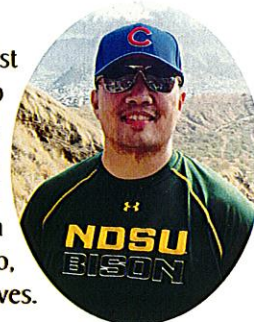




Dear Christian,

I think you must have known you wouldn't be with us long, so you had to squeeze 95 years into 47. I can list all your accomplishments, your six degrees and post your 50 page CV, but it isn't your academic, or job related successes we will remember the most. No, it was your love for me, your children, family and friends. It was your silliness and infectious laugh. It was your competitive spirit, not only while participating in sports, but cheering on your teams and playing games. It was your deep love of music, playing guitar and going to concerts. It was laughing at Ella's strategic schemes to try to get you off your screen. Although I'm sorry you never got your iPhone X as we all know your passion for the latest and greatest technology. Also, we have to mention your love of food and your pursuit of it along with your crazy hats and unique dance moves.



Many people don't know your story, so I want to share it. You were born in Manilla, where you and your younger sister, Vivienne, ruled the block (or so you tell me). At 7 years old, you arrived in the United States with Vivienne, joining brother Allen and Chicago became your home. This is where you found me and your two lifelong BFF's, Brian and Ken. We met at 15 years old and you told your friends you met "the one" (at least that was your line). It worked because in 1998 we married and moved to Fargo. I asked for two years in Fargo and two became 19.

The three greatest gifts you leave behind are our children, Ella, Truman, and Tyger. Thank you for bringing them laughter and silliness. Who else would dress as Gene Simmons to a Taylor Swift concert? They will always remember your goofiness, and pray I can keep the laughter going in the house now that you're gone.

Thank you for eating oatmeal with me and for making our last morning together a quiet, peaceful memory. We watched GMA and the Back Street Boys reunion. You asked me for your boy band dance DVD, and I brought it to you. I'm glad you have it. Thank you for being the dreamer to my practicality. Thank you for convincing me to support you in pursuing your career at Concordia University of Wisconsin where I have never seen you happier or more fulfilled. Even though it was difficult being apart we made it work. How was I to know you were preparing me to figure everything out, so I could do it when you were gone? You are deeply loved and missing you is so utterly painful. No words baby ...

143 forever, *Hope*

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

CHRISTIAN ALBANO

■ □ ■

FUNERAL SERVICE

Blessed Sacrament Catholic Church
West Fargo, North Dakota
Friday, December 15, 2017
11:00 a.m.

PRESIDER

The Rev. Gary Liuten

MUSIC

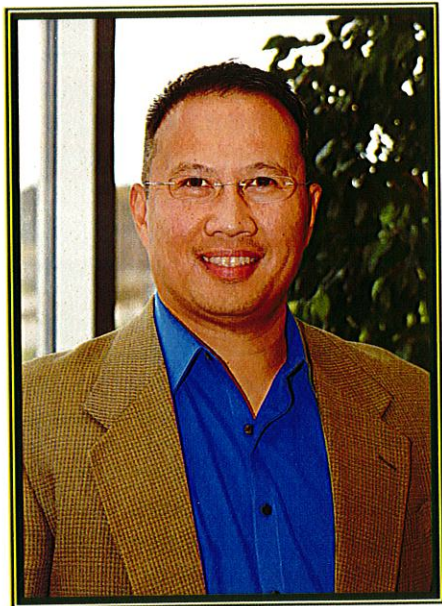
Emily Swedeberg, *violinist*
Jocelyn Sloan, *cantor*
Sally Haugen, *pianist*

PALLBEARERS

Brian Brantner Ken Kuratko Allen Albano
Chris Ramos Jeff Stolte Scott Hordesky
Arthur Cajigal Son Nguyen

The family wishes to express their appreciation for your kindness and support during this difficult time. Please join them for fellowship immediately following the service.

CELEBRATING LIFE



Christian is survived by his loving family

wife - Hope

children - Ella Faith, Truman, and Tyger

parents - Felix and Leticia

sister - Vivienne (Jeff)

brother - Allen (Len)

nephews - Matthew and Ryan

Christian was preceded in death

grandparents - Brigid and Felicisima

sister - Lily