

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Dustin Ross Murphy
(September 24, 1985 - April 15, 2010)



If tears could build a stairway and memories were a lane, we would walk right up to heaven and bring you back again. No farewell words were spoken; No time to say goodbye. You were gone before we knew it and only God knows why. Our hearts still ache in sadness and secret tears still flow. What it meant to lose you, no one will ever know. But now we know you want us to mourn for you no more. To remember all the happy times life still has much in store. Since you'll never be forgotten, we pledge to you today, a cherished place within our heart is where you'll always stay.

This memorial website was created to remember my son **Dustin Ross Murphy** who was born in **Tarrytown, NY** on **September 24, 1985** and passed away on **April 15, 2010**.

"Though it may be true that we're apart, you will live forever in my heart" ...mom

"Forever Apart

Together at Heart".... Ian Murphy

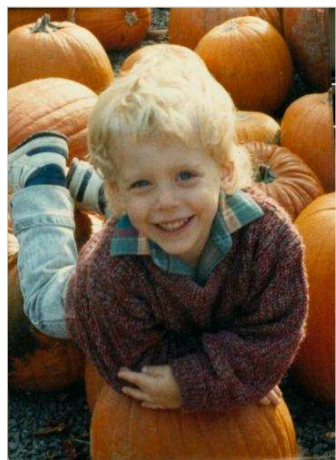
The background is a textured, light brown or beige color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is smaller and more tightly curled, while the other is larger and more open, showing its petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

Gallery Gallery

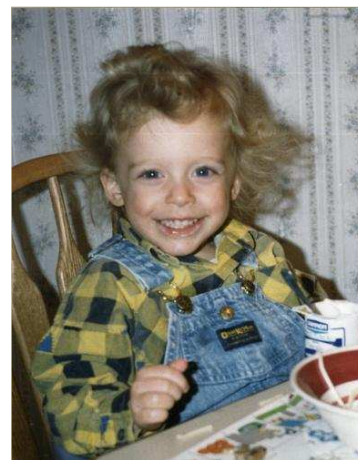
so sweet, so unforgettable...



Dustin and Lauren - his first love!



Halloween - Pumpkin Time!



Happy to be the only one...



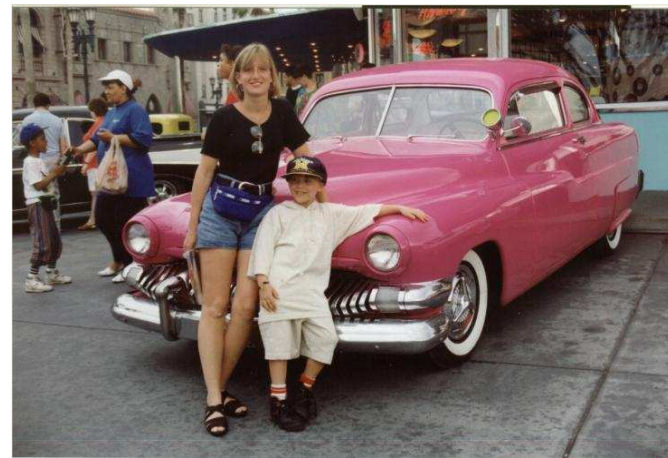
At the Berman's



In Vegas at Grandma's



True Love!



With Cyndy our nanny at Disney World



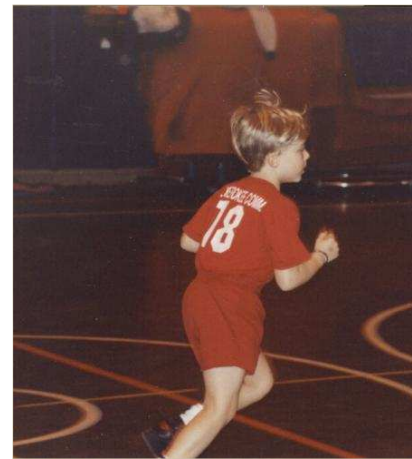
candle lighting



with the animals



How sweet am I?



basketball



skateboarding



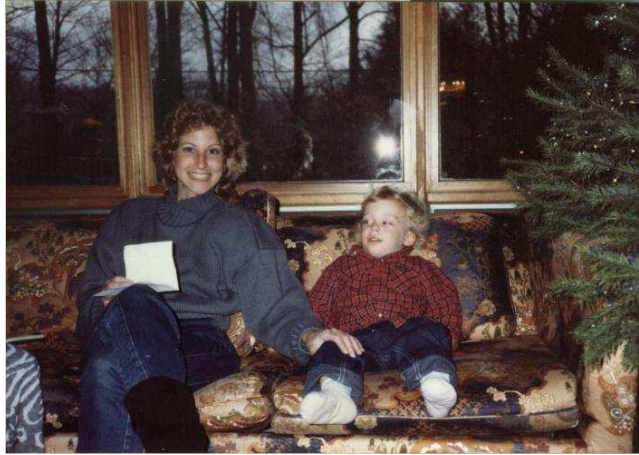
with ian



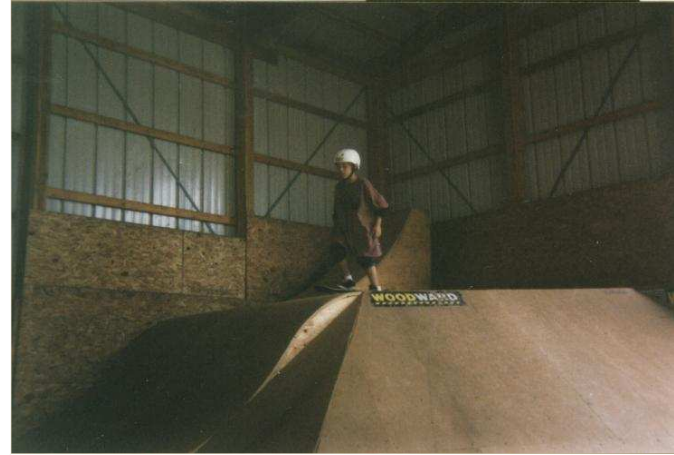
with dad on bike



with bicycle



with amy2



skaeboarding at woodward



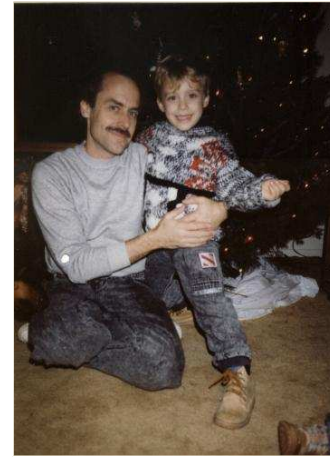
Always curious...



