



## Christopher Scott Kreitzman

July 14, 1993 - November 12, 2019

How to find a few words for such a large life is difficult. Christopher was loved by so many because he loved so many. He was a bright light who never knew how he shined. His quirky sense of humor and his distinct laugh (chuckle really) brought so much joy to those who were blessed to know him.

He fought so hard to live for those around him; any time he would fall he got back up stronger and more determined. He saved so many lives, and touched all who knew him.

His mom would say “Christopher’s life could fit in his backpack”, he knew what mattered most, the people around him. His brother shared “he lived heavy but traveled light”. Let us learn from Chris what is truly important.

Christopher is survived by his father, Scott Kreitzman and his mother, Alyson Kreitzman, brothers and best friends, Connor and Johnny Kreitzman, maternal grandparents William and Nancy Rauch, paternal grandparents, Julie and Joe Kreitzman, his aunts and uncles Paul Rauch, William (Billy) Rauch, Barbie Rauch, Christopher Moore, Mark and Shara Kreitzman, Tim and Doug Kreitzman, his sweet Aunt Lisa Roth and Uncle Peter Roth, cousins Tyler and Bryan Roth, Jordan and Kate Rauch, Liam and Xava Rauch-Moore, and so many wonderful friends. Skate on Chris!

In lieu of flowers, please send donations to [burningtreefoundation.org](http://burningtreefoundation.org) in memory of Christopher Kreitzman

# Events

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**NOV**   **Visitation**            01:00PM - 02:00PM

**23**

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Loudoun Funeral Chapel

158 Catoctin Circle, S.E., Leesburg, VA, US, 20175

**NOV**   **Service**                02:00PM - 03:00PM

**23**

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Loudoun Funeral Chapel

158 Catoctin Circle, S.E., Leesburg, VA, US, 20175

# Comments

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“ Christopher, happy birthday my sweet angel. I miss you continually each and every day. I am forever grateful to be your mom. 28 years ago today I received one of my greatest blessings ever. I love you forever.



Alyson Kreitzman - July 14 at 06:42 AM

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“ Christopher, my sweet angel. I cannot believe a year has passed. I cannot believe I have made it through losing you. There is not a moment you are not missed or loved. I find strength to keep going because I remember the warrior you were and you never stopped fighting to be well for us. I am forever grateful you are my son.



Alyson - November 12, 2020 at 07:09 PM

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“ Chris was enigmatic in his charisma. To be his friend was a desire to be his best friend. I feel fortunate to have been in that circle, as so many were. This was a great part about Chris. You could have met moments ago, and felt an immediate bond. Chris was so honest about himself, and so honestly himself, he created an air of comfort that would cool the room. In this, I always felt he was a tremendous friend to confide in. Something I thought difficult to share he would receive unscathed. In those moments he would often reply with his own. Chris understood that people had subtleties. He knew we were made of so many parts — griefs, troubles, hardships, mistakes — all balanced with good. For Chris, there was so much good. An unending amount of love for his friends. For his mother. For his father. And for his brothers. They showed it back. Not one ever turned their back on the other. Over the last year I find myself reciting memories I so wish we could still recount together. Lost with Chris are the better half of too many stories. It hurts deeply to know you hold the last knowledge of something you shared together. I know I am far from alone in this. To know Chris was to have a tale together. In recollection, I can hear his laugh spotted through out these. I hope to never forget it. Unfortunately for us, we do not always receive the time we feel we need in life with the ones we love. This is an unfair cosmic truth, and one I have yet to understand. Until then, I hold on to these memories, cherished forever. To my longest friend — I miss you dearly. Life has not been the same without you. Until we meet again my brother, we love you forever.

Henry - November 12, 2020 at 01:28 AM



“ Henry, there are no words. You meant the world to Christopher. Thank you for being his friend

Alyson Kreitzman - November 12, 2020 at 07:14 PM

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“ i love and miss you . youre always welcome back to my apartment



nathan holtzman - August 31, 2020 at 02:35 PM

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“ Christopher, Happy Birthday my angel. I will miss you so much today but celebrate the gift I had by having you for 26 years. I wish you knew the joy you gave me. I will love you forever. Mom



**Alyson** - July 14, 2020 at 12:08 PM



“ Woven into your heart -  
Each of your sons- like gold silver and rose gold...each strand so intricately interconnected that when one even vibrates it impacted all!  
This string has been temporarily RELOCATED- truly and more accurately I should say : got there FIRST & waiting for the rest ! Aren't you a fortunate Momma to have the shiny heart that you do !!

