

## Pablo Quezada, grandson, eulogy

Hello everyone and thank you all for coming to celebrate and mourn the beautiful life of my grandma. Family has always been a huge part of my peace and happiness and few people made me more at peace and grateful for life than she did. As you all know, bird watching was a huge part of her life for the last 30 years. This beautiful thing was introduced to me by her from a young age and I have never stopped doing it. I traveled all over the Americas with her, always on tours to see birds and other incredible nature. Being outdoors in nature is likely what brought the biggest smile to her face.

Growing up in Denver, I was very blessed to be raised in the same city as my maternal grandparents. Because of this, I would often sleepover with them once a week with my little brother, Diego. This was so engrained into our childhood that it's safe to say Diego and I both considered the grandparent's house a second home. Sleepovers there would often consist of looking for bugs in the yard, terrorizing the grandparents by throwing random things down the laundry chute, eating "green spaghetti" -as we called it-, watching a movie, playing games and typically ending the night with my grandpa building things or exploring different subjects with Diego while my grandma and I would plan trips and look through all of her bird books as she recounted her life travels.

I strongly believe that Diego and I became the people we are today, in big part, because of them. To this day, Diego still loves exploring various math and science subjects and is considering engineering as a career path. I still consider birds my biggest passion and hope to have a career in a nature-related field where I can travel and educate and learn. I'm sure my cousin, Jyana, was gently motivated by my grandparents as well. All that to say, I love to see that my family is passing the torch and carrying on my grandparent's legacy and would like to think that I am helping keep my grandma's soul alive and happy.

Elizabeth Kreider was likely the smartest and wisest person I've ever met. Her knowledge of the world and so many things in it was inspiring. Her passion for language and culture was likely at the same level as birds, and she certainly imparted a lot of knowledge about these subjects to me. She was also very loving and caring with her grandchildren, even though we were often some little gremlins. In addition, she was very funny, both intentionally and unintentionally. One of my favorite examples of this was on a family road trip to Durango. She was wanting to do something with Diego and me so she decided to say, "Hey guys, let's have a threesome." She always knew how to bring laughter, even by accident.

I'd like to finish by saying that my grandma's kind and pure spirit mixed with absolute adoration for friends and

family made her such a constant joy for everyone to have around. She has left a deep impact on all of us and is a cornerstone of this family. I personally want to thank her so much for instilling such deep passion for birds within me and I will always have her with me on my world travels. I am so grateful for my relationship with her and I cherish every moment that we shared. I love you and miss you endlessly and hope you are looking down from above while holding hands with Grandpa.

Again, it was such a blessing to have her and grandpa be at the core of my childhood. Now that my paternal grandma, Abuelita, lives in Denver and will soon be living very close to us, I feel so grateful that she will continue to be a grandparent figure to me and am so happy to have her here with us today. I know how much she loves and misses my Grandma, and Liz will live on in all of us. Thank you all again for being here all being such important people in her life.