

My name is Edward Perry and for those of you who don't know me, I was a mentor and friend to Jeremiah. It is with profound sadness that I have to stand here today to say these words to you for it is never easy to talk about a dear friend who is no longer with us. But I will say with pride, Jeremiah Adams left his mark on this planet.

Over the years, I have considered the Adams family a special one in my heart, especially with Jeremiah and Rebekah. I have had the privilege to watch both of them grow up to become young adults and have been proud of their accomplishments and achievements. I have always had a special bond with Jeremiah ever since Chris, Jeremiah's mom, called me on the phone to ask if Limelight was the right fit for a kid like him. I remember that conversation and remembered meeting him for the first time, quiet, shy, reserved. My first thought was this kid might not cut it on the stage but boy was I wrong. Eventually Jeremiah would leave a legacy with Limelight Theater.

Who knew he would end up being one of the most outgoing, hard working, well loved, young men that ever graced Limelight's productions and stages. I worked with Jeremiah on countless productions, from acting right beside him, to directing him, to painting set with him, and to many other precious memories I will cherish for the rest of my life.

One of my favorite actor moments I had with Jeremiah on stage was of the characters we played in Lumberjacks the Musical together. I'm pretty sure we either fought as goons or he was a Lumberjack and I was the goon in an epic battle on the stage. You had to have been there. I often loved the characters he and Pinky would create on the stage and how they made them the funny and silly without even really trying. No production was ever complete without Jeremiah finding a way to make it better from helping back stage, to building the set, to writing the script, to finding the spotlight. Jeremiah found his calling, broke out of his shell, and grew up right before our eyes. He worked harder than any one I knew, and I will never forget the words I often said to him while shaking his hand, "Jeremiah, You are not working hard enough, Work Harder!" I would say it with a smile and he and I knew it was absolutely the opposite. When Jeremiah left for the Navy I even tried to pass the tradition down to Pinky saying he needed to work hard but it just wasn't the same. Pinky really didn't work as hard as Jeremiah, sorry Pinky.

Jeremiah touched my heart and countless other. He was taken too soon and it is never easy when those we love are gone, leaving us with relying on our previous memories. Lucky for us all, Jeremiah has left a legacy, his legacy, and has touched the hearts of every person here and many, many others. Jeremiah will live in our hearts, he will live on because we can't forget people who make an impact, who work harder than humanly possible, and who live life to the fullest. Jeremiah was my student and my friend, and he will never be forgotten. Thank you Jeremiah for leaving your mark.