Healing, Remembering and Dealing with the end of Eras.

Contributed by pawfectgent
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This has been a sad offseason for Phin fans everywhere for several reasons. On a local scale like Phinfever it is melancholy for the loss of a friend, a person who touched many by the profound outpouring of love evident on the site in his honor. Some of us had never met T-Rock in person, and can only empathize with those who were closest to him. Our lives are enriched by those rare individuals who stand out in our experiences, who make a lasting impression by their personal charm, wit and charisma. The only solace is in knowing that when they are called from us, they go to a better place. We thank them for making our lives a bit more enjoyable, and honor their memory every time we recall them.
The same is true for Phinfans in general, for truly an era has come to a close. The two most vibrant, dynamic and dominant players of the last decade for us have gone, and won't in all likelihood be back except for a day-contract when they finally retire. Oh, we'll see them. We'll see their highlights, and we'll have a great time when each goes into the Ring of Honor. We will watch as they both go to into Canton eventually, and we'll recall them making that crucial stop, that tremendous hit, that unbelievable interception, or that game-changing play.

Our friends never leave us, for we can remember them and keep them close. Thanks for the wonderful memories that you gave all of your friends, T-Rock. You are in a better place, one with no pain, and you'll watch and cheer and laugh and boo and cry right along with the rest of us as the Dolphins play.

Thanks for the memories Zach and JT. You made all of us cheer, and all of us proud you were on our team. You'll always be here with us, and now we are in a better place. A place where there is leadership. A place with a gameplan to execute that is a proven winner. A place where we rise to be competitive, then contenters, and finally champions.

It's sometimes hard to be able to see past the clouds, but it's dawn for us.