

July 3rd 2022 was another wonderful morning. As I woke up I admired my beautiful wife as she slept, as I did often. She was so pretty with no stress or makeup lying there. After church we went on with the days chores. I prepared the boat for our annual trip to Rock Hall for the July 3rd fireworks.

After pictures and videos of the show we headed back toward the Magothy River. As we passed Baltimore Lighthouse the finally was going off at Gibson Island. I slowed the boat so she could record it.

As we approached the channel we were struck from behind. I saw the bottom of a boat coming up over the stern. It landed on top of our boat crushing my wonderful wife. I pushed the boat off and saw my girl crushed in the corner.

She was the Best thing that ever happened to me. She led me to salvation thru Christ. She was the Best wife, mother, nana ever. The children were close to her talking daily most of the time. She was a wealth of good Godly advice to all who asked of her.

My children and grandchildren have been cheated out of her loving attention, cooking and care.

She did everything for me.

She was Godly, Gorgeous and Healthy.

She set the bar high after 41 years with the Best girl ever. I am glad I don't have 41 years left with our her. I will probably die a lonely, sad old man. That's how it has been for 961 days now.

Brian Slattery Sr.

2/19/2025