

THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
SUPERIOR COURT

COÖS, SS.

SEPTEMBER TERM, 2021

The State of New Hampshire

v.

Britany Barron

214-2020-CR-00134

**STATE'S MEMORANDUM ON SENTENCING**

NOW COMES, the State of New Hampshire, by and through its attorneys, the Office of the Attorney General, with this Memorandum of Sentencing, to notify the Court of material relative to the State's recommended negotiated sentence in this matter and the State's oral presentation at sentencing, currently scheduled for October 6, 2021. The State has spent a great deal of time reviewing the evidence in this matter, studying the defendant's actions and motivations for those actions, speaking with family members and friends of Jonathan Amerault, conferring with law enforcement members who worked on the investigation, and examining any similar precedent in New Hampshire jurisprudence that may be comparable or analogous to the charged facts. The State believes that the negotiated resolution before the Court takes those factors into account in establishing a proper balance of punishment, deterrence, and rehabilitation for the defendant coming forward at this time to take responsibility for her actions and obligating herself contractually to testify truthfully concerning all matters related to Jonathan's death; and in support thereof, the State submits the following for the Court's consideration:

1. On Friday, September 25, 2020, the defendant was arrested and charged with three counts of falsifying physical evidence, pursuant to RSA 641:6, stemming from her conduct after the murder of Jonathan Amerault at the hands of Armando Barron, the defendant's husband. On August 30, 2021, the defendant pleaded guilty to all three of these counts, and after a significant and thorough colloquy, the Court acknowledged that she was making knowing, intelligent, and voluntary pleas of guilty, and accepted her plea.
2. The State and the defendant have proposed a fully negotiated sentence for the Court's consideration as laid out in the previously submitted Memorandum of Agreement Between the State of New Hampshire and Britany Barron, which was filed with the Court on or around August 30, 2021. These sentences, if imposed, would result in a sentence of stand-committed, state prison incarceration for the maximum time period allowed under the law for the defendant (3½ - 7 years) with two years suspended off the minimum for a period of five years pending the defendant meeting several conditions and exhibiting exemplary behavior, followed by consecutive suspended sentences with a possible additional 7 – 14 years of incarceration if imposed within 10 years of her initial release from incarceration, which would again be the maximum time period allowed under the law.
3. The conditions of this sentence are many, including:
  - no new criminal conduct;
  - no major disciplinary infractions while incarcerated;
  - compliance with any and all treatment recommendations made by the Department of Corrections;
  - waiving her right to seek relief under RSA 651:20 or a reduction of her sentence under RSA 651-A:22-a (Earned Time Credit);

- joint liability for funeral and counseling expenses;
  - refraining from profiting or assigning her rights to profit from Jonathan's death;
  - compliance with no contact orders; and
  - continuous compliance with her obligations to act truthfully both towards counsel and the Court as outlined in the Memorandum of Agreement.
4. The defendant pleaded freely on August 30, 2021, and admitted the facts placed on the record by the State as true during her hearing. The events began on Saturday, September 19, 2020, when Armando Barron discovered his wife Britany had seen Jonathan socially outside of work hours. Upon discovering this, Mr. Barron viciously attacked and injured the defendant. Armando Barron then lured Jonathan to Annette Wayside Park in Rindge, New Hampshire, where Mr. Barron attacked and assaulted him. Armando Barron eventually kidnapped Jonathan into the trunk of Jonathan's own hatchback, where Mr. Barron shot him to death.
  5. Following the murder, Armando Barron and the defendant drove to Atkinson and Gilmanton Academy Grant in two separate cars, where they destroyed evidence, including desecrating and disposing of Jonathan's body, before Fish and Game officers found the defendant abandoned at the campsite. During a subsequent Mirandized interview that evening, the defendant told investigators what happened, and over the span of the next day, she led investigators to evidence in Coos County and the original scene of the murder in Rindge.
  6. Jonathan was 25 years old at the time of his murder; the defendant was 31 years old and Armando Barron was 30 years old. The defendant has three children with Mr. Barron, who are now approximately 9, 7, and 2 years old. The couple was in their mid-teens when they married