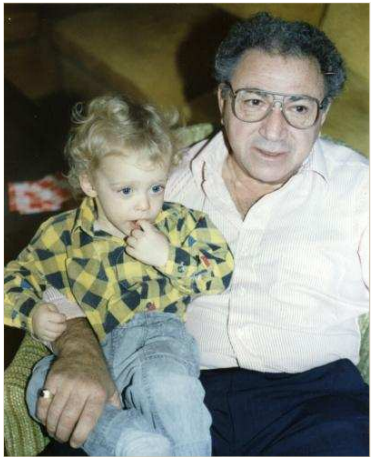
first bike



Hey look at us!



I love Christmas!



First and favorite grandchild!



Dustin and Haley at Grandma's house



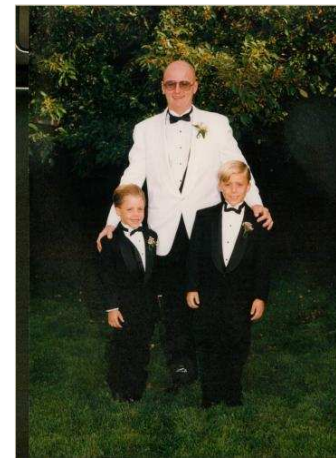
A night of partying...



Pals for life



Haley and Dustin on vacation



Ring Bearer with Ian at Cyndy and Chris' wedding.



Dustin and Margot - young love



Karate training



In Liverpool, England



Too cute for words.

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Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

03/17/2011

Melody ~ Angel Adam Hill

Sweet Dustin, May your memories bring a smile to your Mom's face everyday & sweet dreams of you each night. XO

03/16/2011

B

Rest in Peace... only the good die young. You will forever be missed and never forgotten

03/04/2011

Aunt/Cousin Janet & Tim

Dear Dustin, we hardly knew you in life, but have thought of you much in the last year. Rest in peace, honey.

03/01/2011

Becky

I remember a sweet and happy boy who's smile could light up a room. Rest in peace Dustin.

02/27/2011

Sandi Schreier

You are missed by all that you have touched, your spirit and memories shine like the brightest star in the sky.

02/25/2011

Mike Phillips

"I am leaving you with a gift - peace of mind and heart. And the peace I give is a gift the world cannot give..."John 14:27

02/24/2011

Mike Diaz

God knows when it is time to call someone home.

02/24/2011

The Cerami Family

God bless Dustin and his family...May perpetual light shine upon him.

02/24/2011

Kevin Whitmore

My sympathies to your loved ones. May you find bliss in what lies beyond. Rest in peace.

02/23/2011

Dan Reddington

Rest in Peace, God Bless

02/23/2011

Lori

Peace and Love

02/23/2011

Abe Hopper

May God give you everlasting life.

02/23/2011

Allans Vehicle Services

Our thoughts are with you.

02/23/2011

Rachel H

God bless

02/23/2011

Rodney Shue

*RIP Dustin and much
prayers for your family and
friends.*

02/23/2011

Chevy Guy

RIP & God bless.

02/23/2011

Brad Alexander

*Grace, peace and comfort to
the Murphy family.*

02/23/2011

Thomas Rogers

*Dustin, my prayers are with
you and your family. Rest by
the side of God...*

02/23/2011

James Kneip

God Bless.

02/23/2011

David Hoier

*My the love of God protect
and comfort you in your
time of grief and sorrow.
Know that others care and
support you and yours.*

02/22/2011

Daniel Dugan

*Blessed are you in the
presence of our lord.*

02/22/2011

Paul Hardy

*Blessed are the poor in
spirit: for theirs is the
kingdom of heaven. Blessed
are they that mourn: for
they shall be comforted.
(Matt he*

02/22/2011

Scot

*May the Love of God comfort
you during this difficult
time.*

02/20/2011

Jane Schuster

*Dustin is at peace in the
hands of the Lord. You were
and are loved very much,
Dustin.*

02/20/2011

Ray S

May God's love help you through this time

02/20/2011

Jim Bernardi

Dustin as your family grieves the loss of your life know that your are missed and loved more than words could ever express.

02/20/2011

Nancy Simmons

Losing a child is the greatest pain one could endure...I know, I lost a child! The pain does soften, but never quite goes away!

02/19/2011

Richard Emmons

May the Lord Lead with his light. Craig Lockerd told me and I wanted to say. May he rest your soul, in Jesus name.

02/19/2011

Tara Perry

I have a son named Dustin. I pray your family always find peace knowing you are with the Peacemaker. God Bless...

02/19/2011

Craig Lockerd

May God cover the family with love, protection and healing. My daughter Erica told me about this and I am sharing with others in my

02/19/2011

Erica

I have faith that you are at Peace watching over your loved ones. It is obvious u were a very special person & very loved

02/18/2011

Lisa Misell

I hope all those who knew you and loved you, especially your wonderful mom, continue to relive their happiest memories of you.

02/17/2011

Carol Rowe

Please watch over your Mom, she misses you so very much. I'm lighting a candle in your memory and for the joy you have now.

