

Matthew Philip Iszlaub

22nd August 1973 - 5th January 2025

But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you.
And these mem'ries lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new.

Tho' I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before,
I know I'll often stop and think about them,
In my life I love you more.

Love, Mathy

