

**ALLIANCE AGAINST INTOXICATED MOTORISTS**

# Victim Stories



## **The Jameel Ali Harris Tribute**

July 17, 1976 – April 22, 2012

For the first time I am left to live without you. Every breath from the time you were born, we breathed together. Every step we walked together, and every trial we faced together. In happiness, we laughed together, in sadness, we cried together, and in difficulty we hoped together. This life we lived together. Mikkal and Jameel- we were always together, you couldn't have one without the other. On April 22, 2012, God called you home in a rather tragic fashion, at least I thought at the time.

I spent my whole life being your friend and your brother. There hasn't been a day when I haven't thought of you. I still cry, grieve, and miss you very much. You are not replaceable, but I thank God for the thirty-five years I loved you and the years I have had to remember you.

Where do I go from here? I will forever miss you and doing the things we talked about. I will continue to pursue God like you taught me to do. I will pray, love my wife and children at all cost, pursue my passion and the will of God, and maintain my uniqueness. All these like you taught me. Little brother, you have always been a wise teacher. It was an honor and privilege to be your big brother. You never had a grave or a tombstone, because you went up in fire. So I honor you, your vision and legacy on my shoulder. I'll love you forever.

Enjoy God, little bro, forever.

Mikkal Harris