7. Armando Barron has been indicted on, and is currently charged with:

- Domestic Violence – one felony count – for knowingly and unlawfully confining a family member, by means of physical force or the threatened use of a deadly weapon, so as to interfere substantially with her movements, in that: he grabbed Britany’s arm while in possession of a firearm, and commanded her with words to the effect of: ‘go with me quietly or the girls are going to see something messy,’ said gun constituting a deadly weapon in the manner in which it was threatened or intended to be used;
- Reckless Conduct – Domestic Violence – one felony count – for recklessly engaging in conduct that placed a family member, in danger of serious bodily injury, by placing a firearm inside of Britany’s mouth;
- Second Degree Assault – two felony counts – for: (1) recklessly causing serious bodily injury to Britany by striking her in the head and breaking her nose, and; (2) knowingly strangulating her by applying pressure to her throat or neck causing her to experience impeded breathing or blood circulation or a change in voice;
- Domestic Violence – two misdemeanor counts - for knowingly causing unprivileged physical contact against a family member, Britany, by striking her in the head while inside their residence, and later while inside a motor vehicle.
- Capital Murder – one count – for knowingly causing the death of Jonathan Amerault before, after, while engaged in the commission of, or while attempting to commit the offense of kidnapping, by shooting Jonathan while or after he confined Jonathan under his control with a purpose to terrorize and/or commit a crime against him;
- First Degree Murder – one count – for purposely causing Jonathan’s death by shooting him;
- Criminal Solicitation of Murder – two counts – with a purpose that a murder be committed, for knowingly commanding, soliciting, or requesting Britany Barron to purposely cause Jonathan’s death: (1) by shooting him with a firearm, and; (2) by applying force to Jonathan’s neck;
- Kidnapping – one count – for knowingly confining Jonathan under his control with a purpose to terrorize him and/or to commit an offense against him;
- Criminal Solicitation of First Degree Assault – two counts – for knowingly commanding, soliciting, or requesting Britany Barron to: (1) purposely cause serious bodily injury to Jonathan by applying force to Jonathan’s neck, and; (2) knowingly cause bodily injury to Jonathan by cutting Jonathan with a deadly weapon, a knife; and
- Second Degree Assault – one count – for recklessly causing bodily injury to Jonathan with extreme indifference to the value of human life by kicking Jonathan in the head.

8. The defendant does not have any criminal record.
9. It is difficult to find truly comparable cases to the defendant's charged conduct; the circumstances surrounding her crimes and her background are distinct. A survey of other charges of deception done by a second party in conjunction with a murder from the recent past show that defendant's actions and motivation for her actions are unique. Only two such cases were found to be sufficiently similar to the case at bar:
  - State v. Kathryn McDonough (Rockingham - 2013)
    - Indicted for: (1) Hindering Apprehension/Prosecution for giving a false alibi to investigators; (2) Conspiracy to Commit Hindering Apprehension/Prosecution for conspiring to give a false alibi to investigators; and (3) Witness Tampering for directing a witness to testify falsely
    - Negotiated Sentence: 3½ - 7 years, stand-committed, with two years suspended for a period of five years upon release; followed by consecutive suspended state prison sentences on the two remaining charges
    - Relationship between defendant and/or victim: defendant knowingly lured a female friend to an apartment knowing that the defendant's boyfriend wanted to engage in intercourse with her, where her boyfriend later strangled the victim and disposed of her body accompanied and assisted by McDonough.
  - State v. Joyce Zilinek (Strafford – 2008)
    - Indicted for: (1) Falsifying Physical Evidence for punching the murderer while wearing the victim's jewelry to make it appear as though the murderer acted in self-defense; and (2) Falsifying Physical Evidence for providing the murderer with a knife that she then used to stab herself to make it appear as though she acted in self-defense.
    - Capped Sentence imposed by the court: 12 months, stand-committed; followed by a consecutive suspended 2-4 year state prison sentence on the remaining charge with one year of probation.

- Relationship between defendant and/or victim: defendant drove up from Massachusetts to help the murderer, her ex-girlfriend, after the victim was shot to death, and upon arrival she helped the murderer stage the crime scene to make it appear as though she had fired in self defense by removing a ring from the victim and punching the murderer multiple times to leave the ring's impression on her skin and by providing a knife for the murderer to stab herself with and then place into the victim's hand before calling police.

