

Today has been a trying one, getting used to unwanted change including the goodbye party for the house I was literally born in and having my family all in one place. It's a strange thing all this change, feeling like at the end of the day it's just you who is your protector, your own parent and hopefully your own advocate. I look forward to seeing where this is supposed to take me bc it's got to be better than where I've been.

Alexandria Lux, 9/28

Such a good start to this Monday morning with my beautiful family including My adorable niece and nephew who make me smile no matter what reminding me nothing is ever too late. Love you guys!!!

Alexandria Lux, 9/29

I am the happiest girl in the world right now I got a work study at Moksha which means I get free yoga for 6 months and awesome coworkers. This day is the best. And so it begins, 40% juice 60% vegan and 100% about my new yoga schedule 5-6 days a week....game on

Alexandria Lux, 10/25

My sister died accidentally in her sleep early Monday morning. She was a light in my life and I was proud to teach her things and show her things. She taught me many things too, about unconditional love, beauty, suffering, singing, self discovery, and self love. She was powerful and commanding, the 3rd leader in this trifacta of leaders to spawn from Jo and John. She was generous, sweet, kind, and awfully cute. I'm quite sure my life will never be the same. I promise I will do many things in her name and in her honor. I love you Dria, forever and always, thank you for your love and your life, thank you for your music and style, and beauty, and lessons. I'll see you again one day. ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

Gala

I haven't posted anything on my sisters passing as A) plenty has been done by others ahead of me and B) I didn't truly know what to say. First off - thank you to all that have shown my family support. The outpouring of support means a lot and is a great reflection of the positive impact Alexandria had on those in her life. Though we still do not know why she passed in her sleep – that information to be made known in a few weeks – it is my belief that it is the result of a horrible accident or a yet-to-be identified physical breakdown. In any event, I believe her passing was relatively painless and for that I'm grateful

Alexandria led an interesting, challenging, and eventful life in her short 26 years. In that time she went from a little girl that told herself secrets at age 3, to playing in cemeteries as a favorite pastime, to discovering art and then music in her teens to lastly pursuing work post college that would likely leverage all of the above! One wonders what job that would have been! She did all of this while battling unwanted passengers – altering levels of depression and alcohol abuse.

As for my personal thoughts – they are just that. Gala and I have lost a sister, my parents a child, and my wife an extremely close new relative. My kids will grow up only with stories of their aunt while other close friends and family members roll through the tide of their respective life with memories they call their own. I will miss Alexandria much and I hope that now she is in a better place, unburdened by the weight she never asked to carry. She will live on through the art she created, the music she recorded, and the many memories she helped create.

If I could speak to Alexandria now I would make sure she knew that I love her and that I always have. I will miss the random coffee meetings, the concerts we went to, and the laughter we shared at the delight of the twits – Theo and Bella. In them I see my favorite lasting imagery of Alexandra and that is greatly comforting. I now must teach my kids how to play I SPY in the dark – the game we shared when Alexandria was 5 and I was 15. Fun times.

Our family is throwing a remembrance party for her on the 9th and if you are interested in attending (if you are in Chicago!) please let me know and I'll send you that information. Rock on Sister.

Montana

I met you once but it was clear when talking to you how passionate you were about life, your company was amazing.. We were chillin at a bar, I got a beer and you ordered lemonade....

Ivan

You were my friend and I always had you in my heart and on my mind, I hope you're on a beautiful beach somewhere soaking in the sun and singing to your favorite songs, I will never forget how you accepted me for who I am and I wish I had told you how much I cared about you. Alexandria Lux Orba you will inspire me to become best version of myself I love you and I hope you're at peace

Wendy

we are deeply saddened that your beautiful daughter's life has been tragically cut short. we both remember being taken by her art work. we hope you continue to celebrate the unique beauty she brought into the world. she probably got a lot of that creative fire from you ! we hope that her songs , her artwork and the fun memories you have with her bring you comfort through this difficult time.

joann and aria.

