

There is a Reason

By: Alison Krauss

I've seen hard times and I've been told
There isn't any wonder that I fall
Why do we suffer, crossing off the years
There must be a reason for it all

I've trusted in You, Jesus, to save me from my sin
Heaven is the place I call my home
But I keep on getting caught up in this world I'm living in
And Your voice it sometimes fades before I know

Hurtin' brings my heart to You, crying with my need
Depending on Your love to carry me
The love that shed His blood for all the world to see
This must be the reason for it all

Hurtin' brings my heart to You, a fortress in the storm
When what I wrap my heart around is gone
I give my heart so easily to the ruler of this world
When the one who loves me most will give me all

In all the things that cause me pain You give me eyes to see
I do believe but help my unbelief
I've seen hard times and I've been told
There is a reason for it all



Visitation

4:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m., Friday, April 26, 2024
Northview—North Mankato Mortuary

Funeral Service

11:00 a.m., Saturday, April 27, 2024
Visitation will also be held one hour prior to the service
Grace Baptist Church, Mankato
Livestreaming available at www.mankatomortuary.com

Clergy

Pastor Larry Johnson

Musicians

Brigette Shevy, pianist
Heidi Vegter, pianist
Eirik Shevy, song leader
Quentin's cousins

Casket Bearers

Eirik Shevy	Dustin Shevy
Kyle Vegter	Levi Kolwinska

Quentin Robert Shevy, age 12, died peacefully at home on Thursday, April 18, 2024 surrounded by his family. He fought a brave battle against medulloblastoma (brain cancer) and Acute Myeloid Leukemia for the past five and a half years, and God chose to heal Quentin in Heaven.

Quentin was born in Maple Grove, MN on a balmy January 3rd in 2012. He was a skinny little peanut with squishy cheeks and an adorable button nose. Quentin grew up loving life and loving Jesus. When Quentin found out he was going to have a little sibling, he declared the baby would be a sister. He was thrilled beyond belief when Lola was born. They were the best of friends through all of the last nine years. He was a chatty little boy who loved to use big words. He loved playing. Tagging along with Dad to do something “man work” or baking in the kitchen with mom, Quentin was thrilled with it all. Some of his favorite toys were his stuffed animals who we called, his Lovies. Quentin loved reading books and being read to. His favorite way to read a book was to read it to Lola. They were often snuggled up on the couch reading together or off in a corner somewhere plotting a new way to play or make a mess. Quentin loved music and singing, and could not wait until he was old enough to be in the Mankato Children's Chorus each week. As Quentin got older, his interest in Legos increased. He loved following the directions and was quite proficient at it. His Lego building is a testament to the amazing therapy services he received, as his Lego building really did not happen until after he lost the use of his hands. His favorite Lego building was his Disney castle which he constructed all by himself in 8 days. Quentin loved school. He thrived on learning and he had a quick head for numbers and memorizing things. When it came time for academic, therapy, or neuro-psych testing for Quentin, he was energized by the challenge of taking a test.



When Quentin was a very little boy, he told the mailman that he wanted to be a mailman too when he grew up. That dream changed over the years to include also being a music teacher and a photographer just like Dad. When we asked Quentin recently what he wanted to be when he grew up, he said, "I just want to be a dad."

At the age of six, on October 25, 2018, we discovered that Quentin had a brain tumor. The next five and half years involved

multiple brain surgeries, chemotherapy treatments, radiation, feeding tubes, countless unpleasant medical things, and a second cancer.

Through it all, Quentin never once complained or got upset. God gave him a beautiful gift with that personality. Even as his abilities faded, Quentin never complained that he could not do something that he used to do. He worked hard in therapy on learning to walk again and learning to use his hands again. He was so proud of himself when he showed us he could run again and when we got him special wheels so he could ride his bike safely again. He always had a sunny smile or a special wink for family, friends, nurses, medical providers, or other friends in the hospital hallways and clinics. His courage and faith were a blessing to all who met him. His trust in God never wavered.

Over the past several years, Quentin's favorite things in life were simple: Jesus, his family, snuggles, stuffed animals, books, Patch the Pirate adventures, and maybe most of all: snacks. His favorite place to be was at home on the large couch in the living room where he had a nest set up at all times. This is where Quentin spent much of his time, in the center of life at our house, surrounded by our love. This is where Quentin went to sleep for his nap on April 17th at 2:00 pm, and this is where Quentin breathed his last earthly breath before he woke up in Jesus' arms on April 18th at 3:00 pm.

Left to cherish his memory include his parents, Jonathan and Jessica Shevy of North Mankato; younger sister and best friend, Lola Shevy of North Mankato; maternal grandparents, Jerry and Marcele Kolwinska of Watertown, WI; paternal grandparents, Robert and Marcia Shevy of Hanover, MI; aunt, Joan (Matt) Stearly of Liousville, KY and her children Owen Kolwinska and Erin Kolwinska; uncle, Levi (Shelly) Kolwinska of Plymouth, MN and their children, Christian, Katelyn, and Carson; aunt, Heidi (Kyle) Vegter of Jackson, MI and their children, Adelaide, Ansel, Odin, Klaas, Ingrid, and Fritson; uncle, Eirik (Brigette) Shevy of Rock Hill, SC and their children, Cadence, Hudson, Jaron, and Clayton; uncle, Dustin (Scarlett) Shevy of Janesville, WI and their children, Graham and Ross.

Quentin was preceded in death by his uncle, Jeremy Kolwinska; and cousin, Margaret Rose Kolwinska.



Remembering the Life of
Quentin Robert Shevy

January 3, 2012 — April 18, 2024