



Jesus rejoicing as his good
friend Donny returns home to
Heaven!

Donald Angelo Querin



Sent on March 13, 1981
at 11:13pm in Sonoma, California
Returned on March 4, 2010
at 7:00pm in Clovis, California

*Dear Lord in Heaven, thank you for the most
excellent loan. We enjoyed every moment of
the 28 years and 356 days we had him. May it
bear much interest and produce great fruit.*

Entrusted as the son of
Martin and Sandi Querin
Blessed to be the brother of
Omar and Cynthia Reynoso
Honored to be the husband of
Amy Katherine Davis Querin
Excited to be the uncle of
Abel Martin-Jose Reynoso



"It is not as important to measure whether we are slave or free, as it is to ask if we are free "from" or free "to"!"



"The greatest irony and tragedy in life is our slavery to that which we fear. By refusing to risk failure, we refuse possible success and have therefore failed."

Order of Service

Worship

Glorify the Lord with some of Donny's favorite music.

Video - "Donny's Ooosh"

Sandi Querin will officiate the ceremony at Donny's request and also teach a lesson that he was working on before he went to Heaven.

Video - "Donny's Journey"

Presentation of "Belonging," the dance that Donny and Amy choreographed together that depicts the emotions of pain and hope.

Joshua Querin of Kingsburg and Nicole Jackson of Corona will be singing one of their cousin Donny's favorite songs.

Donny stories from the congregation.

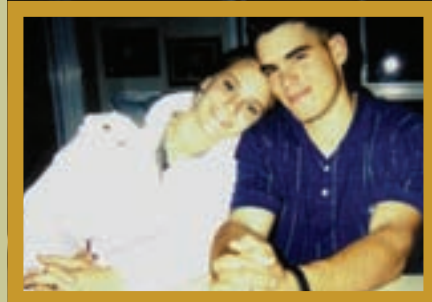
Video - "Donny's life in pictures"

More Donny stories from you.

Video - "Donny's 28th Birthday"

We shall linger as long as we need to, with the compliments of Vineyard's Pastor Rod Haro, which we deeply appreciate.

"Indeed!"



“Handle
it!”

This God That I Serve.....

by Donny Querin

Donny never required change in others, he inspired it. When asked to define himself he said, "I am gentle in manner and resolute in execution." The last word that he spoke before they intubated him and he could speak no more, five hours before he marched into Glory, was "Jesus." He was a great man of honor and valiant to the end. In all of his terrible pain, he had one desire and that was to be sure that Jesus was shown strong in him, in spite of his circumstances. He was not looking for a healing, he was looking for perfection, and that, he got! Our Donny understood that God is not good because of what He does, but because of who He IS. Throughout his three-and-a-half-year tour of pain, he did not succumb to sorrow or grief, he maintained perfect peace while he ministered to others and lifted them up; he was able to do this because of Jesus. He leaves a great legacy of things yet to be done in each of our lives. To anyone who has been inspired by his life or his perseverance in trial we wish to say: "Do not waste his pain! Don't be foolish with your life. Live it according to the fullness of the Lord: Diving into Bravery and arriving at Courage."

I had to find out what Jesus really meant to me, personally... not in some stupid angelic, fantastic song that I can't even pronounce the words in, much less relate to.

This is what and who He is to me.....He's not my ability to breathe, He's not my ability to take my next step, He's not my ability to do good, He's not my ability to be nice or to give...He isn't even my ability to critically think or to have compassion, to be successful in this world or to make money. He is something much deeper. He is the one who gave me the ability to do all of those things in the beginning. He is the only One Who will always be there when I'm depressed, even when I won't admit I am. He is the only One who can always legitimately say, "I know how you feel". He is the only one who knows all of my idiosyncrasies and doesn't ask me to change cause it's "weird" or "uncool". He is the only one that will never leave me nor forsake me, the only one who meets me when I try to hide from the rest of the world. He knows me. He's my friend. Yes, He is the maker and creator of everything...but He also created me! He is Lord of the universe and judge of the nations.....but He's my Dad! He is the "Alpha and Omega", all powerful, all-knowing, ever present and the universe fits in the palm of His hand....but He walks with me at night, when I am thinking about how great its gonna be to honor Him with my life and wonder what my "next step" is going to be! He can be looked upon by no man, He knows how many hairs are on my head and what really happened to the dinosaurs, but He never leaves my side.

And for all of these reasons, I will never leave His!



"Consistency creates credibility"

Without A Trace

With open arms full of grace
a passion driven fire
He took it all away
My sin without a trace

Someone had to pay the price
a sinful nature seals our fate
He's waiting for His bride
yet from the tree we still partake

Take up your cross
and run the race
one day you will arrive
with Him in eternity
your sin without a trace

By Donny Querin,
Thursday,
May 3, 2007



The Only Way to Live?

