



Tim Allen Drug-related Murder

I wish to remember my husband, who was murdered in 2002 while on a “run.”

I met Tim at an NA meeting. His eyes shone and he just glowed. He always was positive and would help any one at any time. He taught me many things; especially about God; where to find God, how to ask for God’s help and how to let God and let go. I wanted his God.

Tim is always with me in my heart and soul. Love does transcend the boundaries of death. At least for me.

We both relapsed sometime in 2001. He was the enabler and I was a taker. If the using doesn’t kill you the finding ways and means to get more will. Tim’s murder

was a direct result of his disease. I am clean and work in a substance abuse prevention agency. I am giving back what was freely given to me. Many people love and miss Tim. His spirit will be at every meeting I go to.

~ Terri Allen ~

Remembering Lost Promise