



Brandon James Zerkle

July 6, 1982 - August 16, 2019

The Ocean

The Ocean has its silent caves,
Deep, quiet, and alone;
Though there be fury on the waves,
Beneath them there is none.
The awful spirits of the deep
Hold their communion there;
And there are those for whom we weep,
The young, the bright, the fair.
Calmly the wearied seamen rest
Beneath their own blue sea.
The ocean solitudes are blest,
For there is purity.
The earth has guilt, the earth has care,
Unquiet are its graves;
But peaceful sleep is ever there,
Beneath the dark blue waves.
-- Nathaniel Hawthorne

Tribute Wall

Becky Hill

“ Brandon was a part of my family for more than 9 yrs. He was a kind kid who loved my daughter. He was a talented glass blower and a good friend to my other children. Tina, My heart goes out to you. I will keep you in my prayers.
Brandon, Where ever you are in heaven, I hope you found Slam. He needed a friend to come play with.

Becky Hill - August 29, 2019 at 07:36 PM

CA

“ Brandon was a part of our family for over 9 years. I remember his silliness and his laid back personality. He was a really nice guy, and although he and my sister parted ways, I still thought of him as part of our family.
He was a very talented and kind guy and I hope he knew that.
I send my condolences to his family, I am so sorry for your loss.

chelsea Armstrong - August 28, 2019 at 08:54 PM

CG

“ I had the honor of meeting Brandon and Alain (they were a packaged deal) in 6th grade. Mrs. Lucero's class. They were nothing but fun that made the whole class laugh. Always mimicking Beavis and Butthead. Always cracking jokes. I was hooked on Day one. I'd give anything to go back and hang with Brandon one last time. One love brother, I love you ❤️

Candra Glassel - August 28, 2019 at 04:41 PM