02/16/2011

Roxanne Heinecke

Heres to you Dustin....rest in peace <3 you are loved and missed

02/16/2011

Sarah K.

Thinking of you!

02/15/2011

Amy Conti

Dustin, Your joy for life and good humor shine through in every picture. You were loved.

02/14/2011

Valerie Goldstein

I see how much your Mom and Ian love you. "Say not in grief 'he is no more' but live in thankfulness that he was"

02/12/2011

Michael Lavelle

I regret that I did not get to know you better, Dustin. Who would know there would be so little time...

02/11/2011

Margot Heinecke

Hey Dust... miss you

02/11/2011

Kristine Casciari

Rest in peace dustin <3

02/09/2011

Jay

Our family get-togethers were always fun, especially the trip out west...a lasting memory.

02/08/2011

Debbi Samuelson

What can be worse than to loose a child. Dustin we will always remember you from the summers our families spent at Tyler Place!

02/08/2011

Sarah

You were the sweetest, fun loving little guy Dustin. That was a gift to everyone.

02/08/2011

Dalit Goldwert

*הזיכרון שלך יחיה לנצח בליבנו
(your memory will live forever in our hearts)*

02/08/2011

Sylvan Goldwert

Dustin, you live in the hearts you left behind. Now & Forever, we remember.

02/07/2011

Walter L. Markham

*I wish we had had more time. I will miss that, I will miss you. Where there is sorrow there is holy ground.
(O.Wilde)*

02/06/2011

walter markham

You left this world way too early. I miss you Dustin

02/06/2011

Ann Rose Simon

Your eyes and your smile sparkle in every photo. You were surrounded by so much love in your family. You were very special!

02/06/2011

Michelle Zohn

*In memory of
Dustin...Where there is much
light, the shadows are
deepest. (Goethe)*

02/05/2011

Serge Rylkov

*The good die young. May
you rest in piece Dustin and
I am sure I will see you
again.*

02/05/2011

susan schaan

*Dustin, I didn't know you
well, but you will always be
alive in your mothers heart,
and so i will also remember
you*

02/05/2011

Wes Cetnarowski

*You left us a heartache so
hard to heal, but love leaves
a memory no one can steal.
For your love, Dustin,
everyone is grateful.*

02/04/2011

Jay Dorfman

*I never had the pleasure to
meet you. But I know the
love and the pain and the
great beauty we experience
with our children.*

02/04/2011

Leslie Barnett

*I'm getting to know you
through the tributes of your
mother and brother. You
sounded so special and so
loved.*

02/03/2011

**Michelle and Emily
Chernock**

*Dustin, you were clearly and
deeply loved.*

02/03/2011

Joseph Farrenkopf

*Wish you were here to hit the
slopes. This is one of the best
winters in a long time. No
one else keeps up on the hills
like you.*

02/03/2011

Amy Eskridge

*Your adorable little face lit
up during our family visits.
You will always shine
brightly in my memory.
"Aunt" Amy*

02/03/2011

Jori

*Dustin, your enthusiam and
passion for life will keep you
alive in the people who love
you! You are truly missed!*

02/02/2011

Joan Grant

*This candle is in memory of
Dustin, his Mothers joy.
Dustin you were very loved
by your wonderful family.*

02/02/2011

Cathy Klein

*Lighting a candle to brighten
the many cherished
memories of family and
friends.*

02/02/2011

Angie Prince

You love life much like my Merry Katherine. It's my prayer you 2 meet in Heaven & enjoy Life at its best! Your mom ♥s you so.

02/02/2011

Cindy MillerC

Though I didn't get to know you in life, I light this candle in your memory...knowing your spirit shines bright.

02/02/2011

Maggie Sims

I wish I could have known you, Dustin, but I know you were special and that you were very loved, and continue to be.

02/02/2011

Rebecca Lee-Jones

Praying for hugs from Heaven for your family and loved ones...

02/02/2011

Caryn Shulman

I am lighting a candle for you, Dustin, and lucky to have found your mom. If you see a cute little girl named Sara, hug her for me

01/31/2011

ross dworkin

How lucky to have had a brother to do this for him. I realize the pain won't go away, but I hope it will subside...

01/30/2011

cyndy

Dustin was a bright and happy light in my life. It is my honor to light one in memory of his. I loved him very much. Always will.

01/27/2011

Mom

I light a candle almost every night for you... that's how much I miss you.

01/25/2011

Mom

Not a moment goes by that you are not in my thoughts. You will live forever in my heart.

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The text is centered over the lower half of the image.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Words can never begin to describe the grief of a parent losing a child. My daughter Laura Maria Guzzo was born on January 24, 1985 and passed away on September 13 1999. The pain of her passing has been replaced with the fond and loving memories of a life full of love. This is what I hold on to and think of each and every day.

I truly feel and understand and even so what you feel will be different than my personal experience but know that you are not alone in your grief and that Dustin came here to share his life and share his joy in the short time he walked on this planet. He gave an offered all those he touched the grace and blessing of his presence and love.

May the days, weeks and years that come to pass remind you of the tenderness of life and how one person like Dustin can make a difference for so many. We are always blessed with these angels that walk among us and sometimes we cannot know what the master plan is but know that Dustin came here to fulfill his role among us and share and teach us all so we can be better at living our life.

Wishing you Peace and Love and Light
Frank

Dustin, I wish I had known you deeper. You were approaching a time in your life, and I in mine, when that was becoming possible. I will miss that, I will miss you.

This is for your mother, paraphrased from "De Profundis" by Oscar Wilde:

Suffering for her is one very long moment. She cannot divide it by seasons. She can only record its moods, and chronicle its return. For her time itself does not progress. It revolves. It seems to circle round one centre of pain.

For her there is only one season, the season of sorrow. The very sun and moon seem taken from her. Outside, the day may be blue and gold, but the light that creeps down through the thickly-muffled glass of life beneath which she sits is grey and niggard.