In Alexandria's name i have made a donation to the center for birds of prey, an avian conservation center near Charleston, north of the last of the isle of palms. there, owls and others) may fly freely and, when they need help, are rescued. fly on, sweet Alexandria.

sheila

Alexandria's was such a talented, courageous and promising young lady, much to your credit, it is not fair to lose her at such a young and vibrant age. be comforted knowing she had the best of mothers and cherish all the memories of the great times you shared together.

craig and diane

I have great memories of her, her enthusiasm for music - even when she was little she would put on a performance for us. she could fill a room with her strong personality and style

Aunt jean

I knew Alexandra most as a child, and remember her as funny, engaging and always with the most unique, beautiful face. i will always treasure the memory of cycling round Chicago, with her as a one year old on the back of the bike, patting my waist. i remember her funny saying that josephine told me. . " under the neath " and " up in the high ". she was a truly passionate young woman /

cousin Jessica, karl, zeke and dylan.

I remember with incredible clarity the first time I met Alex at your apartment in Old Town. She had these magnificent jeans with safety pins so perfectly positioned on her altered design. She was fierce creative. Passionate, powerful. I remember her incredible energy. A force of her own nature...

patti

I remember when I first met Lux. I was working for Marc Hauser and her family was coming in for a photo shoot. We had this very deep connection. Shortly after, I moved in. Living with Lux was one of the best times of my life. Lux was a force. Her kindness and love for people was unlike anything I have seen, Her strength and courage inspires me every day.

Nedda

I want to share with you the great time we had when I came to Chicago and Alexandra drove me around! We had a common love of music!!! At the wedding she had a vibrant and wonderful energy for life

Cousin Hannah and Finnian

The times Richard, myself, Hannah, Sam and Joe spent with Alexandria are vivid in our minds because she had a wonderfully original and exciting personality. A bright spark with amazing creative talent. All our love,

Our Bristol family

My wife and I only met Alexandria once -- ironically -- at a memorial celebration for a friend of her father's. We chatted with this bright young lady for quite some time and were taken with her warmth, sophistication and charm and felt a kindred bond with her interests. And although we are of her father's generation, she was genuinely interested in us as well.

John and Elizabeth

Lux gave me a gorgeous white bangle that she had bought for me, to commemorate the time we shared. It was sooo kind and thoughtful - a true reflection of who she was.. With much warmth and care and metta,

Jas.

I don't have any pictures of Alexandria out here in Seychelles but a story did come to mind...

I was dropping off Gala at Heather's house and Alexandria was in the car (she was about two I reckon) I got out of the car, as did Gala and was chatting with Heather's mum at the steps when Alexandria 'accidentally' locked herself in the car. She looked very pleased with herself :) I then began a lengthy negotiation through the glass window (the radio was on which made it even more challenging) with Alexandria encouraging her to get out of the car seat and unlock the door - to which she replied 'but I'm not allowed out of the car seat!' - 'Yes', I replied 'but this time it's OK'...she kept this up with a cheeky grin on her face for long enough that I began to wonder if I would have to call someone to let me into the car. It all worked out in the end and she and I drove away - probably listening the the "Little Mermaid' soundtrack - ready for the next adventure.

Cousin Charlotte

Many years ago, while visiting the Chicago family, I was the chosen one to share the experience of first "ear piercing" with Alexandria. I was assured that we had Mom's approval and Dad felt it would be a fun adventure for Aunt and Niece. Alexandria took me in hand, navigated me through the "hailing a cab" experience such as checking to be sure the fare would be reasonable. I then took her in hand as we entered the appropriate shop and accomplished our goal.

To this day I see her leaning into the cab window, coming and going, to confirm that the fare was appropriate. She told one cab driver that the fare quoted fare was too much and not what was typically charged. We stepped back and she hailed another cab. Coming from a town of 3,700 people with no cab or bus transportation I was perfectly happy to have her in charge and she was very happy to be in charge. I realized she was a very special young lady with what appeared to be a great deal of self confidence for her young age. A wonderful memory.....

Aunt Irene

I saw a lot of Alexandria as a child and I always felt very connected to her. She was a vivid, vigorous girl with opinions and enthusiasm she couldn't suppress. She was lovely: energetic, and completely captivated by everything that she did. She had a keen sense of what would get a satisfactory reaction from the people around her, and she could charm, and infuriate, in equal measure, and she didn't much mind which way it went.

She insisted on wearing black for the best part of a year, as I recall, and if she was pleaded with to add another colour, she would only go as far as pink. It made choosing outfits pretty easy, and she certainly stood out.

I remember her trying to find ways to get me to read her just one more story.

