

What can we say about our Gaby Girl, except to say that she was everything to us.

Gaby came into our lives as this bright shining light that was spunky and vibrant from her very first breath. And as beautiful as she was, she wasn't delicate or fragile. She came into this world a fighter and she left fighting just as hard.

For us, Gaby was more than just our daughter, she was our angel, our friend, and most importantly she was our princess.

As we remember Gaby, what we remember most was her smile. Gabrielle had the most amazing smile that captured the hearts of everyone she met. She was always laughing and smiling and she made sure we were all laughing and smiling with her. She was a breath of fresh air everyday and everyday with her was a new adventure.

Gaby was so full of life and character that there are simply not enough words to describe all that she was to us. She was beautiful, bright, funny, goofy, loud, happy, strong, brave, amazing, pure, sweet, loving, generous, adventurous,

fun loving, and talented. In short, she was a symphony of all those wonderful qualities that we love in all of our children. Gaby was just a beautiful and spunky little girl. She had this incredibly healthy and quick witted way about her. Our Gaby Girl had a wonderfully expressive attitude where she was always able to let people know exactly what she was thinking when she was thinking it.

And she was always creating. Always busy, busy, busy, either creating plays, or making pictures and cards, or singing and dancing for us. She was even able to get the boys to perform with her from time to time.

To everyone in our family, Gaby meant the world to us and she knew it. She was the princess in our home, and we adorned her with crowns, fancy dresses, jewelry and a pink princess room to match.

Gaby loved the summer and spent all the time she could outside. You would find her playing with sidewalk chalk, riding her bike or scooter, blowing bubbles, and having backyard picnics and tea parties with Grayson.

Her favourite vacation spot was Whistler where she would spend most of her time in the pool and on the waterslide. She also loved visiting the beach with Grandma and Grandpa Mel and walking through the trails behind River Springs picking huckleberries and feeding the ducks at the pond.

Every year she would look forward to the Children's Festival and especially loved last years visit to see Robert Munsch, her favourite storyteller. This past fall she picked up on her Mom's love of rollercoasters and rode as many as she could when she visited Disneyland and Sea World and she loved every minute of it.

When Gaby was indoors she kept busy spending her time playing video games with her brothers and always trying to win (especially against Phil), playing her princess computer games, taking care of her Webkinz, learning to be glamorous on the Bratz website and chatting on MSN to Sarah or Hope and sometimes with Mom or Dad in the next room.

Some of the things she loved to do were curling up on Dad to watch movies or America's Funniest Home Videos, helping Mom cook dinner, and getting piggyback rides from

Zack. She loved her Tuesday visits to Nana's house and would always be up for a trip to the mall.

And despite all the attention she received, she was a great advocate for her brothers. She always made sure that whenever she was given anything that the boys would get something too.

When the gifts started piling up for her from all the well wishers across North America, her concern was for the other kids who might not get anything for their birthdays or Christmas and she offered many things to the Share Society to help her less fortunate friends.

During the last 10 months of treatment, she never once thought of herself as less fortunate because she was sick. And even when things got tough, she always thought of other people's needs before her own. She was simply an amazingly thoughtful and brave girl through and through.

No matter what, Gaby lived life to the fullest each and every day with a big happy smile on her face. And as we move forward we hope that we will all learn from her example and carry on that legacy of caring in our own lives.

Our home now has a quietness we have never experienced before. We miss the loudness of her laughter, her singing, her yelling at her brothers, and her demands.

We miss the gentleness of bedtime when we would snuggle and tell her stories of "Once upon a time there lived a princess named Gabrielle".

We miss the warmth of her smile and the softness of her touch.

Gaby, you will always be remembered with admiration and love. We miss you terribly, our beautiful Princess Gabrielle. We will love you forever and always, Mommy and Daddy.

Grabby and Me

Gab was my favourite little person to hang out with no matter where I was.

She always put up a fight when necessary and made me laugh at times when laughter was a hard thing to come by. Gab always had something to say, and would always do her best to be happy. Gabber's jokes and the funny things she said would make me happy and laugh all the time. It always made my day a little brighter. I feel this makes my little sister the most special person I will probably ever know.

I had several names for my sister but mostly called her Gabbers because she was always talking and Grabby because she never wanted to let me go. Lately, I started calling her Squishy because she was almost always up for a hug, even if it wasn't from me.

Gab's personality was such that it made it possible for her to do many things. For instance, she could do the normal little sister things to make me frustrated beyond belief then minutes later, come to me with that smiling face and ask for a piggyback ride. I would always hesitate for a moment but would end up giving in because it always cheered me up to give her rides. I was like the royal coach for the princess. I would take her everywhere on my back and I'm sure she

would have ridden on my back from sunrise to sunset if she could.

I also have many fond memories of Gaby calling for me to come and snuggle with her before falling asleep at night. I would read her a story until her Kelly Clarkson music made her too sleepy to stay awake. Sometimes Gabbers would say “Zacky, where’s your hand?” and eventually she would find it and she would hold my hand until she fell asleep. I really loved that.

Gaby was the sun shining through the storm clouds, the most vibrant and beautiful fish in all the oceans, the eternal flame that never quit no matter how hard things got. Gaby is the best human being I will ever know.

I thank Grabby for the wonderful times she spent with me and the fond memories I have of us together.

My world is a bit darker now and I know there is no replacing that eternal flame that once saw me through. She always looked up to me but never knew how much I looked up to her the last 7 years.

I’ll try to get on without her amazing smile and courageous spirit, but it will be tough.

I hope she says hi to Papa for me and gives Nala a scratch behind the ears for me. “Bye Bye” Gabbers I’ll see

you again in heaven when one by one we will be a whole family again just as we were before that heart breaking Thursday morning.

Zachary Davis, oldest of the Davis kids

Gabbers and Philly

You are my inspiration

Gabbers, you are and always will be my inspiration. You are the biggest reason I get out of bed in the morning. You are the best sister anybody could ever ask for.

I will never forget all the fun times we've had. Like playing at the park, or at the water slide, or going for walks, or even just sitting in the house watching TV.

I will never forget the times where we would chase Nala around the house, trying to capture her. I especially liked the times where we played with just the two of us. We would have the most fun, whether it was playing a board game or playing hide-and-go seek, you could always make it the most fun ever.

I just wanted to tell you how much I love you and that you are my greatest inspiration. I will never forget all of the fun times we had together, growing up.

I will keep all of the things that you gave and made for me in a place where I will always remember to look at them every day when I wake up.

I miss you deeply and I will never forget you, ever. Gabbers, I will never stop thinking about you. You will be in my heart for forever and eternity.

- Your Loving Brother Phillip.

Dear Princess Gaby,

I love you and I miss you.

Love Grayson