

Elder _____,

Hello my name is Jared Buhanan-Decker. I grew up in LDS with extremely goodly parents. I served a mission in the California San Fernando mission where for the most part I was an exemplary missionary who loved my companions and the people I served. I met Sharry Buhanan in Utah's Dixie when two of our friends were dating each other. I had a good feeling then that Sharry was the girl for me. Sharry and I married in the St George temple December 28, 2006 almost a decade ago. We had an extremely deep and meaningful relationship full of service for each other and for others combined with wonderful and fun experiences. She inspired me to appreciate more fully the beauty and wonder of creation and to always err on the side of compassion. Starting three years ago we wanted to start a family. For two years we struggled and failed with heartbreak. Finally we saved enough money and emotional energy to try IVF. We were successful in the first try and our baby boy was expected June 14th of this year. On June 16th Sharry was admitted to the hospital and we expected it to be the happiest day of our lives. In a freak turn of events my soul mate and absolute best friend at the age of 29 died of Amniotic Fluid Embolism. Her vitals crashed and she was taken from me within 10 minutes. The wonderful IMC Murray doctors performed CPR for almost an hour trying to keep my beloved alive. During that time I and a couple of the doctors gave Sharry a blessing because as one of the doctors stated, "we needed a miracle." That was the most traumatic experience of my life and it obviously did not work. I walked into the room with a cascade of tears clouding my vision to see a team of doctors surrounding my mutilated bloody, white and lifeless angel. As we lay our hands on her head I have no recollection of what I said except for "with all the love I have for you and all my faith and hope in God..." Our baby, James or JJ, survived (prior to the blessing) and he has outperformed the doctors' fears in almost every capacity. Amazing miracles have happened in his life for which I thank God daily. He is my exhausting rock that keeps me grounded.

But I *need* to know...does my soul mate, my angel Sharry still exist?! Will I see her and embrace her again!? Nothing in my life matters except for this! For the last few years Sharry and I had kind of drifted away from our LDS family for various heartbreaking reasons but now I feel myself being drawn back completely with the promise of being with Sharry forever. When my grandparents passed I always assumed that their spirits continued and that they were reunited in peace and love with their Savior. I can no longer afford to assume that. Please with every last bit of my absolute pure love, all consuming hope and seed of faith that my broken soul can offer I need to know that Sharry and God live. For almost three months now this has been the prayer of my heart that haunts me daily. With total humility I have prayed, fasted, wept, pleaded, meditated, searched, read and listened. And I am not sure now that she lives as I did three months ago. I have an absolutely broken heart and fractured life begging for atonement, the gospel to bring peace, hope and surety. *Please* I plead with Elder _____ you if at all possible I need your apostolic blessing, prayers, testimony and guidance. Jesus wept and so did I.

With gratitude, love, hope and faith
Jared Buhanan-Decker

PS I have blogged a bit about my experiences, if you are curious/interested, at www.lovesharred.com