

Hello, this is Jimmy Enriquez. Jordan's dad. We thank all of you that have prayed for us. We have felt a peace that surpasses all understanding. My wife mentioned to me, "I don't understand why I feel so much peace during this time."

To me Jordan was like a modern-day Job. He had everything. He traveled the world at a young age with family—France, The UK, Wales, Italy, Spain, various other countries. Along with many states. Then as mental illness set in with addiction problems, Jordan lost everything. During his struggles, he never lost his faith. And he helped others who were struggling along the way. We feel everything was restored here on earth and beyond what we can imagine in eternity. He was a blessing in our family's lives during good times and bad times. We saw many miracles in his life.

It was a great time.

I remember the first ski trip when Jordan was 3 or 4 years old. He became very proficient in a short time. I remember on the second or third day watching him take off from the top of the hill at an incredible speed and I was so afraid he would hurt himself. I ran to help him at the bottom, and he stopped in front of me and said, "I'm a professional." He was good at everything he did.

Jordan was a funny little guy. He must have been 6 years old. He would come home from school without a backpack. We would have to go find it down the street. He would often throw it into the bushes because he didn't care about homework. Then go to the kitchen. Jump on the counters, assemble all his spices and experiment with meals to cook. Then challenge his older siblings to a cooking contest. He really enjoyed making food.

The teachers one day complained about him at school. Jordan turned in all his homework with all the correct answers with no support work. He got in trouble for it because when they asked him how he got the answers on it, and he said I asked Siri for all the answers. At the same time, he would challenge all his educators. He felt they were wasting his time. He was testing way above the skill set they were teaching him at.

At age 7 while skateboarding for a very short period, he was diving into 20-foot skateboard bowls. I remember the first time I saw him do it he was on the side looking down and he leaped and did it. I asked him, "What are you doing?" He told me he visualized that he could do it and so he did.

I remember watching him in Motocross. He flew and glided across the racetrack. It was magical to watch. My brother Rocky took Jordan to the race in Tennessee and when I asked him how he did, he commented that he was able to jump as high as a house. Hans, his motocross instructor, told Rocky that Jordan was fearless and could do anything, but not in a reckless way. I remember praying for him before the races.

I remember him asking me to pray for him when he was sick and still had to race. Jordan told me, "I felt strong during the race. God answered our prayers."

I remember a motorbike trip where we went to a remote location with little to no traffic in the California desert. An ambulance came off the road at over 60mph and hit one of the boys who was riding with Jordan and nearly killed him. The ambulance drivers were in shambles and could not help him. We prayed and an ER nurse arrived a few minutes later. I remember asking the nurse what made her stop. And she said I didn't, I thought the ambulance was helping you and just drove past the accident.

Something told me to come back. She said, "God is with you." "You've got expert medical help." We all prayed – family, church, friends in CA and TX - and he recovered. She saved him that day.

At an early age mental illness started to impact Jordan. At his first meeting with a therapist, he had studied a book on mental illness that was the gold standard for psychiatry. Jordan had self-diagnosed himself and thought he had the beginning of schizophrenia or some psychosis disorder because he had anxiety, OCD, ADHD, and intrusive thoughts that were horrifying to the 10-year-old. For example, Jordan had thoughts of killing me, his mom, and his siblings. He thought he was commanded to close his eyes during complicated motocross jumps.

He tried to manage his mental illness with exercise, diet, and meds. He read chemistry books and could discuss with the doctor all the chemicals that were being used by the pharmaceutical companies. He even came up with potential solutions for his illness. They were complicated and the doctor thought they would take a long time to be brought into existence safely. He said Jordan was way ahead of his time.

His spiritual walk was incredible.

Not all his prayers were answered. I remember sitting on his bed praying one night. He told me, "I've been praying, and God is not there." I'm going to need help. Take me somewhere for help.

I took him to the National Institute of Health in Washington D.C. for 2-3 months. He was 1 of 300 patients that participated in a study over a 20-year period from a pool of 5000 applicants. His issues were difficult to diagnose. They determined that he was not schizophrenic at that time but had intrusive thoughts and other issues. While we were there, I watched him help younger children who were struggling.

At another hospital in Houston later I would see the same pattern. Jordan interacted with foster care children in a psych ward. He would help buy them snacks if they had no visitors. They would say, "Jordan is my friend."

At one place, Jordan was about age 13 and two kids (ages 15 and 16) came to thank me because their families had never taken them to church. Jordan told them about Christ, and they had accepted Christ as their Savior.

The twenty-foot Angel experience Jordan described in his testimony was confirmed. I wondered when he first mentioned it to me if it was the drugs. When he wrote his testimony, someone told Colin they had seen the same Angel.