It is always twilight in her heart. And in the sphere of thought, no less than in the sphere of time, motion is no more. The thing that some people may have forgotten is happening to her now, and will happen to her again to-morrow.

Suffering is permanent, obscure, and dark and has the nature of infinity. However, where there is sorrow there is holy ground.

Godspeed our forever-young, beautiful man,
Walter

Donna Davidson

Dustin's montage

February 1, 2011

Laurie.....thank you for sending the video...Ian did a great job!!.....it is heartbreaking and I am so sorry for your loss.....he was gorgeous from the day he was born, where did he get that hair???...it was nice seeing your parents' pictures too....it seems that Dustin looked like your side of the family.

***Treasured Sisters'
Responses***

RIP Dustin by Ian Murphy

February 1, 2011

my younger son just posted this to youtube...

[RIP Dustin Murphy](#)

A montage of Dustin's life

Wonderfully done, a beautiful tribute

So very sad to lose our precious children. This is beautiful, Laurie

Laurie - how wonderful...made me cry though, but just so beautiful...

Really beautiful

Laurie, this was wonderful. Your son Ian did a great job. He had me smiling often ~ Life was so picture perfect and happy. How tragic he died so young, and yet what a full life your precious boy had, surrounded by loving friends and family and doing the fun, adventuresome things he loved to do. My heart is with you; I know you miss him terribly. Rest in peace Dustin, and God, please hold precious Laurie oh so close to Your heart

[Laurie Murphy](#) thank you all... tough pulling together the photos but so worth it

Laurie, Ian did an amazing job. I barely got through it once the karate pictures came up. it brought back so many of my own memories. Ive been so depressed for a few days now thinking about my son turning the same age as my daughter when she passed away. This life we have to live now is just so unfaire. Your son was so adorable and turned into a handsome man. xoxo

OMGosh - this is beautiful! Dustin and Ian are both beautiful. Ian did a wonderful job with this montage. Thank you for sharing with us.

***Words and Music by
Karen Taylo***

Precious Child

February 1, 2011

**In my dreams, you are alive and well
Precious child, precious child
In my mind, I see you clear as a bell
Precious child, precious child**

**In my soul, there is a hole
That can never be filled
But in my heart, there is hope
'Cause you are with me still**

**In my heart, you live on
Always there never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Tho' it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever... in my heart**

**In my plans, I was the first to leave
Precious child, precious child**

**But in this world, I was left here to grieve
Precious child, my precious child**

**In my soul, there is a hole
That can never be filled
But in my heart there is hope
And you are with me still**

**In my heart you live on
Always there, never gone
Precious child, you left too soon,
Tho' it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever... in my heart**

**God knows I want to hold you,
See you, touch you
And maybe there's a heaven
And someday I will again
Please know you are not forgotten until then**

**In my heart you live on
Always there never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Tho' it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever... in my heart**

Patti's Friends

RIP Dustin Murphy Montage

February 1, 2011

[Patti Finn](#) via [Laurie Murphy](#)

Oh Laurie, this is so special...I miss him so much. We all do.

[RIP Dustin Murphy](#)

www.youtube.com

A montage of Dustin's life

Patti Finn and 3 others like this.

Patti, ??? what happened to this young man??? must have been very loved... Handsome ...

[Patti Finn](#) Oh he was Jodi, a fine young man. He was a family friend, and aspiring young attorney who worked for my firm. He was killed in a motorcycle accident eight months ago...he was 24 years old. I loved him very much, and still do.

:-(

That is so so sad, sorry, it makes you think I just wanted to get my kids to 18 alive, like I guess I did an alright job, but, they are just never safe and you can never stop fretting about them....

[Laurie Murphy](#) thanks Patti... you were so good to him. He was feeling so good about himself and how his life was heading... I miss him so much i can't breathe

I don't know you Laurie , but you broke my heart tonight .. such a beautiful young man ...god only knows why some of our beloveds journeys are so brief . I can only imagine your loss & shudder. I hope you find comfort knowing that his life didn't go unnoticed & he received & gave love in equal measure. God bless you .

What a wonderful son Laurie...the video was beautiful and touching.
Can't seem to stop the tears or even come up with the words I'd like to say....I'll let Dave speak for me...

I don't know you Laurie, but this video truly truly moved me.... and I'm so sooo sorry for your loss. David wrote above what many of us are feeling. :
(May God shine his love down upon you and yours always.

so very sad, a very touching video , my heart breaks for all his family and friends. may he rest in peace ...;(

[Laurie Murphy](#) Thank you all for watching and your kind words. It is true what they say... a parent's worst nightmare. I just hope that people will remember him.... he was a free spirit, loved life to the fullest and had a good soul.

Beautiful!

God bless

Chris Marksbury

Awesome Mom

January 31, 2011

I can't possibly know how it feels to lose a child, Laurie, I just know from meeting you that Dustin was very fortunate to have such an awesome Mom...thank you for sharing this link with me, some great photos and memories for sure. I am so sorry for your loss, it has been great getting to know you and

hope you keep coming to class for a long time...your are with friends there and I know it will help you on the road ahead...be well, see you soon...your friend, CM...

Dave

just heard

January 30, 2011

Hi Laurie,

I'm sorry for the loss of your son. I found out through facebook and was shocked to hear what happened, I ended up searching for articles surrounding the accident. I first met Dustin before we were actually students at UVM, I think it may have been a student visit or something along those lines. We became friends and had a lot of fun together while at school. We both worked out a lot and would often lift at the gym together. I've looked through my photos to see if I had many of him, and I found a couple from a couple summers ago when I made a trip to NY. I was visiting a few friends and we all met up for a night. I've attached a photo. If for some reason it doesn't work let me know and I can resend it.

