

Jonathan Dean Sisto

Jon was born in Berkeley, California, the son of Albert and Jacalyn Sisto. He grew up in Lafayette and moved to Orinda in 2000. He attended Burton Valley Elementary, Stanley Middle School and Miramonte High School.

Jon was an active young man and played football and ran track for Miramonte. He was interested in politics and theater and had a burgeoning interest in photography. Jon achieved the rank of Eagle Scout with Boy Scout Troop 204 and developed a passion for the outdoors through that organization. In the fall he was to attend George Washington University in Washington, D.C. to pursue a degree in Political Science. His dream was to pursue a career in public service and to become a politician.

He was an ardent supporter of organ donation and successfully gave the gift of life after his accident. His mother Jacalyn of Lafayette, and his father Albert, stepmother Lois Henderson, brother Brett, stepbrothers Mike and Matt Henderson of Orinda survive him. More information, stories and pictures about Jon can be found at www.jonsisto.com.

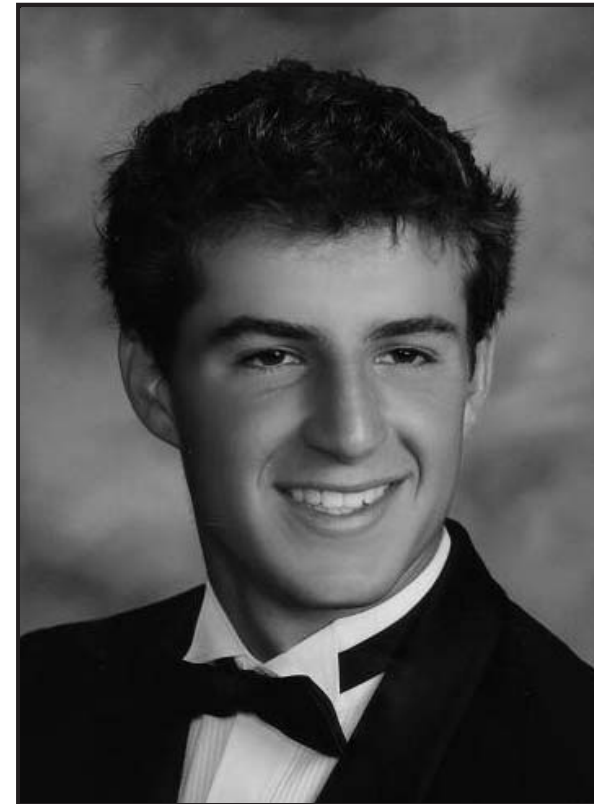
Donations can be made to:

The Jonathan Dean Sisto Scholarship Fund
576 Dalewood Drive
Orinda, CA 94563
www.jonsisto.com

or

The California Transplant Donor Network
1611 Telegraph Ave., Suite 600
Oakland, CA 94612

Lafayette-Orinda Presbyterian Church



Jonathan Dean Sisto

September 16, 1987 - August 11, 2005

Celebration of the life of Jonathan Dean Sisto

August 20, 2005
2:00 p.m.

Presentation George Johnson

Words of Welcome Reverend Peter Whitelock

Opening Prayer

Solo *The Wind Beneath My Wings* Laura Delahaye
Accompanist: Ryan Harper

Scripture Reading Ecclesiastes 3

Meditation

Personal Reflections: Jacalyn Sisto
Al Sisto and Lois Henderson
Brett Sisto
Matt Henderson
John McIntyre, Pat Scardino, Tristan Tool

Solo *Ave Maria* Kimarie Torre
Accompanist: Doug Han

Closing Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Benediction

Presentation Gabe Polk and Friends

When I die
If you need to weep,
cry for whatever separates you from anyone I love.
And when you need me,
Put your arms around each other
and give whatever you need to give or receive from me.
I wanted to leave you something...
Something better than words or sound.
Look for me in the people I've know or loved
And if you cannot give me to them
Let me live in your eyes and touch and not on your mind.
You can love me most by letting hands touch hands,
By letting heart reach out to heart
And by letting go of anything
that makes you unfree to love each other.
Love doesn't die.
People do.
So when all that is left of me is love...
Give me away to another.

Laura Evons, 1987

Following the service, you are invited to a reception in Fellowship Hall