I remember long talks with her, on the walk back from school, about whether it was OK to take chips of coloured glass from the cemetery we passed - she thought they were pretty, and she could see that they were plentiful; I felt that the families who had put them there might prefer it if she left them where they were

I remember her bouncing on a trampoline by the sea - sun shining, hair flying, and shouting with excitement. She never left us in any doubt about how she was feeling.

We live in times where nobody is happy with how they look, but I think she was beautiful. As a young woman she was as vivid as she had been as a child, with a natural strength and grace that the rest of us could only hope for...All my love

Aunt Victoria

I met and hung out with "Lux" at the Optimum Health Institute. She absolutely LOVED it .I took her under my (big sister) wings if you will, and spent many hours talking and sharing with her. I heard wonderful stories about you and your family. Lux sang on talent night –a Lana del Rey song .I was blown away by her voice and talent! I had not listened to Lana del Rey before that night. I went home and listened to "Video Games(the song Lux sang)",I liked Lux's version better!! I thank her for the gift of fresh music..

Taylor

I want to pass along a memory. Lux was the first friend I made at SAIC. I transferred to SAIC in Fall '07. I was living in the dorms and not super pleased to be on a floor of incoming freshman, having just been through all of that the prior year. I met Lux at our first all floor meeting,. We became friends easily. I think we watched Shortbus together that first week. Lux had a magnetic personality, and was always extremely genuine. We spent so much time hanging out that year at SAIC. Lux was my friend and support system. She made an impact on my life. Art school at SAIC was challenging Lux and I were walking home from class and she turned to me and said something about how unreal and amazing it was that we got to do what we loved every day. She was absolutely right and that positive attitude was one of her best qualities. I am so happy to have known her.

Liz

Alex is the reason I row. ...If you asked me a few years ago what I thought about rowing, I'd probably just tell you it's a metal thing people fish in. But then my dad died. To tell you my entire life changed would be an understatement. My life stopped, and it wasn't moving. That's when Alex suggested rowing. So I took a learn-to-row class for sweep, and then everything changed. I had a motivation to live, to be better and an entire new group of people that not only became my friends but my family. They wanted me to succeed. It was the first time I found life appealing since my dad's passing. Thus, my life today, is a fundamental result of Alex.

Bridget

Alexandria was such a beautiful woman. I've been recalling everything that made Alex so special.. She was an incredibly sweet, sensitive and giving friend; she was hilarious and such a pleasure to be with; she was a true artist in many forms; and she was dedicated to being her best. I have years of wonderful memories with Alex. It's one of my greatest pleasures growing up together as teenagers and young adults. She was so influential in my life. The other day, I glanced over a notebook we kept together in high school; in it she had written a Monty Python quote that read "Your mother was a hamster and your father smelled of elderberry!" I remember Alex finding that so hilarious and cracking up. The quote reminded me of how silly and fun Alex was to be around; she was bright and youthful. We had a ridiculously fun time together. We had not seen much of one another in last few years, but I loved Alex very much. You and Josephine were great parents. Alex loved you guys more than anything.

Julia

I remember riding with Alex in your amazing old car, I would never be able to remember the make and model :) She was my best friend for a few years and she was always a respected and beautiful person in my life I thought of her as my little sister

Olivia

Lux was a very dear person to me. I had the pleasure to know her and live with her, and I will tell you she was one of the most special people I have ever met..Her light radiated for miles and she accepted everyone for who they are and this is a very rare quality in a person. It is a beautiful, divine quality that she carried, among many others.

Nedda

I have one specific memory Alexandria, a vivid one. When our son, George, was about 10 years old we stopped to visit you in Chicago at your beautiful home. Alexandria wanted to take George to the local convenience store for a soda or candy. At that moment, I thought, wow little scary for the kids to be walking by themselves on Chicago streets but she was so self assured, it seemed like a totally safe thing to do. So, I remember watching the two of them wander down the street together – chatting up a storm. At that moment, I thought what a very together young girl to be so confident with her abilities. As a parent, it was a moment I'll always remember because it was one of the first times I totally let go and was so happy to see George experience that first burst of freedom with your daughter.

Shirley

I had the privilege to meet Montana and Gala years ago, high school age. My sons were friends, hung out with them. I met Alexandria at your event at your house a few weeks ago, we sat together and had a lovely conversation. She really impressed me with her poise, charm, beauty and friendliness.

Helga

My first memory of Alexandria was of a spirited four or five year old in a fancy dress bouncing into the room as she came into a bar in the late afternoon with her mother. She eluded a special energy and spirit.

