus, you shall forever remain

Tammy Swank

WINGS

September 17, 2006

I was going thru life, not knowing my doom, when my life finally ended in a motel room. And in a quick moment, everything changed so fast, my life flashed before me, everything from my past. An angel appeared and he offered me wings, if I asked for forgiveness for all my bad things. As soon as I did, my wings I was given, and thats when I flew, straight up to heaven.. So thats where I am mom, in the skies up above, looking down on you, the mother I love. Please don't be sad and please don't cry, I'll be there waiting when its your turn to die. I will be there, to take your hand, and together we will fly to that promised land. You will then get your wings, and an angel you'll be and together in heaven we will always be.



sister

so i'm up late wishing for my birthday that you were still here and wishing that I didn't have to be writing this...and I hope you're giving mom a sign that you're still with her.

Miss yah<3

Love,

your little sis<3

mom

Gus... Today I'm going to put a memorial for you in the newspaper... I will always keep your memory alive, because thats all I have left are the memories... I miss you so much

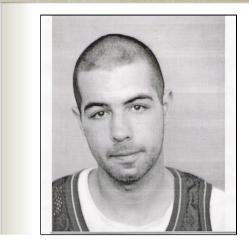
mom



Gus... I have been trying to see your daughter, Ava, but I haven't seen her since Christmas time. I was going over to Melissa's parents home, to see her, but now I am getting tired of begging to see my own grand-daughter. It feels like they have total control on when I can see her, and I don't feel like its fair to me, or your memory. I have been checking out articles on Grandparents rights, and I feel that I should have some rights to be able to see Ava on a regular basis. Just because you were forced out of her life, doesn't mean I want to be forced out. I miss you, and wish you were here to see how beautiful your daughter is. She looks

just like you!!!

mom



Gus.... I was able to get a rescent picture of you, because I needed to know how much you changed, and you are still the most handsome son in the world!!!! I really miss you so much, and wish I could just see you one more time, so I can tell you how much I love you.

tammy

I remember when you started liking girls and you thought you liked tara and you brought her to the mall and spent your first whole pay check on her. you bought her those big ugly ugly silver shoes. that was to funny. you really were a good kid and i really wish i would have been a better role model for you. I love you and i miss those big beautiful dark eyes of yours

sister



Your time has already come and I don't know why The last thing that I had heard you were doin' just fine It seems like just yesterday I was laughing with you Playing games at Grandma's house well you taught me well, didn't you? I hope I'm just like you

Do they have radios in heaven?

I hope they do 'Cause they're playing my song on the radio And I'm singing it to you

You left before I had a chance to say goodbye But that's the way life usually is it just passes you by But you can't hold on to regrets and you can't look back So I'll just be thankful for the times that I had with you I hope I'm just like you

Do they have radios in heaven? I hope they do 'Cause they're playing my song on the radio And I'm singing it to you If they don't have radios in heaven here's what I'll do I can bring my guitar when my time is up and I'll play it for you

Tell me can you hear me now if not, then I can try to sing real loud What's it like up on the other side of the clouds? I hope I'm just like you I hope I turn out to be as good as you

(a song for you gus)

i miss yah alot. :)

mom



Gus... Remember the time we went to Onondaga Lake Park for a cookout, and we were playing Rummy at the picnic table. You won every game we played, because I was wearing mirrored sun glasses, and

you could see my cards in my hand. I finally caught on how you were winning, and we both had a good laugh over it.... that was funny... I miss you honey...

Dale Maldonado

i think of all the long talks we had about you staying in school and you continueing your writing. i remember you showing me some lyrics you wrote about the street life. keep a watch over your mom and send her signs that your still with her. also tell your gramps i send my love. love you always,

Dale

Mom



Gus... Remember the time we went camping at Hyde Lake with Tammy, we had a really fun time. We went swimming, fishing, and had a scavenger hunt. I think the best time, was telling ghost stories, and roasting marshmellows at night. We all had a great time :) I miss you so much :(

mom

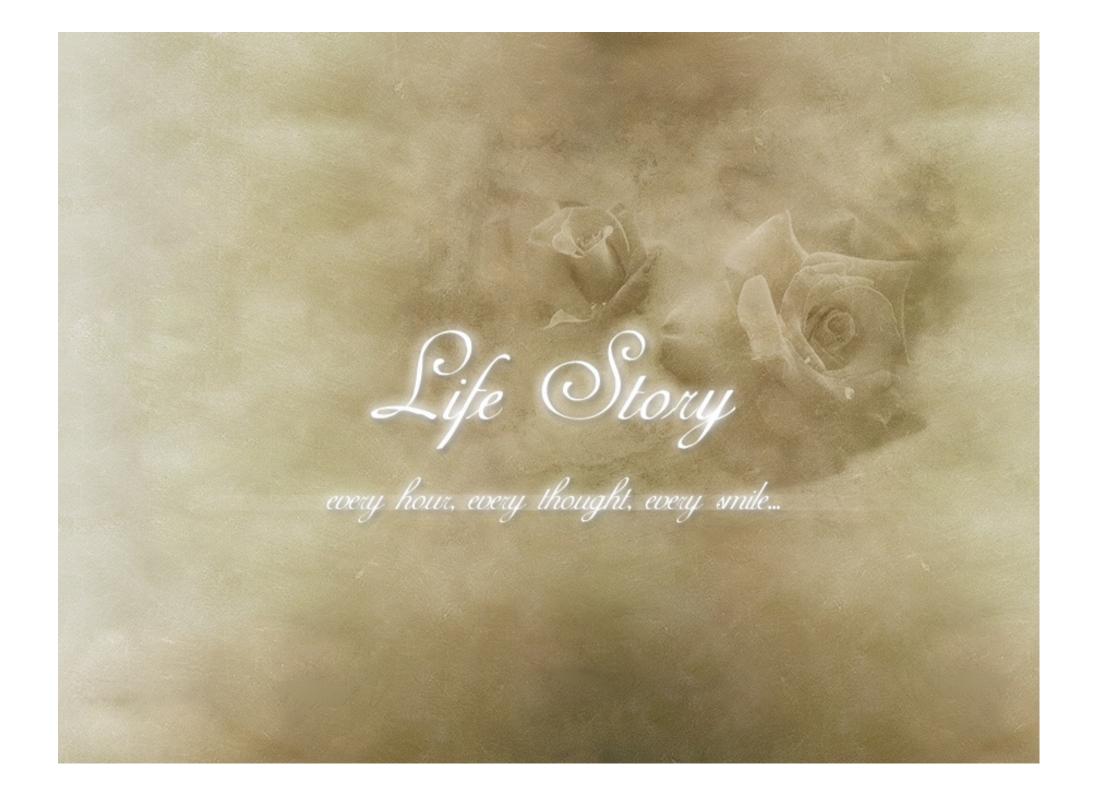


I remember the last time I saw you, was when I dropped you off at the bus station. You gave me a big hug goodbye, and I will cherish that hug forever. If I knew I would never see you again, I would never had let you go... I miss you so much Gus...and I will always love you forever

sister

We went roof hopping, haha and you got caught.

that was fun. lol



February 2, 1983

Born in United States Douglas, Arizona on February 2, 1983.

April 22, 2006

Passed away on April 22, 2006 at the age of 23.