Take care,
Dave

Ann Simon

thoughts of Dustin

January 30, 2011

Dear Laurie,

I cannot express in words how utterly sad I am about the news of Dustin's death. Since I read your email two days ago I have been having memories of Dustin at the Tyler Place and at his birthday party. He was such a handsome and vibrant little boy. You must have been so proud that he was about to enter law school. I am sure your love and commitment to him over the years enabled him to get to such a positive place.

I can only imagine the pain and the grief that you are going through. It is difficult to know what to say or what I can do to be of some help to you. If you would like to get together to talk, or have lunch, or see a movie, or whatever, let me know.

Henry sends his love and condolences. Let's be in touch soon.

With love,
Ann

Dustin Ross Murphy, of Nyack, NY died suddenly on April 15, 2010 in a motorcycle accident on 9W in Valley Cottage, NY. Born September 24, 1985. Beloved son of Laurie G. Murphy of Alpine, NJ and Kent C. Murphy of New City, NY. Adored brother of Ian Murphy of Royal Oak, MI. Cherished stepson of Ellen Berman Murphy of New City, NY and of Walter L. Markham of Alpine, NJ. Loving grandson of Diane Garfield and nephew of Steve Garfield of Las Vegas, NV. Dustin enjoyed life to the fullest including his love for snowboarding, cars and his deepest affection for his dog Riley. He was looking forward to attending law school next year. Services on Sunday April 18, 2010 at 11 A.M. at Hellman's Funeral Home, 15 State Street, Spring Valley, NY. Interment follows at Beth Israel Cemetery in Woodbridge, N.J. In lieu of flowers, please make donations to New City Fire Department, as requested by his brother, or to Make-A-Wish Foundation of Hudson Valley, 832 South Broadway, Tarrytown, NY 10591. HELLMAN MEMORIAL CHAPELS 15 State Street Spring Valley, NY (845) 356-8600

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is a smaller, tighter bud, and the other is a larger, more open flower with visible petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade than the background, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

Haley T.



On the day we went to the Heineken museum in Amsterdam, Dustin and I had bought a bottle of Heineken at their souvenir store, where they print your name onto the label as a souvenir. On the walk back to our hotel, we decided to drink them, and mid conversation Dustin threw his bottle in the trash - completely forgetting that it was his souvenir from the museum... his face was quite a picture when we realized!!

Haley T.



When we were in England, our trip to London was slightly disorganized and spontaneous. But we got there, checked into our hotel and then headed out for dinner and a look around picadilly circus and leicester square. We went and sat next to Eros (like the english superstition) and relaxed for a little. Then we went to head back to our hotel... but sadly we could not remember the name of the street our hotel was on! A mere hour later, we realized that it was infact only 2 blocks from where we'd been sitting - we'd been so distracted with looking around, we'd forgotten to pay

attention!

Just realized that you may not know the English superstition about the statue of Eros in London... so thought I'd explain. Eros is the greek god of love (cupid), and they say that if you sit on the steps of the statue at midnight and confess your love to your somebody, then you'll be in love forever, Ironically, Dustin knew more about this superstition that I did, and it was he who asked to go there. It was such a lovely moment.

Haley T.



performance weekend.

One of my favourites is the night before my recital weekend, May of 09. I had been kept at the theatre an hour late, and sent home with 50 more hairpieces to make, props to put together, and a song and dance to learn, to perform the following day. After the theatre I drove down to meet Dustin at his house on Glenside Drive, where he was mid-mailing (helping mom with some work while she was out). We sat and finished the mailing, then we made dinner (aka, got some take out!). Then, while I sat with the oversized prop diamond, struggling to put it together (!), Dustin took the pink, sparkly satin ribbon, and made the hair pieces for me! It was the most fun way to decompress after a long day, and before the long

Vee



Dustin - we're celebrating your life and just trying to have a laugh remembering you, We had some crazy times and definitely never forgetting the time you made me come out to the movies during the hail storm even though I was too scared to drive. You met me half way and followed me back to the mall. You had that effect on people by the tone of your voice or that look on your face that made us go along with things we feared the most. Not a day goes by without thinking of you. Now or never right? Living for right now and missing you. Love, Vee

Alexa

Happy 25th birthday. Although we weren't the best of friends it was always a pleasure to have you around. You always had a bright smile on your face and brought laughter to everyone around you. I'll never forget you in your white Cheesecake Factory clothes and all your stories complaining about work. You were a great kid and you are certainly missed by all. Love always, Alexa

Jessi Valdes



Dustin fills my childhood memories. He was my best friend who I loved and hated, I didn't wanna go see him but then never wanted to leave. I remember building amusement parks; playing our secret games in the woods. We had many sleepovers and many great times I will never forget.

Zach Sherman



Happy Birthday bro! I'm not sure where to begin, So many great snowboarding memories and great times out at night, pretty much wherever we hung out. I miss you a lot my friend. Will be thinking about you always, especially on the mountain. Love you buddy.

Cliff



Happy 25th Birthday Kid! Miss you a lot man, I bet you are having a great time up there! We had a lot of memories together, from camping and manhunt when we were kids, to skateboarding to high school parties and casinos! (ha ha). I'll never forget them bro. Be good Dust, I'll see you when I see you...

Katie Girl



Happy Happy 25th Birthday Dustin. We all miss you very much. Your family put together a wonderful celebration for you. A night filled with laughter and stories about a very special person. I miss you and think about you always.
<heart>

Megan Magnatta

Happy 25th Birthday Dustin! Missing you always. We are all here celebrating, laughing and wishing you were here. Miss you always. Megan

Patti Finn



Dustin was a great guy. Smart and handsome. He worked for me at my law firm and he was an aspiring young attorney. My heart is still broken for his loss. Happy Birthday Baby. Love Patti

Lauren Kenney



There was never a dull moment with you, you were truly the most unpredictable person I will ever know. You will be missed more than you can have ever imagined.

