



REMEMBERING

Cole Jackson James Readman

November 30, 1996 - March 26, 2021



Tribute from chakara

Cole , where would I even begin. there are so many stories, so many Memories , you always had such sharp witted smirk on that face with some sort of stupid what you thought was funny joke all the time, from the early years of living with you with Cody when you guys were so little you guys had such a love hate relationship. I mean personally I don't blame Cody you did throw dirt in his face and pee on his face . still 20 something years later and he still remembers that day ! years we would loose touch but you would always resurface and get ahold on me. you always new I was there for you and ember no matter what. when you stayed with me for a few weeks a few years back you always said you felt so comfortable opening up to me which you said you would get so much anxiety trying to but with me you didn't. our rides were short but we had some deep meaningful talks and I will cherish them forever , I will forever miss my random messages from you and calls. my little big cousin, I will still always be right here for you shine down on us . hug uncle rick your father whom you missed so unbelievably much you are with him now and hopefully forever at peace.

Tribute from Claire

I remember when you started attending the same middle school as me. We would walk home from school together and you always made me laugh and smile. You shot me with a bb gun right in the butt once. I'll never forget how silly and fun you were to be around. Your whole family was so sweet to me. Sending all my love and condolences. So sorry for your loss

Tribute from Lee Bridge

So sorry for yr loss.Cole was such a vibrant young man. We'd run into each other at the store and it was always the same thing. "Hey Red."We always had a laugh over the fact he didn't know my name but I was forever his friend Red.I'm grateful for our conversations and our laughs.I'll miss seeing your smile.RIP my friend

Tribute from William Jeff Robinson

Cole was 10 I think, when I stopped by to visit him and his mom living in Chilliwack at the time. I had an old guitar with me and Cole wanted to show me what he had leaned. He started playing a simple blues melody, nothing special but so smooth with just the right phrasing and tempo with a natural ease

that I had tried to master for years. Here he said handing the guitar back. No I said you keep it. I don't know that he ever learned much else but I have never forgotten.

Tribute from Samantha

My Cousin. I don't know where to begin. You were far too young to be taken but I know now after seeing you today and seeing how at peace you looked you are where you are now meant to be. You are loved by so many people and today I got to witness that love. You always made me laugh. Every lecture I gave you or anyone gave you was because we love you and we always wanted what was best for you. I always got the same answer from you " I know I know " I'll miss the random calls even if you meant to call aunty Sally you still always took the time to ask how Kayden and I were and I got to hear of all the new adventures in your life. You know I love you because I told you every chance I got I just wish I would have had one more chance. I know you are with your dad now and I can only imagine the shenanigans you two will get into. I love you Cole so so much Shine down on everyone

Tribute from Chelsea George

I'm so sorry for your loss I first saw Cole in 2014 at Maggie, we had some science class together, first thing I noticed was that big beautiful cheesy smile we didn't talk much in high school, LOL both too nervous. Cole was always so sweet to me, always had something nice to say. He had so much love to give, so many jokes to tell, so many stories. So happy we had the time we did together but it for sure wasn't enough, so until we meet again Cole.



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