



Life is a fragile thing; a person can spend their whole life working to be someone great, some illustrious figure, or maybe they only get to dream of such a life, and then they're gone. A mere blip in the vastness of human history. But they still lived. They made an impact on a person's life, just how my Michigan hero has done. My Michigan hero is Wyatt James Edward Finn. Wyatt was an amazing person who dreamed big, and although he may have passed on in this life, he made an impact on my life that I will forever remember.

Wyatt died too young, but he left me with memories and lessons impossible to forget. Wyatt was kind, kind in ways you don't see often enough. Wyatt had grown up around horses and other animals, always showing compassion to even the smallest of creatures. He never looked down on others unless they deserved it. He wanted nothing but the best for everyone around him.

He was a devoted Christian; he went to Sunday school every week. Wyatt was active in the church, always giving back to the community. I always admired how faithful he remained, even in the darkest points of his life. He believed that everybody deserved to be loved and treated with respect.

Wyatt had a golden heart. I had never seen him judge anybody. In his eyes, everyone had potential to do good. He was an active team player on his baseball team, and even though I was the only girl on the team, he had more faith in me than anybody else.

To Wyatt, people didn't deserve to be excluded. Everybody deserved the right to prove themselves. As a girl in a male-dominated sport, sometimes I was not treated fairly, but Wyatt made sure I got to earn my right on the team. He didn't let people judge others.

Sadly, Wyatt took his own life at 12 years old on September 1st, 2023. Wyatt was a light in my life and the same to many others. He was full of life, kind-hearted, and knew no stranger. He had a passion for music and had learned to play violin. He was an outspoken boy who

aspired to become president when he grew up. He cut his life short, but even in death he inspires me to be a better person. That is why Wyatt Finn is my Michigan hero.



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