Sarah Kenney

My craziest memories are all of you...miss you Dustin.

Megan Magnatta

I just laughed out loud remembering the time you fell off the tube at Mountain Creek and poor Scott was left all by himself, holding on for dear life as you rode down the rest of the way on your back. You were always such a nut, I thought for sure we were all going to get kicked out. I miss your wicked cackle already. (heart)

Kyla Lynn McCarthy

Thanks for making mimosas with me when we were hung over as hell, jumping off cliffs with me, seeing the bike-a thon at random hours in the morning (twilight zone!), ham and cheese criosants, & all of those TruTV moments (real life and tv shows) that made up our memories you nut... I'll be thinking about you always. <heart>

Erik Rothman



One memory I'll always have with Dustin (which we still talked about when we saw each other) is when we were really close when we were younger and I used to sleep over a lot, while you and Kent were upstairs we would sneak into Kent's office to look at his nude calendars he had made for his business.

Michael Grand



Many memories from growing up together from snowboard trips and dirt biking together.... I can't believe this happened to you. Miss you man. RIP Dustin

Sergei Rylkov



Fun Filled Trips to AC with Dustin

One of my most extravagant and unforgettable memories of Dustin were our trips to Atlantic City together. Most of the time, it was a spur of the moment type thing. Dustin would call me up on either a Thursday night or a Friday morning and suggest we drive down Friday afternoon. My response would be the same as it was the previous time. I would say, "you know what Dustin, I'm due. I've lost the last couple times I was there; so I am definitely due to win this time. 100%. Let's go!" So that was that, we hit the road with one of our buddies, Steve Santore, excited as all hell.

The best part of the entire trip was probably the car ride down to AC. Never will you see such happy-go-lucky, excited, confident, cocky, 20-something-year-olds en route to an overnight trip to Atlantic City. We would all talk about how well we would do on the black jack tables that night and what we would do with the money after we won. We were feeling lucky every time we drove down. It was great. As far as I was concerned, we were all due, because the outcome would be the same every time we made that trip. We would play, and we would lose our money. But we always had fun, and we always had a memory to bring back home with us.

So we would finally get down and it was great because we never planned ahead, we never booked a hotel room; we improvised every step we took. As soon as we stepped onto the casino floor, 2 out of 3 of us would be down money. So Dustin and I would meet up, miserable and everything and find Steve who was actually doing great at the black jack table. So we would sit next to Steve but Steve would tell us to get lost because we were bad luck. So we asked Steve for some money and he threw us a couple of hundred dollars and would tell us to scram. And indeed we did. About an hour or so later, Dustin would be doing great at a poker table and we would see Steve walking in and expecting him to be up thousands at this point. Unfortunately, he lost all his money and began to blame it on us for ruining his luck. So Dustin would now throw him some money and an hour later, Dustin would lose it all and come to me for some money. And on this cycle would go until we lost all our money. But here's the moral of the story. No matter what happened, no matter how miserable we would be after losing all of our money, Dustin was the one person you wanted to be with at that very moment. The positive and optimistic attitude the kid had was like no other, and I envied him for that. He always had a smile on face, always had a joke to tell, and always came out with his contagious laugh. Anything bad that could of happened, he would turn it around force you to look at it from a positive angle. So we always had fun in Atlantic City. Even if we did lose every single time we went there. We still went out to the clubs and had a blast together. Then since we had no money left come nights end, we would book a room at the Golden Key Motel. And you can only imagine what the Golden Key Motel was like in Atlantic City. It's not quite the Bellagio or the Borgata, but we still managed to get by.

Still to this day, I couldn't imagine a better person to hang out with, go out with, and take trips down to Atlantic City with. Dustin really reinforced my positive attitude towards life. There are going to be bumps in the road, but you need to assure yourself that you will get by them, no matter how big the bump is. Dustin never let the little things get in his way and put him down. Being the man that he was, he made sure all those that were close to him, were positive as well. He still is the only person I know that can make you laugh even during hardest of times. He instilled that in me. Dustin got me to believe that the little things in life are indeed little, and the best way to overcome them is to smile, laugh and move on.

The background is a textured, light brown surface. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is a smaller, tighter bud, and the other is a larger, more open rose with many layers of petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade of the background color, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

September 24, 1985



Dustin was born at Phelps Memorial Hospital in Tarrytown NY to Laurie and Kent Murphy. He was three days early. It was the happiest day of his mother's life. Though it was an easy delivery, it would turn out that Dustin was not the easiest baby! But there was no one cuter, or with more personality!

March 9, 1986



His love for motorcycles began early on.... or is he trying to tell us something here??

July 1, 1986



If it had wheels, Dustin would ride it.

January 1, 1987



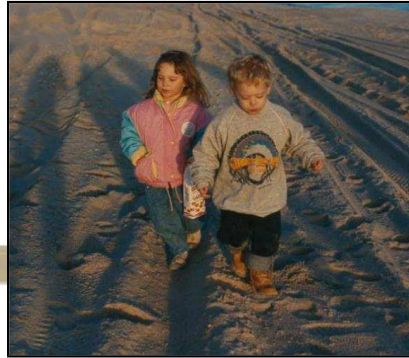
His love for the snow began as soon as he could walk.

February 14, 1987



First ski trip with all the cousins.

September 15, 1987



Dustin was a big hit with the girls right from the start. Here he is walking along the beach with his first girlfriend....