Ellen and Ed

Thought I'd share the memory of when you, Panda O'Donnell and I were on camping team together in adventure education and nobody had brought our ingredients to make pancakes on the grill outside. So I snuck away and ran a block to my house and grabbed literally anything I could find from my mom's cabinets.. And you know what those were some damn good flapjacks!

Daniel

I remember Alexandria at 6 years old the first time I met her, when you guys were living in the Isle of Wight in the UK for a year. Josephine and Alexandria came to meet me at the ferry and Alexandria was wearing princess dressing up clothes including head dress and veil . She was an independent and spirited little girl that was my first impression. She was determined and feisty and we played many games together that Alexandria invented over the weekend.

The last time I got to chat with her as a beautiful woman was in May 2011, sitting on the sofa together at Josephine's. She was full of life, ideas, music, and intensely passionate... A future of possibilities stretching ahead.

That is how I will always remember her and it's a beautiful life giving image. She is still here, she is just invisible now ...but our inner eye can and will always see her with crystal clarity. Safe travels Alexandria Lux Orba

Sarah & John

I only met you once, but there was something about you and I know we were supposed to meet that night. You got separated from your friend which is always a scary thing but then we started talking. We never did find your friend amongst the festival of people but that just meant that we got to fill the night with our own memories, newfound friends and lemonade you confided in me, you let me see who you were, no fronts, no covers. Just talking. It's so rare to meet someone that you can become comfortable with and not feel like you need to act any differently than who you really are. And for that, I am grateful to you, Lux. Thank you for being a part of my life, even just for the small amount of time we got to spend together. I could see immediately that there was alot going on in your eyes. They had seen the ways of the world. They had seen demons, and you fought them but they also saw angels. I'll always remember you, beautiful girl.

Sarah

She was an amazing human being, as I'm sure are all of your loved ones. This person helped to shape my life in ways that I will still continue to find, I am sure. When you hold someone in your heart for so long, they are there forever, no matter how far the distance. I met her in youth, and faded with her into adulthood. I never stopped learning from her and my respect only grew. The world has lost a magnificent, intelligent, beautiful, creative and genuine human being, many might not ever know that. I feel like I have lost a little sister. I love you Alex, Dria, Lux ...I hope more than I could hope anything, that you have reached the most peaceful place.

Olivia

My heart cries as I mourn your passing Lux, fly free and sing!! I will always love you Lux , you are forever in my heart, you had your reasons to go, I cherish our bond, you were so strong and courageous you inspired that in myself and so many others Rest in peace my dear. Please watch over us

Craig

Ahhhhh I'm going crazy!!! I miss OHI! I Miss my Alexandria Lux Orba and our Lil Debbie playlist and beach getaways (among so much more) I miss my Deanna Florence Poneman and our spice girls dances! I miss Craig Thomas and his amazing advice and that Downey shit! I miss my friendly kind hearted Vegas buddies Melanie McCaslin and China! I miss early morning meditation at the garden! I miss feeling that great!

Taylor

My daughter Alexandria stayed very close to me for the twenty six years of her life. As a little girl she delighted us with her fantastical imagination. She was bold and curious and eccentric. Grade school years were not kind to her and she began to worry about her place in the world. This anxiety deepened over time and stayed with her, undermining her obvious talents and gifts.

I was honoured to be called her “secret weapon”. She stayed close to home, to her father and I, and we all looked forward to a long and interesting life ahead. There was much to enjoy - the work she produced at the Art Institute and her studies in music and business at Columbia, and a continuing strong family connection. She enlivened every gathering, kept us entertained and dealt compassionately with her friends. Her own inner anxiety however, did not diminish. Her life became erratic and her search for peace and security consumed us all. We believe she would have achieved her goals. She did not seek death - it caught her by mistake.

Alexandria was greatly loved by we her parents, by her brother and sister Montana and Gala and her sister in law Jennifer, plus her friends, especially Johnny. She knew this.

The bright light that was Alexandria is dispersed into millions of atoms - stardust - and may fall on any of us at any time.

Josephine

My many fatherly thoughts remain in the solitude of moments. All that has been shared by so many bolster my spirit and are paving stones marking a path from pain and sadness to peace and understanding. For that I – and my family- are very grateful, thankful and honored. May we all continue to ‘play forward’ what our lovely Alexandria Dria Lux gave to so many in such a short time.

John

