

The background of the page is a soft-focus photograph of white flowers, likely cherry blossoms, on a branch. The flowers are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The lighting is natural and soft, creating a gentle and poignant atmosphere.

In Memoriam

Let us remember those classmates, who are no longer with us, but will always be a part of us.

Michael S. Abrams

Sarah Z. Adelman

Jonathan M. Bernbaum

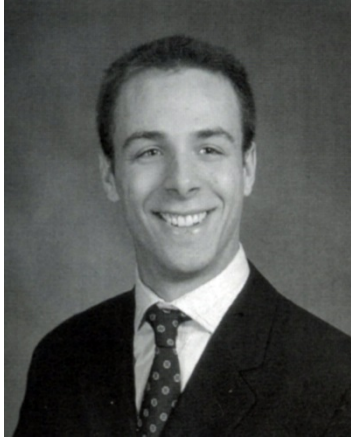
Reggie Poyau

Eliezer Y. Schwartz

Shiloh F. Sundstrom

Ian D. Wacks

Michael S. Abrams



~ Remembered by Susan (Abrams) Kolpon ~

I knew Michael primarily through our shared interest in animal welfare, and really respected him as a person. He was sincere, passionate, very caring, and creative. He sought to make the world a better place, and challenged himself to walk the walk. He was intelligent, kind, and had many talents, including being a terrific dancer. Michael was an inspiration, and I am so sorry he is no longer with us.

Jonathan M. Bernbaum



~ Remembered by Susan (Abrams) Kolpon ~

Jonathan was one of a kind. He was a strong debater, an impressive thinker, a very creative person, and a loyal friend. His loss came far too soon.

~ Remembered by Jeffrey Rosenspan ~

Jon was a brilliant filmmaker, even when he was still an undergraduate student. We were suitemates our Senior Year, and his passion for his work and enthusiasm for his art were inspirational. I so happy he got to live his dream. I will always miss his smile and warmth.

Reggie Poyau

~ Remembered by Travis Seifman ~

Reggie was one of my roommates my first year at Brandeis, in a triple in Renfield. I guess maybe we never really talked much - but I remember he was very dedicated to his studies, and to track. He was a good guy, a good man.

We went away on study abroad at the same time, in Spring 2003. I couldn't believe it when I heard he never came back. And I still remember how touching it was to see so many people with his picture or his name on their hats at Graduation.

Such a horrible thing for anyone to die so young, with so much they had ahead of them. And most of all, someone like Reggie, someone with such a good heart, and such dedication and drive to make something of himself. I still think about him from time to time. It is wonderful to learn that they've established a scholarship and a track competition in his name; his name, at least, will be remembered.



~ Remembered by Benjamin Shiller ~

I can't believe how much time has gone by since you tragically passed away. You were such a great person, always thinking of others' well-being, and mature and responsible. I am sure you would have made the world much better. I am sad not to have known you these last 15 years.

This next part is for both you and Shiloh. I think the first semester of my junior year was the best 3 months of my life. I remember at our final party, right before several of us were leaving to study abroad, how I regretted my own decision to study abroad. Why should I look to make changes when I am as happy as I had ever been? But I told myself that we would all have senior year together. And beyond.

Shiloh F. Sundstrom



~ Remembered by Lynne Gauthier ~

Shiloh lived next door to me my sophomore year. He was always such a positive and down-to-earth person. A lot of the guys probably wanted to be him, while a lot of women wanted to date him, but he seemed humble and oblivious to most of this. I remember him doing the moonwalk while being "hypnotized" at Freshman Orientation and telling us about riding the bulls on the farm. I was deeply saddened to hear of his death. He was one of the good ones.

~ Remembered by Benjamin Shiller ~

Shiloh, you were an amazing person who touched so many people. You always seemed to have a positive outlook, and were always fun to hang around with. I had a truly fantastic time in college with you. I am sorry to have lost touch with you after college. Being injured and barely able to walk at the time, it was hard to keep up with varsity athletes like you, and I felt bad feeling like I was pulling down the group. I had looked forward to catching up at a reunion. I, like many others, are very sad not to be able to again.

This next part is for both you and Reggie. I think the first semester of my junior year was the best 3 months of my life. I remember at our final party, right before several of us were leaving to study abroad, how I regretted my own decision to study abroad. Why should I look to make changes when I am as happy as I had ever been? While I enjoyed senior year too, it was not quite the same without Reggie. I cannot believe you are gone now too.

