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A LETTER TO A FRIEND

JENNIFER HAGBERG

Pat,

Words cannot convey to people what a tremendous loss I, the Law Review, the John Marshall community, and the world at large have suffered with your untimely death. You were one of the most amazing people I ever met. It would be difficult to find someone as quick-witted, articulate, and intelligent as you. And I know that it is next to impossible to find someone with all those characteristics combined with your sincerity, genuineness, and huge heart. You were the first person to befriend me in law school, and from that first day you never let me down. I could count on you for anything I asked, and for countless other things I did not ask for. I remember you bringing me a box of Chai tea when you found out I loved it. I remember you converting my transcript to a PDF format when I was within minutes of missing an electronic resume deadline submission. I remember vou insisting on buying my son a candy bar when you met him for the first time. And I cannot even count all the times you were there for me just to put a smile on my face or give me a shoulder to cry on. I can honestly say without your support I might not have made it through the second year of law school when Bill was in that horrible accident and in ICU for a month. You kept me sane. You kept me focused. You kept me hopeful. Pat - I will miss you so much. I keep thinking I will see you standing in front of the school smiling and laughing when I round the corner at Plymouth. But you are never there anymore, and it breaks my heart. I will keep your memory alive and in my heart, though, for the rest of my days. Thanks for touching my life, and the lives of all around you with your spirit and selflessness.

Rest in peace, my friend.

Jen

