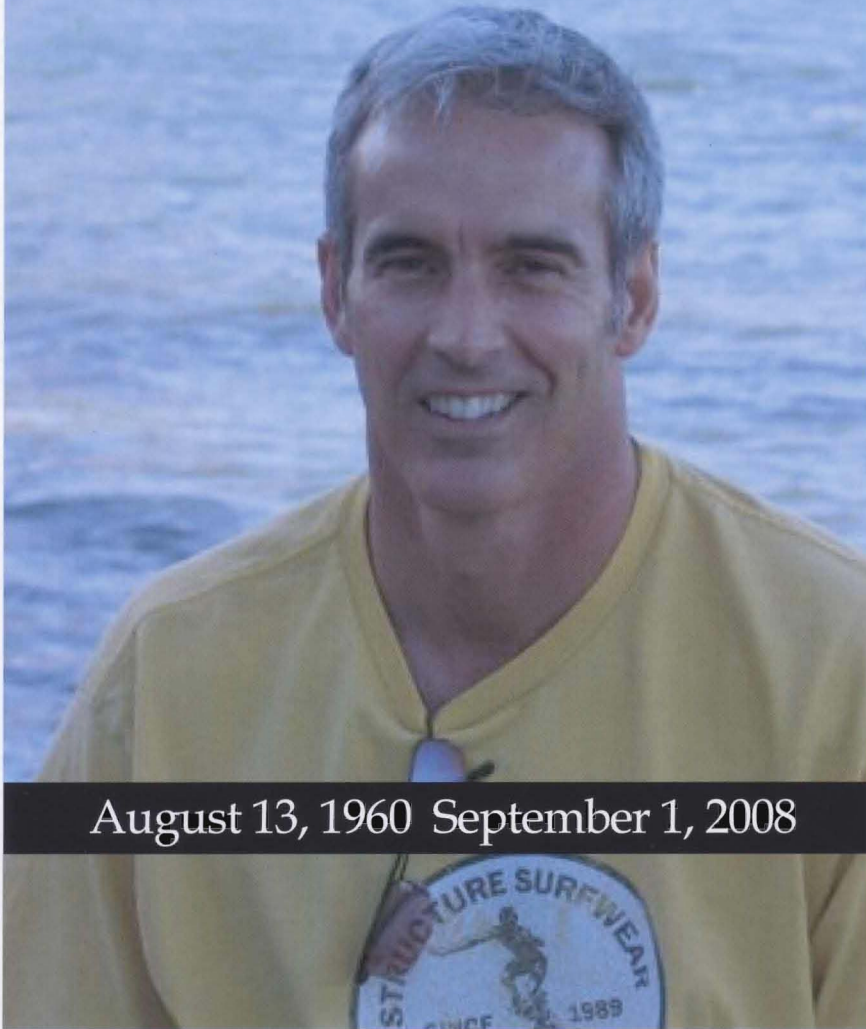


ALAN PARKER



August 13, 1960 September 1, 2008

ALAN PARKER

Alan W. Parker, died September 1, 2008 in Los Angeles, California.

Alan was born on August 13, 1960 in Saratoga Springs, New York to Katherine Helen Girard and Ashley William Parker. Both of his parents died when he was a teenager.

He became the legal son of Charlotte Lankard, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma on May 1, 1992 at the age of 31. With the adoption decree, he gained not only a mother, but also a grandmother, a stepfather, two sisters, a brother, 4 nieces and 4 nephews.

His birth parents, his stepfather, Fred Lankard, and his adopted grandmother, Mary Perkins, preceded him in death.

Surviving him are his mother, Charlotte Lankard of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; one brother, Bart Weedman and wife Leigh and their children, Jacob and Zachary, of Fort Worth, Texas; two sisters, Jayna Haney and husband Mike and their children, Jessica, Sarah, Erin and Ryan, of Houston, Texas; and Krista Tippett and her children, Aly and Sebastian, of St. Paul, Minnesota.

His "chosen family" also survives Alan. Though not related by blood or by law, he was also cherished by those with whom he shared his life in so many ways. Alan lives on in our hearts and memories.

At the time of his death, Alan was Business Development Director at OP3. From 1994 through 2004, Alan played a significant role in fundraising events which directly benefited the battles against HIV/AIDS and breast cancer.

He had also completed a graduate degree at Pepperdine University, Malibu and was a practicing marriage and family therapist.

ORDER OF SERVICE



Jack Hudson

Sarah Oakley - Reading from The Velveteen Rabbit

Kevin Honeycutt

Ann Markham

Dan Sawall

Michael Koth

Annie Roehm

Michael Abels

Greg Weaver - "A Prayer for the Dying"

Bart Weedman

Jayna Haney

Jessica Oakley

Sarah Oakley

Charlotte Lankard

Ritch Colbert - "A Vision for You"

Alan's family wishes to acknowledge with gratitude the tremendous outpouring of heartfelt condolences and love expressed to them through emails and cards from Alan's many friends and extended family on the very sad occasion of his passing. Here are just a few of the many beautiful messages the family has received:

"He was an extraordinarily gifted man who never failed to bring something enlightening. He was incredibly sensitive and made my own sensitivity in a difficult world much, much more bearable."

"I loved him. He was so kind, intelligent, warm and loving".

"Alan was a wonderful human being. Anyone who had the pleasure of knowing him knew that"

"There was no one more generous at offering support and acknowledgement. I remember the notes that he would send me when things were difficult - and sometimes when we had a great success - that had a unique ability to restore me to myself."

"He will always be in my heart."



"It doesn't happen all at once," said the Skin Horse. "You become. It takes a long time. That's why it doesn't often happen to people who break easily, or have sharp edges, or who have to be carefully kept. Generally by the time you are REAL, most of your hair has been loved off, and your eyes drop out and you get loose in the joints and very shabby. But these things don't matter at all, because once you are REAL, you can't be ugly, except to people who don't understand."

From the Velveteen Rabbit