The forest is too dark
the trees are too tall
I hear the water rushing
I feel myself fall

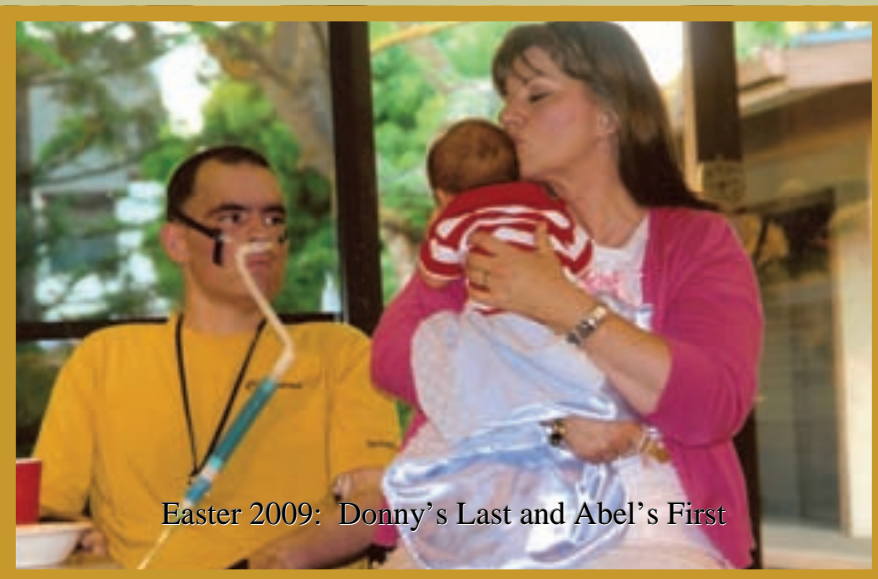
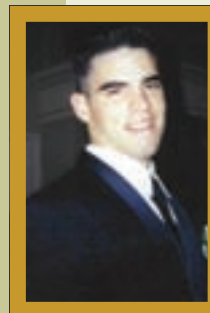
Down to the top
Up to the bottom
it's too dark to see
Deception is the problem

I conquer the world
but my soul sacrifice
I should fight to lose myself
but I'm not willing to pay the price

You think you're invincible
the fallacy of control
to win you must lose
the only way to be whole

Take a deep breath
the only way to live
submerged in lies
to them your life you give

by Donny Querin,
April 28, 2007
Saturday

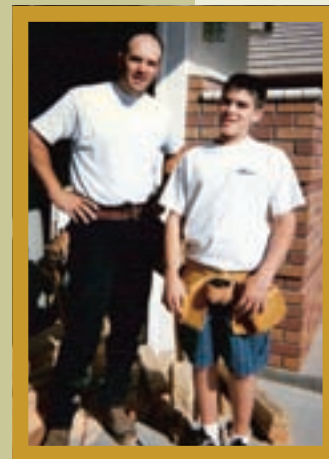


Easter 2009: Donny's Last and Abel's First

"Preconception
owns perception."



“Obviously, we



Don't like Changes?

by Donny Querin

If only we could see it coming,
we could control it.

If only we could plan for it,
we could contain it.

If only we could decide it,
we could defy it.

But if we could control it,
we would limit it.

If we could contain it,
we would constrict it.

If we could defy it,
we would defile it.

March 1, 2010: "I don't put my future in terms of positive or negative. It's a fallacious inquiry. Although planning is important, my perspective is too limited now to know what will be good for me in 5-10 years. I see my future as one footprint in front of the other in terms of the following formula: "Where you spend your time creates your identity. Where you find identity is where you gain authority. Therefore it will be in the end what I wanted from the beginning." "I am marked with a desire to first understand and increase my breadth of perspective through constant change. Amy is the best counterpart I could ever have found to that end."

The unexpected challenges and changes in life are the refining fire we always ask for. They are the things He uses to keep us on the straight and narrow. Embrace the unexpected, it's no surprise to Him.



To share your memories of Donny:
<http://www.therevivalcenter.info/donny-testimonials>

EACH OTHER

As quickly as the sun sets,
the pages of our lives turn.
We travel the world each empty,
for something of substance our souls yearn.

Pages turn to chapters,
days turn to years.
Our spirits will only be satisfied,
when we leave doubt with fear.

Hardship comes and goes,
and with it pain.
But when we reach the end,
we'll know our efforts were not in vain.

Money, power, and fame,
they say we're all after.
But they could never replace,
the sound of a friends laughter.

We make the most of every moment,
knowing that it may be our last.
We see each other grow and change,
a true transformation from the past.

Who can put a price tag on friendship,
something money cannot buy.
It can only be measured,
in the vulnerability shared by you and I.

Ah, to be vulnerable with someone,
that's where the depth is.
To see true care and concern,
only paralleled by His.

True friendship, real friendship,
it transcends the laws of individuality.
You find that in the end,
we are who we are because of
each other's personality.

Our time is coming to an end,
and our paths will soon part.
We look back on the good and bad,
and say, "Yes, you will always be in my heart."

The memories we have together,
one could never count or catalog.
It would be like trying to measure the drops of dew,
in a heavy morning fog.

So this is the day and time we've been given,
let us not put it to waste.
For the hour is coming soon,
when we'll disappear without a trace.

Someday people will read about us,
they'll say you were my family and I was your brother.
They'll read on and on and on,
and find that all we have on this earth is
each other.

by Donny Querin, Saturday, April 28, 2007
(Almost eight months after he was
diagnosed with Leukemia)

*"Compassion without action is equal to
the deepest hatred"*