October 21, 1987



Two years later, Dustin's brother Ian was born. Mom and

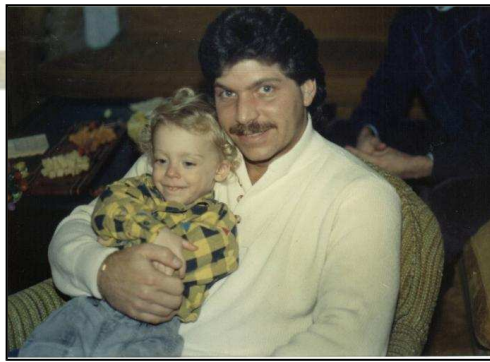
Dad couldn't have been happier! But Dustin could! He was not thrilled with the whole idea of not being the only one! His first words when Ian started to walk were "me up, baby down." So there we were, carrying Dustin while Ian at 11 months, walked beside us... but eventually he learned it was fun to have a brother.

November 22, 1987

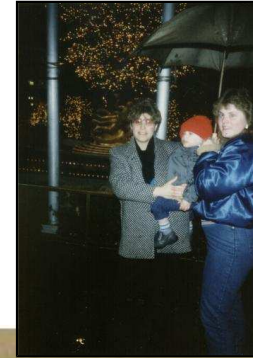
Thanksgiving with his Uncle Steve.

November 22, 1987

Thanksgiving at Grandama's house - with Aunt Lila.



December 20, 1987



We went to Rockefeller Center to see the tree with our nanny Sandy.

December 21, 1987



Dustin was the first child of our family of first cousins - so he was often the center of attention! Here he is with cousin Amy!

March 15, 1988



Dustin and our first Doberman - Kiya.

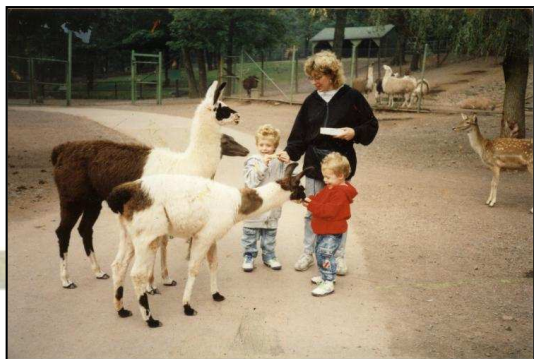
June 21, 1990



Dustin

graduated from BusyBee Nursery School where he shined even at that age.

July 1, 1990



Dustin's love for animals began early on. He loved them big and small. He once said that when he grew up he wanted to be a veterinarian. He would take care of dogs, elephants, but not dinosaurs!

July 15, 1991



Dustin loved going to visit his grandparents out on LI. Here he is with grandma, Ian and his cousin Breanna. Cousin Janet is in the background!

December 25, 1991



Dustin loved Christmas and made no bones about it!

January 15, 1992



Skiing with Susan and Michael - Elk Mountain.

March 15, 1992

Holidays with the cousins was always fun - here he is with Ian,

Philip and Bette and Jordi behind him!



May 15, 1992



Dustin and Ian... what else is there to say? Together at Heart.

July 1, 1992



Dustin loved the beach from the first day we brought him there. Here we are at Cape May with his grandmother and grandfather.

July 2, 1992



Nothing could keep him out of the water!

July 3, 1992



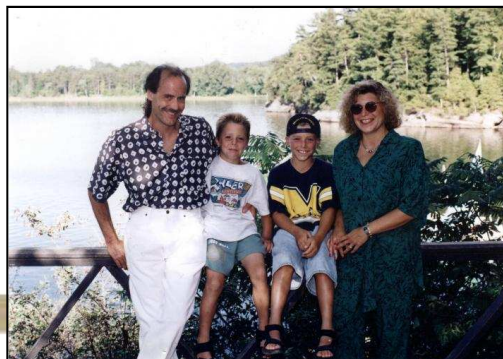
He loved the ocean and we still have these original boogie boards!

September 1, 1992



Dustin started Karate lessons when he was 5. He was usually the youngest and smallest kid in his class.

August 10, 1993



We spent many summer vacations at Tyler Place in Vermont. Dustin always looked forward to his time in Vermont.

September 15, 1993



Dustin loved spending time with George and George loved spending time with Dustin!

January 1, 1994



If you could ride it, Dustin would try it!

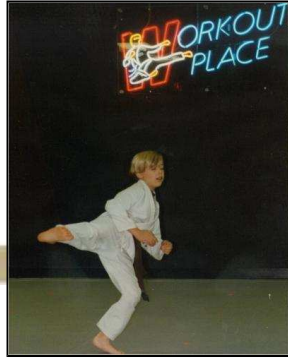
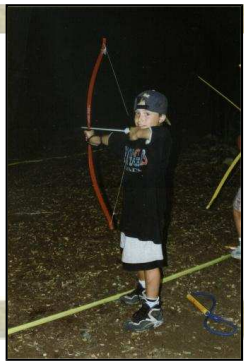
January 2, 1994

If you could shoot it, Dustin would try it.

January 3, 1994

If you could climb it, Dustin would try it!

September 1, 1994



Dustin tested for, and got his Black Belt just before he turned 9. He was one of the youngest Black Belts in the academy.

March 1, 1995



Dustin loved his grandparents and loved fooling around. Here he is in Las Vegas with his grandfather, cousins and Ian... If Dustin was

there - there was never a dull moment.

August 15, 1995



Dustin spent a few summers at Woodward Skateboard camp. If you could skate it, or jump off of it, Dustin was there!

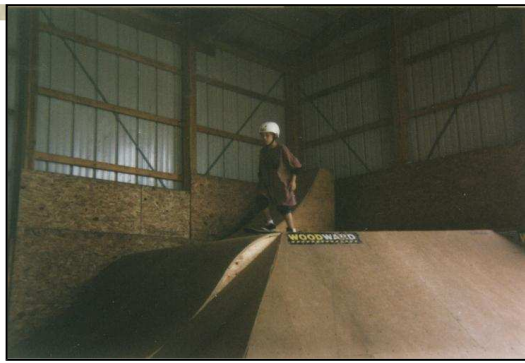
August 16, 1995

Nothing could keep him off the ramps...

September 22, 1995

Or off the curbs...

