Aloooooooha!

Gary and I are so honored to be here with you all today to celebrate his life.

Thank you so much from the depth of our hearts for everything.

Deeply appreciate!!!
Gary and I met at TGIF at this courtyard The Beer Party 28 years ago
I Love Li Zhibian

Our first date with the couple all together the whole day
Gary and I had been doing everything together ever since whenever possible.

“I don’t know whether there is God. It must be God made us for each other.”

Gary was so sure right after we met, “You don’t need me. You like me.”

Gary and I had been doing everything together ever since whenever possible.
We married in May of 1997.
Gary loved sports, all the balls. Volleyball after the reception. With Gary’s Mom
Tom Browder and his wife Marie and Atsuko

At our Wedding reception in Makiki park

Steve Olsen met Gary’s mom
Wrote his PhD dissertation while worked at CERN in Geneva as a full time Engineer and got his PhD in UH Physics 1999.
When Little Gary had fussy hairs
We both took a venture capital adventures by joining a high-tech startup company then moved to Silicon Valley with the company.
Gary
9 months
Little Gary, The Big Head got older due to a Great Dryer accident. Baby Gua was gifted from Fred Hazen and his wife Joan.
Gary Supported me to do Early Childhood Education, my passion and childhood dream.

He never cared how little money I made from the work. Actually used our own money to help.
Gary trusted and encouraged me to design and build the addition to our house. Like a child playing blocks, the adventure risked our lifetime saving plus new mortgage. I warned him that if I fail we could end up losing everything, including the house. But Gary didn’t worry. He said “no problem. We can start over”. I was afraid of making mistakes, he said, “Professionals make mistakes too. You may not know but still pay for them.” He never blame me for anything. He was very happy at the end. “It has soul in it.” as he said. No way I could do it without his support.
Christmas in snowing Minnesota
Gary’s mom’s 70th birthday party at her sister’s home.
Gary’s uncle Larry & Aunt Gayle’s wedding at age of 69 and 63 after together for 30 years.
Gary play with my sister’s grand children in China.
Going away party at our home.
Going away party at our home
Many Thanksgiving dinners at Luca’s home
Guest from B of U
Eric Hazen/ his children
Christmas dinner at our home

Draft Beer with Colleagues in Germany
Japanese Colleague
Hero's home in California

John Flanagan and Mika

China colleagues, Beijing

Japanese Colleague Hero's home in California
Gary's younger sisters' grave in the backyard
Gary stopped breathing on 07/14/23 at age of 56 after 11 months of "too big of battles" with cardiac angiosarcoma cancer.

It is a very aggressive and extremely rare kind of cancer, 40 people in US per year.

The sarcoma cancer gene was tested in his body for sure. He also had Li-Fraumeni syndrome; a rare illness due to a missing gene that normally fights cancer.
On 08/21/22, one liter of pericardial effusion was drained from around his heart. In a week he came home and walked down from our home to school.

On 12/19/22, he had open-heart surgery, in Cleveland Clinic Ohio. In 5 days, he walked out of the hospital, and in 10 days we flew home.

On 02/21/23, 3 liters of blood and fluid was drained from his chest after a lung blood vessel hemorrhaged. His left lung shrank to half size. In 5 days, he went back to work after he recovered miraculously.
Stanford choir with friends Loren and Jing in Feb.
Aloha Beer on 04/05/23 to celebrate lung cancer nodules shrank and disappeared
Unfortunately, two days later on 04/07/23, he couldn’t move his left side of body and could hardly talk and eat and… Some cancers were found in his brain at the emergency room. We refused to go to hospice.

In the next 2 weeks in the hospital, he had 10 days of radiation treatment on his brain and chemotherapy, miraculously again Gary came home and walked up to our second floor by himself. We even went to restaurants.

Very sadly he had to stop working, finally. This was the hardest for him.

He could only doze off for a few minutes at a time for days and weeks. The doctor even refused to give him effective sleeping pills because he was announced to live not longer than 6 months.
He coughed and spit blood for weeks. It was found out, finally in the emergency room, that it was just a lung infection. It stopped quickly after treatment with antibiotics.

Again, his stomach hurt and he could not eat much for weeks, a stomach ulcer was not found until the emergency room. After he took simple drugs, he was able to eat almost a full meal again.

This is crossword he did on 06/07/23. He was still largely autonomous and has no major issue or pain fortunately.

Go to hospice/comfort care means no treatment for even easily treatable problems and no oxygen when needed. In Gary’s case just a few days or minutes without breathing well would have killed him.

After he was qualified as having less than 6 months to live by their judgement, we were pushed daily in the hospital to go to hospice or comfort care. The message was loud and clear: You are wasting money. Go die faster.
We are still given a choice to fight cancer, right? Or that choice may disappear soon? With this firsthand experience, now I know the saying that people with cancer are mostly scared to death; but even worse they are perhaps pushed to die faster. Let’s say, by a mistake, a person without any health issues is told by data or doctors that “Your body is in terrible shape and you won’t live longer than 6 months or could die at any moment”. And then they keep telling you every day. How long, do you think, he/she may survive? How can a human being endure this kind of mental stress? The worse, humiliation, you are wasting money. Gary said “they have their rules and we have our rules.” It costs one so much just to deal with all of this pushing and humiliating nonsense. It’s hard to imagine the possibility to fight cancer well and get better in this kind of mindset.

Actually, in China even now, many patients are not told about their fatal situations, if family members don’t want, because it doesn’t help in most situations. And most importantly, doctors and families want to give them hope to live each day till the end. I do have a couple of colleagues, classmates and friends who survived medically hopeless cancer for over 20 years till now. I didn’t want to give up till the last moment.
This is not just about Gary. It’s about me and you also. We are all dying every day, right? What is that huge difference between 6 days, 6 months, 6 years, or even 60 years? We live moment by moment not defined by how much time left! Our last mantra was “Don’t care if we die tomorrow. Breathe well now.”

I am so sorry, my dearest Gary. You had to suffer so much unnecessarily. So sorry I was not able to help you well. What if the cancer was found out earlier? It was almost missed at the first emergency even though a fist size tumor was at your heart. What if the reason for your high blood pressure was checked and found years ago? As I kept telling you, you did everything you could. You did your best. You have done more than enough and you were always good enough to me. I love you so much! I love you so, just as who you are. I really love you so much!

This is our eternal wedding ceremony in spirit and soul completely. Thank you all so much for the opportunity and to be witness.
My Dearest Gary, you are always with us, aren’t you!

We are all part of each other in many ways.
MAHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALO to YOU ALL!!!!!!