

Summit Alexander Rasmussen

September 7, 2003 ~ June 5, 2024

My condolences to you and your loved ones

- Paul Haws Jr

I knew Summit from highschool but I remember I loved coming into class and seeing his big smile. It truly was such an infectious smile. Once he graduated I had lost contact with him but I truly thought about his funny jokes and big smile very often. I send my condolences to his family and we will all miss that big infectious smile

- Abby Olsen

I'm so sorry for your loss. I don't know how to explain how close Summit and I were, because I'm not sure what he would have said. We messaged every once in a while and caught up over dinner a few months ago. He watched me open my mission call just a day before losing his life. So maybe we weren't the closest, bestest friends. Maybe we were just friends. But we did really care about each other, and we had a deep connection over shared trauma, love, interests, and anxieties. Hearing about his death shook up my world. It was especially tough, the way that he died. To know that we weren't close enough for me to see the signs. My heart is broken, for my own grief and for the sadness of all those, including his family, who were closer to him. I'm a bit of a writer, so, in coping, I wrote a sort of poem for Summit a few days ago, and I thought it'd be criminal to keep it to myself. I hope you can see a reflection of the boy you know in what I've written. My prayers go out to everyone grieving the loss of such a bright and beautiful soul. I'm sure his do, too. Summit I know you won't ever see them at least not in the way that you could but I still send you posts and messages and I think you would've understood it's a funny feeling, sending words to somebody who died last week rereading the panicked messages I sent a whole day after you had to leave I don't think I'll ever get used to typing your full name into a search engine every day, hoping to find an obituary or a memory that might answer my questions it hurts to realize, but it's true that I took you entirely for granted I can't help but feel like you deserved to be known but I let that slip away when you graduated I found a paper today in my mom's room that I filled out when I was seventeen and in it I listed you as a very best friend now I try, in vain, to recall what it means you were the very first friend that I made on my own, I was so proud to be loved your smile relieved me in my loneliest hours and I'd smile back 'just because' we reconnected recently, that's why it hurts to

know that nothing will become of it I remembered why you were important to me but that funny story came to a hasty end you passed through a veil last wednesday. I don't know why you did it, or how, or when I'm still in shock over your disappearance but I know that I miss you and what could've been I hope that you know now, for absolute certain the places you hold in our hearts and though I might not ever get to know you from you I try and tell your story through desperate art time might take away the moments we shared and the way that you looked at me dancing but I won't forget your name or your pink glasses or your crooked ears or your distaste for icecream and I'll haunt your facebook like you haunt me and I'll pin our messages and I'll read them often and I'll scroll through just to smile at your photos to laugh at your jokes as if you just told them and I'll write you letters as if you can read and I'll tell you everything that I ever do and you'll sit and listen, I know that you will I just wish that you could talk to me too I'll meet you someday and we won't waste time grieving the time that we lost I'll just come hug you and tell you I'm sorry and you'll tell me everything's in the past and maybe we'll part ways, or maybe we'll stay either way, I'll have closure and you'll hug me back and we'll know everything to know about each other and I won't ever have to wonder at that I hope that Heaven's a happier place I have no doubt that you're there and though Jesus wept with us when you had to go I'm glad that you're safe in His care

- Bria

Sweet Summit. He was always the story teller, comedian as the friend group gathered at my house . Love you Summit. Hugs and love to his family.

- JennyLyn

We were the same age in high school and while I never knew him personally, I always saw him smiling and being so happy at school! My dearest condolences❤■

- Madison Bowen

My heart is saddened to hear of Summit's passing. I have only known him for about a year, but in this short time I have seen first hand the love and devotion that he held in his heart for his family. He exhibited a curiosity and love for learning. He was developing his skill as a talented designer and was looking forward to having a career in mechanical design. I will miss his happy smile and cheery hello each time he attended class. My prayers are with you at this incredibly difficult time. Treasure the memories, keeping them close to your heart, and live like Summit!

- Minette Morris

Summit, Wow. What an amazing young man. I had the pleasure of knowing Summit. The laughter you created was pure joy. You always knew how to make us laugh until our stomachs hurt and tears were running down our cheeks. I’m so honored to have known you for the short while I did. Rest easy, summit. You deserve it. With love, Mads

- Madison Hanson

It was my absolute pleasure to teach Summit in his program at Bridgerland. All of us here at the school are devastated by his loss. He truly was one of the smartest and most pleasant students I’ve ever worked with. His ability to learn and his knack for the engineering principles he studied here were so impressive. More importantly to me, my meetings with Summit were always such a joy. He always left me feeling happy and uplifted. I was fortunate enough to get to know him beyond just his school work as our conversations would wander to hobbies and family, and whatever came to mind. Getting to know him over the past year really let me see what an amazing

person Summit was through and through. Even in hard times he was positive and eager to take responsibility. He always wanted to be held accountable. I can’t tell you how rare that is, and it always fostered in me a tremendous respect for him. His love for his family was obvious to me, he spoke so fondly of you all. My heart is broken for each and every one of you. I’m so sorry for your loss. Each student I have impacts me and stays with me, I’m lucky to get to teach them all, but Summit will always have a special place in my heart. He will be truly missed.

- Callan Salmon

Summit, was one of my students in the High School Drafting program here at Bridgerland Technical College and also later he came back on the college side. He is such a light to be around. While in my class in the high school side of the lab, he was just a joy to have and all the students just felt his kindness and concern that he had for them. He really brought a lightness to our class and was always positive and happy. When we met one-on-one for progress he would always talk about his family and how much he really appreciates and loves them. He was a very dedicated student and hard worker and just kind to all is classmates, which is a teachers dream. It was a delight to have Summit as my student and he will be missed and remembered. I'm sorry for your lose and my thoughts and prayers are with your family.

- Talisha McGovern