January 1, 1996



If there was snow, Dustin would be the first one on the mountain. He spent

several summer weeks in Utah - snowboarding at snow camp.

September 26, 1998



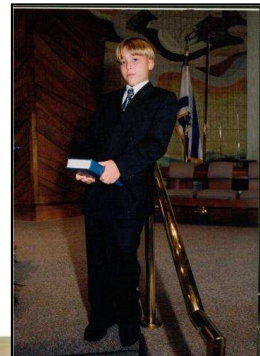
With Uncle Steve and Cousin Micahel at his Bar Mitzvah.

September 26, 1998



Candle Lighting at Dustin's Bar Mitzvah.

September 26, 1998



Dustin had his Bar Mitzvah in September of 1998. He wouldn't smile because of his braces. We didn't know this until months afterward.

October 6, 2000



Dustin and Ian grew up with George - our second Doberman. He was clearly one of the family. Here he is with Dustin the night before Ian's Bar Mitzvah. Notice the yarmake on George's head!

October 7, 2000



Ian's Bar Mitzvah. By now, Dustin's braces were off and he smiled the entire day! I think he was actually proud of his little brother.

October 7, 2000



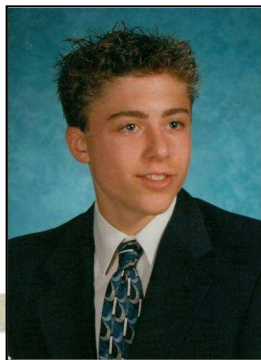
Here's all of us at Ian's Bar Mitzvah.

July 15, 2001



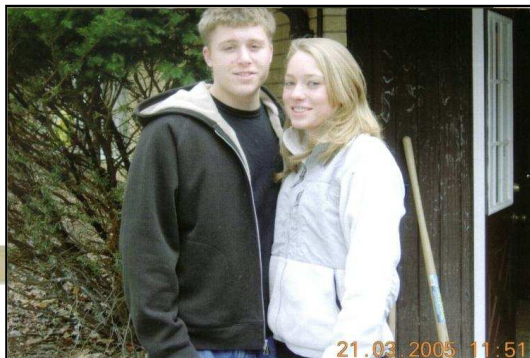
We spent many summer weekends down at the Markham shore house in Avon By the Sea (on the Jersey Shore). Here's a photo taken by Dustin one summer evening... he was always able to make everyone laugh. (Mark, Maciej, Mary, Kelli, bottom: Ian, Bridgett, Colleen and Alex)

June 13, 2003



Dustin graduated from Clarkstown High School North, after spending his senior year attending Rockland Community College. He was heading to the University of Vermont - to the Engineering School... but we all knew he was really heading for the mountains to snowboard.

September 24, 2004



Sophomore year in Vermont, and we finally heard that Dustin was in love! Life would never be the same!

August 5, 2006



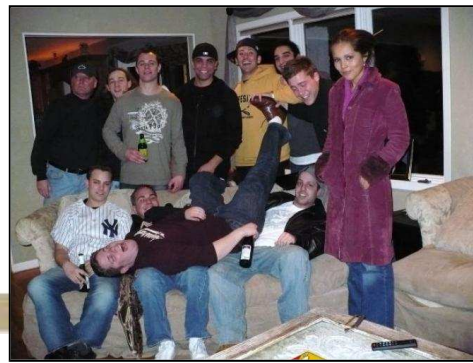
Dustin wanted another dog more than anything, so we decided to get another Doberman - Riley. He was the cutest thing you can imagine, with the largest

feet we had ever seen on a dog! He was flown in and we picked him up at LaGuardia Airport. He completed our family!

August 29, 2006

Dustin and Margot loved spending time with Riley. He made Dustin so happy.

November 16, 2008



According to Dustin's friends, Dustin lit up the room wherever he went. A simple gathering became a party. Somehow that doesn't surprise me....

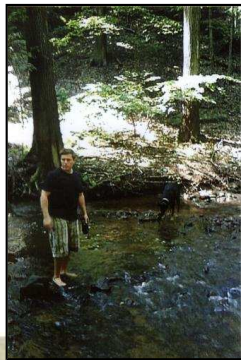
January 17, 2009



Nothing better than a day out with the guys on the

mountain...

May 15, 2009



Dustin graduated from Dominican College after leaving Vermont and taking some time off to find himself. He majored in Business Administration. He loved spending time with his dog Riley and he loved his summer internship with a lawyer in Piermont. In fact, he liked working with her so much that he decided he wanted to go to Law School. He took the LSATs, scored really high, and planned to start Law School in 2010.

August 23, 2009

Dustin loved playing poker and loved seeing his grandmother - so trips to Las Vegas were often! Here he is at his grandmother's house in Las Vegas. Unfortunately this was his last trip out to see her - she passed away 6 months and 10 days after Dustin died. She had lost her will to live.

September 10, 2009



Dustin went to Europe with his then girlfriend Haley, who was from Liverpool England. They traveled to Paris, London and Amsterdam. Dustin of course, liked Amsterdam best!

September 11, 2009



Out enjoying the clubs...

April 15, 2010



Dustin passed away on **April 15, 2010** - a

beautiful spring afternoon. He lost control of his motorcycle on 9W in Valley Cottage, NY, and we're told that he died on impact. He left this world doing what he loved most - living life to the fullest, his way, and on his terms. He will be forever young.

April 18, 2010

We found some positive thought sayings written on a piece of paper hanging on Dustin's refrigerator. We made copies and passed them out with his photo at his funeral, which was on April 18th (mom's birthday).



He was buried at Beth Israel Cemetary in Woodbridge, NJ following the service. We continue to hang the positive thoughts on the pole near where his motorcylce went down.

January 1, 2011



We light candles for Dustin whenever we need to feel his presence. So, so many nights of candles.

As Ian said, Forever Apart, But Together at Heart.

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com