



## Theodore Karasek

November 17, 2012 - February 12, 2026

My Theodore. My anchor, my love, my heart, my buddy. For over thirteen years, we were inseparable. He was never a background presence in my life; he was the center of it, stitched into my days as naturally as breathing. He moved through every season with me, close through every change, every quiet hour. I cannot remember a time that did not hold him beside me. He made the ordinary feel safe. He made the world softer simply by existing in it. His love was closeness and trust, and I lived inside the comfort of that certainty. He chose me every day, and I chose him back, our lives folding together in the smallest, truest ways. A part of me has gone with him because a part of me lived inside that closeness. That is the truth of loving this deeply. He was family. He was home. He was the heartbeat I could reach out and hold. Thirteen years was never enough, and still it was everything. A lifetime of closeness gathered into one beautiful soul. I carry him forward in every step I take. He stays, living in memory, stitched into the deepest core of me. Forever my anchor. Forever my love. Forever my heart. Forever my buddy. Forever my Theodore.