

Get to know Grant Christiansen

Grant was born July 7th, 2014, at Broadlawns Medical Center in Des Moines, IA to Michael and Lindsey Christianson. He was joined two years later by his sister, Rosalie, whom he loved dearly (and who loved him back just as fiercely). His immediate family was rounded out by his two loyal dogs at home, Addie and Rizzo, and his dog in heaven, Dixi.

He shared his dad's love for reading and could almost always be found with a book in his hand, even if it would only be to read for a few minutes. He would read Big Nate or Dog Man but also facts about history and US Presidents. He loved to share all the facts he learned with anyone that would listen. He also loved to learn about and make flags from around the world. The walls in his room were decorated with them.

He loved Harry Potter and together he and his mom got to travel to Chicago to do the full Harry Potter Experience together. They looked forward to someday soon going to London and visiting all the places they had read about it.

Bergman was his school and his second home. He loved his friends and teachers there so much. He had just started the "Tvrdik Times" and was already working on perfecting his reporter and editorial skills. He was also considered the "Mayor" of his grade, a fact he took great pride in. Grant loved to play in the woods by his school (and get lost) and had many adventures with his friends and classmates. He enjoyed playing soccer and basketball but was not the most competitive kiddo. He was more worried about everyone having fun and always was the first to stop and check on anyone who looked hurt.

Being a friend to everyone he met was the most important thing to Grant. He was kind and sweet and always worked to make sure everyone was included. He was wise beyond his years and often asked questions about things going on in the world. He understood even at a young age that the most important thing he could do was give back to those less fortunate than him. He regularly volunteered with both the Des Moines Refugee Support Group and Joppa Homeless Outreach. The world was a better place with Grant in it and while we are devastated that he is gone, we strive to honor his memory by being more like him.

At his funeral, Grant's Dad, Mike, spoke of how each good deed we do is like a new snowflake put out into the world. If we have enough snowflakes, we can create an "avalanche" of love and kindness in the world. That is the most important legacy of Grant. Even though he is gone, we honor him by doing as many good deeds in his memory as we can. His friends and family are now all Grant's Snowflakes, putting good deeds into the world to celebrate his life and how incredibly special he was