In San Diego he met a young boy who was terminally ill. The young boy had a near-death experience, died, went to Heaven and was told by Christ you need to go back. The young boy was giving his testimony to other terminally ill children in hospitals. When they first met, Jordan was singing, "My God is an awesome God." The young boy told Jordan that's my favorite song. The two boys became friends and prayed together. The young boy was depressed because his mom didn't believe his story. Jordan believed him and encouraged him because he had seen into the spiritual realm also.

Jordan when you look at his testimony, he is helping people in dark places where pastors are not there. These people are in a dark time in their life in psych wards and institutions that were not being helped spiritually. Jordan stepped up and ministered to them because he had the intellect and understood the

bible at such a high level he could step in and be a pastor. People may say, hey I didn't know that about him. You didn't need to know that about him because Jordan did not need to be a pastor in the real world. He was a minister to people in a dark area, in a dark season in their life where they needed his help. He stepped up and did god's work. Other than that, he was just living his life. He was a kind person. A sweet person. An understanding person. An encouraging person. Many people told me Jordan just has a beautiful soul. He did not need to be a pastor in the streets because there are churches all over the place. That is what they do. He was doing other things. He was trying to grow up and get his own life together.

One of the places we took Jordan to, was the University of California Irvine Hospital. He was there at the same time Bill Clinton was there. They diagnosed Jordan with psychosis disorder, personality disorder, social and emotional development disorder, and addiction disorders.

Jordan worked on everything through exercise, diet, medications, and therapy. He was struggling with addictions. He described a meth high as being instantly 10 times greater than the best feeling he had during racing days. It was a hard addiction to overcome.

I prayed for God's peace and joy for him every night and morning. I received a call from Jordan in late 2022 – He said, "You won't believe what happened!". He was looking out the window while listening to a song called Jira in the treatment center and had a visit from the Holy Spirit. He was overwhelmed with feelings of love and peace that were 10,000 times more powerful than meth. That was the end of Jordan's addiction issues (testing twice weekly confirmed this). He started working on independent living. He struggled to adjust. It was because he was like a teenager in an adult body.

Jordan was very nice and very kind. He had a hard time saying no and was very vulnerable in this world.

In this fallen world, sometimes blessings are intertwined with darkness. There was an incident on August 24, 2023, that involved foul play that resulted in Jordan ending up coding twice and once flat lining over 5 minutes. The investigation and prosecution are still pending and has been put in the proper authorities' hands and god's hands. It was a modern-day miracle. We received a call from the hospital at around 5:00 am. Jordan was on a respirator with no brain activity. I dropped to my knees and started to pray. The phone rang and his nurse called with her number. I asked her to put the phone to his ear and I started praying and screaming, scaring my wife. I called Pastor Colin and Pastor Paul to start praying. The nurse set up a Zoom call with Pastor Pete, and he started praying. I could see a small movement in his head. The nurse said it may be a nerve movement and not to get our hopes up. Family and friends started praying. We jumped on a plane. We arrived in the hospital. The doctor warned us he probably can't come back and if he did, he would be a vegetable. I saw him and yelled out, "Jordan. God is with you." I yelled his name a second time and his eyes popped open. He walked out of intensive care within 2 days. We saw his entire body reconnect that day. He lost some of his memory, but he recovered 100%. A friend compared this miracle to the Bible story where a cripple was lowered through a roof to Jesus and Jesus told him, "Your faith has healed you." God honored all the prayers for Jordan which seemed to connect us to the spirit realm at death's doorstep.

After being in the hospital for two months, he was transferred to Orange County and started his journey to independent living again. His last 30 days were a blessing to our family. God blessed us with more family time with Jordan. This time I relocated to CA and the other children reconnected with him. It was heaven on earth. They worked and played and joked together. Jordan reconnected with his friends. He

was driving and started working. He was planning his future in school. We had breakfast, lunch, and dinner in between his therapies and workouts.

The day he died we were planning his work schedule and weekend activities. Family relationships were strong. He was the best we had seen in a long time. He was very successful with family work projects they were going great. But God had a better plan for him. He had done a lot in a short period of time. I believe Jordan fulfilled his purpose on Earth and God had other purposes in Eternity for him.

I think November 15 was not the end of Jordan but rather the beginning. After further investigation, this death seems to point back to the August 24th foul play incident. This matter has also been put in the proper authorities' hands and god's hands once more.

Psalm 9:10 Those who know your name trust in you, for you Lord, have never forsaken those who seek you.

2 Cor. 5:8 ... Absent from the body ... present with the Lord.

He has ended his struggles. Jordan has an eternity of trouble-free living in heaven.

Has been blessed with a perfect body.

A perfect renewed mind.

Perfect love.

Perfect peace.

We are only here a vapor in time.

We are all dying.

Jordan is alive for eternity. Working on other purposes God has for him there. We were praying for Jordan's presence after his death, and I believe God has allowed him to give us winks from Heaven that the family has experienced.

I want to thank my children, family, and friends that have helped with this service today.