**barbara johnson** - October 27, 2020 at 08:57 PM

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“ Chris I am so grateful to have known you. I hope your family knows how important you were to me. I am so glad for the photos I took of you and a video of us jamming. You were there for me in incredibly dark and unsure time. Dude, I could go on and on. Just where ever you are know I love you. And if your family sees this I hope I can share more memories with them. I'm so glad I got to see you happy and helping others man. Love you



**Nick Boffa** - December 03, 2019 at 04:28 PM



“ thank you so much for sharing this Nick. I am just now seeing these beautiful words and photo.

**Johnny** - July 21, 2020 at 09:04 PM



“ Thank you with all my heart

**Alyson** - November 12, 2020 at 07:13 PM

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“ Chris. My dawg. The Dre to my Dre. From setting fire to Davids minecraft server, skating, to jumping through your car window to ride around making every classic song hilarious by changing 3 words, you seem to be in every memory since I met you. And I know I am not the only one, because you had such a memorable personality. Because you were you. No apologies and to the fullest, and on top of the that had the Kreitzman heart. The heart that always tries to help others first. Love everyone no matter what. And that's what he taught me. Love who and what you love, not matter what, and as hard as you can. You introduced me to everything I love, and it is so hard to do and listen to these things everyday without you here. But I will continue to do them, and move it, as hard as I can until the day I can no longer, because that's what you taught me to do. There will not be a day I don't think about you.  
I love you so much Christopher.

**Brad** - November 28, 2019 at 10:48 AM



“ Thank you Brad, thank you for being Christophers friend. He loved you so.

**Alyson Kreitzman** - November 12, 2020 at 08:59 PM

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“ Chris was my best friend. I have a lot of best friends, if they read this, they will know who they are. I have the privilege of calling them my best friends because Chris introduced me to them 10 or more years ago. I truly will always be grateful for that. Chris was there with me for some of the best and worst times of my life, and he was there the same whether the times were good or bad. If that's not a friend, I don't know what is.

I originally wanted to write about one memory with Chris. I can't. It's not how I remember him. I was drawn to Chris because he had a way of making normal every day moments stand out. There was never a dull moment around him. It's fitting, then, that what I remember is a bunch of those small moments: Chris filling a cup with whipped cream from an aerosol can and then eating it with a spoon. The two of us filming a rather embarrassing video and putting it on YouTube the first time we hung out... then doing the same thing a couple more times over the years. Chris eternally making fun of me for the inflection in my voice when I said "man, I don't know" this one time. Walking to my truck and sitting in the wrong seats on accident, Chris driver and me passenger. Doing impromptu guitar comedy out of a bay window at a new year's party. Chris coming up with a skateboard trick called a 'cat poop' where he clapped his hands between his legs. Then him saying that any spot you did that trick was called a 'litter box'. "let's go do cat poops at the litter box" is still a joke that comes up sometimes. Chris yelling out "Jimmy Johns" or "Starbucks" and everyone laughing. Living on couches next to each other in the same basement for a short stint. Skipping school to go to Maloof one day. Chris convincing me a Ouija board was real and me running home. Locking the keys in the car at FedEx Field. Muting the television and talking for the actors. Riding around listening to hip-hop in his LeSabre. Skating the ramp in front of my parent's house or the box in front of his. Making fun of longboards, then riding longboards around the neighborhood and having a blast... while making fun of ourselves. I could go on and on and on...

The night before he passed, Chris and I made plans to go see Electric Wizard together the following week. If Chris knew he wouldn't be able to make it he would have told me to go anyways. I am so sure of it. I didn't go though. It wouldn't have been the same without him, and neither will those normal every day moments.

Chris, my friend, I love you so much.

CK ALL DAY

Zach Hottle - November 26, 2019 at 10:16 PM

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“ You used to come to my door and ask me to play basketball, and you would sing “Basketball” by Kurtis Blow and it always made me so excited that YOU wanted ME to play with you guys. I remember watching you and the rest of the neighborhood boys play music on your porch. I remember you leading the whole bus (literally) in harmony while we sang “school’s out on the last day of school (you were in fifth grade) and even the bus driver was singing along. Your charisma was contagious. I will miss you Chris!

Mckenzie Moore - November 23, 2019 at 12:49 PM

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“ Chris, to you brother,

I am glad we had our conversation, when I called you a couple years back. To be honest Chris I used to always look up to you when we were young. You were talented, funny, and all the girls liked you. I think some of the best moments in my life were at that 13 to 14 year-old mark, and you were a big-big part of that. I remember when you gave me my first pair of skinny jeans; dude I think I wore those jeans at least 3 days out of the school week. What’s even more funny is how you got me to straighten my hair- my bird nest hair. You were so-so talented at skateboarding. I remember when we first met up at that skateboarding camp and neither of us had seen each other skate yet, but we had talked a lot about it. I remember how embarrassed I was because I told you I was sponsored by Plan B, so embarrassing, and you were really-really-good. Man, I was inspired by you. There were plenty of times you beat me in SKATE while riding switch; unbelievable. I remember when we both got girlfriends at the Stone Bridge football game, and when yours broke up with you the next day my girlfriend broke up with me immediately after. Good-good times. Chris, thank you for forgiving me for how I conducted myself in our later teenage years. They say it is better to forgive than to be forgiven. You were always a great guy, always. You had so many friends brother, it was so easy to like you. Glad we got to talk and go over what we did, love you brother.

