



Christopher Talmadge

December 26, 1986 - October 21, 2025

In Loving Memory of Chris Talmadge

Chris Talmadge was a gentle soul with a musician's heart — always strumming a guitar, humming a tune, or getting lost in a good game. He moved through life like music itself: easy, steady, and full of feeling.

Those who knew him often said he never let life ruffle his spirit — a “go with the flow” soul who could find calm in chaos and beauty in the ordinary. To me, he was the Green Man — deeply connected to nature, grounded yet full of life, growth, and quiet magic.

“My candle burns at both ends;

It will not last the night;

But ah, my foes, and oh, my friends—

It gives a lovely light.”

— Edna St. Vincent Millay

Chris lived with that same bright and generous flame, bringing abundant color to the world that will fade without him it. The world feels quieter without his song, but his melody will always remain.