



Hello, my name is Sean Crosier, one of Simon's big brothers. I always "REALLY" wanted to be a big brother. I was young when Simon was born, age 5 to be exact. But my age did not take away any of the hurt of losing him.

Looking back, my parents tried to protect me and my older brother, Samuel. But, to this day I still want to know why the doctors did not do what doctors are supposed to do.

I loved Simon so much and when he arrived I was finally a big brother.

When I think about it, I know they could have done more and truly wish they had.

My family goes to the S.O.F.T. annual get-togethers every year, I get to hold hands, I push wheelchairs and I see many children that could have been my brother, Simon.

Although it's not a good memory, I still remember one of Simon's doctors telling me it would be special for Simon to die on my birthday. I wanted my brother, but not for him to die on my birthday. Having my birthday on the same day as my brother's death would be hard.

Fortunately he did not. But, that harsh comment sticks with me to this day. My brother Samuel and I wrote a book, "Hello my name is Simon." We wanted to help other kids who lost siblings like us. We were even invited to be on the radio and attend book signings. For me, Simon's book reminds me of the many feelings I had while Simon was here and after he went to Heaven.

My parents eventually fulfilled my wish and adopted my little sister from China. I am now the big brother of Simon and Sabella.

I hope to see my brother, Simon, again. I love and miss him a continued >

Simon's Law needs to be passed so other siblings like me do not have to endure the pain and heartache that I still experience because Simon is in my heart every day.

I am twelve years old now and I hope that my parents, not a doctor, would have the final decision if something tragic were to happen to me or my other surviving siblings. I am involved in sports, baseball being my favorite and I scooter with friends at skate parks. I have been practicing for a long time and I finally can do a pretty good double tail whip.

I know the doctors are trained to do no harm, at least that's what I am told. I also know that my friend's parents would like to make medical decisions for their children.

I remember my tenth birthday very well. My mom and I rode together to Kansas City. She was the speaker at a large banquet and I was chosen to carry the flag with my cousin Ali before the event. This is when Simon's Law really began. I was happy to be part of it, but I was even more excited to go to the water park and celebrate my birthday the next day with my family.

Even though Simon is no longer here on earth, his story has helped so many other children. I know my brother is in Heaven and I will hold him again someday. But for now, I too will fight for those children who are forgotten or seen to have no value. I know that each and every one of us has value, otherwise, God would not have created us.

Simon will always be my baby brother and I will always be his big brother. For now I carry him in my heart until we meet in Heaven. Please support Simon's Law because my brother mattered! Parents know their children best, they should be the ones in charge, not a doctor who doesn't even know us.