Max - November 22, 2019 at 07:48 PM

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“ We’re all walking collections of the people and experiences that impacted us the most.

Chris was a person who had a certain level of magnetism that’s impossible to describe. He could be your best friend and your worst enemy simultaneously. Sometimes being his friend hurt, but those times were greatly outshined by the incomparable connectivity he gave to anyone around him. The world is dimmer without you Chris.

David - November 21, 2019 at 10:14 PM



“ I met Christopher at the beginning of my journey in sobriety. I remember the exact time and exact place, I knew after talking to him for that first five minutes that he was my kind of people. We had a very intimate friendship that covered all bases of our life and our struggles and he was a huge advocate in the beginning for me, and I, a huge advocate for him in the end. I feel so grateful to have known his huge heart, the way he cared for others struggling with this same disease that ultimately took his life. Christopher loved each and every one of you so much. I know you all by first name because Chris told me about every one of you. Scott, Alyson, Johnny and Connor.

I will forever cherish our long conversations and walks and letters and music we bonded over.

I currently work in the drug and alcohol treatment field and I will continue to share Christopher's story in honor of him for relapse prevention. I know that's what he would have wanted.

**Taylor** - November 21, 2019 at 09:30 PM

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“ I grew up down the street from the Kreitzman's. I used to babysit Chris and would constantly be around the house hanging with Johnny. The memory that always comes to mind when I think about Chris was when he was younger (when we all were young) and I was watching him and helping him with his homework. He was having trouble writing the number "8" and I worked with him till he got it right. No idea why that memory has stuck with me for all these years, but it has and I cherish it. He's always has been and always will be a littler brother to me.

Alyson, Scott, Johnny, and Connor, you all were my second family and I wish I could be there with all of you. I love you all.

**Matt Vera** - November 21, 2019 at 08:05 PM

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“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



**Johnny** - November 21, 2019 at 07:52 PM

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“ Chris was a good friend of mine back in middle school - my highlight moment with Chris was when Chris, Zac, and I were shooting a skate video (I was filming) doing tricks off the staircase at the Mormon church in Ashburn one Friday night.. then, someone from the church walked out and yelled at us - and i'll never forget, us three running off instantly across the street in different paths (while my camera was still filming - i'll have to find the footage) - Chris called his father and his father picked us up. We escaped safely and dodged trouble like most middle schoolers.

I remember how Chris would light the room up - his personality and humor was a natural gift. Chris was so friendly and made everyone feel welcomed. He was so genuine and polite. Chris had so much potential and cared for other people more than he did himself.

It's crazy - I talked with Chris at a bar in Leesburg a couple months ago.. drugs were in the conversation - a girl mentioning how he has to stop doing them and with Chris replying "I Know".

Chris - rest easy buddy. Gone too soon. You were a great person.

**oscar** - November 20, 2019 at 10:12 PM

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“ Anne is following this tribute.

**Anne** - November 20, 2019 at 11:01 AM

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“ Oh Alison....when Max told me I just wept. I still can't believe it. I am so sorry for your loss, I can't imagine. I still remember the boys in middle school, skateboarding and hanging out, like it was yesterday. Sweet Chris is at peace now. I hope you can take some comfort in that. Godspeed.

**Anne** - November 20, 2019 at 10:30 AM

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“ God bless the lovely Kreitzman family that I had the privilege to get to know through my son Andrew. Andrew had a special connection to Chris, and I could tell he had a special soul. I pray that God's peace be with you all.

**Philip Glass** - November 19, 2019 at 08:45 PM

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“ Dear dear Kreitzman family. Words cannot express how sad we are of the loss of Christopher! He spent many days/eve’s with us just laughing and carrying on. We loved him so much and love you all!! What a beautiful man he became! such a carrying soul!!! Love, Your loving fence neighbors (Taylor’s)

Mary Taylor - November 19, 2019 at 08:06 PM

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“ Kreitzman family, I can't imagine your sorrow. I was sorry to hear about Christopher's passing. My family will keep you in our prayers and pray that you'll find comfort in your sweet memories of Chris. - The Mattinglys (Jen, Dave, Josh, Tyler and McKenna).

Jen Mattingly - November 19, 2019 at 07:31 PM

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“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



Loudoun Funeral Chapels - November 15, 2019 at 08:02 PM