

This is for the Beautiful, Amazing & Love-Filled Life of Christopher Busch

My Christopher was larger than life itself!!

He had a brilliant mind that never stopped...

....a voice that spoke with such desire, enthusiasm as he shared his thoughts or told stories sometimes talking a million miles per hour

....a huge zest for the outdoors & adventure...

...an intense love of all animals big and small...

...a family that he loved dearly and cherished

...a willingness to help anyone in any situation even going above and beyond what most people would ever do.... even if that meant fixing something for somebody behind their backs or just without them knowing who did it....

....he had a huge generous and open heart and loved me dearly. I always knew he loved me. I never had that type of love in my life until I met Christopher.

Some say that he had his head in the clouds & to me that just meant that he was a constant optimist..... and a bit of a day dreamer. There was no task, challenge or situation that Chris couldn't tackle, fix or take on because he chose to positivism over negativity.

Chris had many goals, plans, trips, dreams and a never-ending list of projects just like his never-ending positive outlook. Chris refused to give up on anything and never go to the negative side.

Christopher had a brilliant mind which is really an understatement. He was highly skilled in many things and mostly self taught. He was a mechanic, an electrician, an inventor, a theorist, nutritionist a personal trainer instructor, a health adviser, a lab technician, 4-wheeler, plumber, snow remover, builder, chef, philosopher, carpenter, ski tech, snowmobile & atv tour guide, master grower, nurturer, pet care taker, a friend and a soulmate. And more !

Through declining health over the years I saw Chris only fight harder. He rose above his chronic pain by never giving up and putting his mind in a positive place. Chris chose to dig deep into his mind and write his Theory of Everything.

I want to read a few sections from his [Theory about Life, Death and Prayer](#)

Chris took just as good care of me as I did for him. He went to great lengths to research vitamins, supplements & nutrition to help me in my various aches. He became a master lab technician.

He was always very thoughtful and tried to do nice things to me to show his appreciation. Christopher built me a Hoop House - it was all his idea because he knows how much I love the sun and to garden. He invented the thing himself and built it from the ground up. I remember watching him from the deck - sweating, painting hard, & having to sit down often to catch his breath. I know it was very hard for him to complete this project but it was something he wanted to do for me. I enjoyed that hoop house immensely and always felt his love for me while inside it.

Christopher and I had 17 wonderful years together. We had a lot of fun, lots of love and plenty of adventures. We loved traveling, camping, 4-wheeling, hiking, biking, fishing, boating, road trips and leaf peeping. We took more trips together than most couples ever get in a life time. We spent almost all of our time together for the first 7 years except for work. The last ten years we spent almost every minute together. There was seldom hours that we were apart as we did everything together. The only time we were apart for more than a day was during his surgeries and my trip out to South Park last summer. We are blessed to have spent so much time together in love.

It's like there were two versions of our life - - the life before he got sick and then the last ten years while he was sick. Christopher suffered on a daily basis with nausea, headaches and pain. When things got really bad with his health I would ask him "are you alright" and his answer every time was "I will be".

Chris you always said you could never be without me and that I completed you. I feel the exact same way. Together we were a whole person navigating this earth. You were so good at so much and very efficient. I am lost without you and now know that everyone is lost without you. The earth lost a spectacular man on October 1st.

I will never understand why God needed you so soon. We made our dreams happen baby. You got your heart fixed in California so that we could return home to Colorado. The six weeks we had in Breckenridge was some of our best times together in a long time. We were truly happy and full of love and desires for the future in our large home with many rooms for babies and puppies.

I can still hear you say 'I love you' and call me 'baby'.

Christopher you are my best friend, my whole world, my soul mate, and my everything! Rest in Peace my Love. You are never without me and will always have my love. I will see you again. **I LOVE YOU ALWAYS & FOREVER A&4E!**