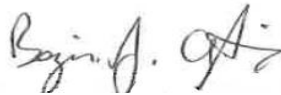
10. Neither McDonough nor Zilinek were married to the murderer, nor did they have children together. Both continued to be deceptive towards investigators for considerable periods of time before the nature of their activities were revealed or revealed by them. Both McDonough and Zilinek were involved (or previously involved) in romantic relationships with the murderer, but unlike the defendant, neither had expressed to the murderer their desire to leave that relationship. Neither McDonough nor Zilinek were physically assaulted or threatened with violence prior to the murder in the manner in which the defendant was by Mr. Barron. McDonough was compelled under a Memorandum of Agreement to testify against her boyfriend, while Zilinek was sentenced after the murderer had already been convicted.
11. Jonathan's family, and several friends, have submitted victim impact statements, submitted here for the Court's consideration and review prior to the scheduled sentencing hearing. (Attachment A) The State asks the Court to review these submissions with the same attention to and concerns for Jonathan's family that the State has while communicating with them over this last painful and difficult year.
12. The State will be prepared to discuss additional reasons for the State's recommended sentence at the hearing, and stands ready to submit additional material should the Court so desire.

Respectfully submitted,

THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

By its attorneys,

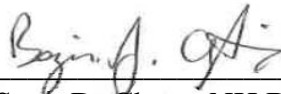
JOHN M. FORMELLA  
ATTORNEY GENERAL



September 30, 2021

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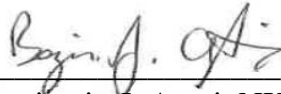
Benjamin J. Agati, NH Bar#16161  
Senior Assistant Attorney General  
Criminal Justice Bureau  
[Benjamin.agati@doj.nh.gov](mailto:Benjamin.agati@doj.nh.gov)



for  
Scott D. Chase, NH Bar #268772  
Assistant Attorney General  
Criminal Justice Bureau  
33 Capitol Street  
Concord, NH 03301-6397  
(603) 271-2899  
[Scott.chase@doj.nh.gov](mailto:Scott.chase@doj.nh.gov)

**CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE**

I hereby certify that a copy of the foregoing was sent to counsel of record via the Court's electronic filing system.



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Benjamin J. Agati, NH Bar #16161  
Senior Assistant Attorney General

**ATTACHMENT A**

**VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENTS FROM THE FAMILY AND  
FRIENDS OF JONATHAN AMERAULT**



## STATEMENT OF JUSTINE AMERAULT

I have a lot to say. And while I have this opportunity, I am going to say it all. Jonathan Amerault was my son. Jonathan was my only child.

He was the most beautiful person inside and out. And NOTHING will EVER FIX THIS. We understand that in an impact statement, victims aren't allowed to call the guilty individual names. You know what? That's okay. Because there simply does not exist a word that's low enough for us to call this guilty individual. What would we possibly call an individual whose behavior towards our beloved son was abhorrent, savage, evil beyond imagination, egregiously selfish, callous and self-serving? A name does not even exist.

The day my son was born, my purpose in life became clear. My purpose in life was to raise this sweet, loving, adorable child who was filled with joy, wonder, and an incredible thirst to learn and fulfill his own purpose in life.

As a student, Jonathan was devoted to his education. His vocation in life was to make the world a better place. He had a brilliant mind and a compassionate heart. In college, his professors recognized him as "a quiet leader, remarkably competent, humble, aware, concerned with others' perspective, a dedicated and loyal friend, and a principled young man." They said "He had purpose and wanted to use his skills and effort to make things better." In the workplace, Jonathan was also recognized for having purpose and dedication to his work as a Biomedical Engineer. He was a beautiful rising star.

This guilty individual stole my purpose for living. And she stole Jonathan's too. Because of her immoral behavior, he will never realize his full potential here on earth. Last September, less than 2 weeks before the murder, she began texting him outside of work. And because he responded to her texting, Jonathan lost his life. For typing words into a phone, Jonathan suffered an incredibly vicious assault; he was murdered; she committed barbaric acts against him; and she actually tried to get away with it.

It's incomprehensible how anyone could do those things to another human being. Especially to a beautiful young man like Jonathan. The impact is huge. He was a blood-donor. He was an organ donor. He cared deeply about social issues. His life had so much meaning.

Jonathan's future is gone and my future is living with PTSD. My hands shake. My head aches. Sleep is a battle to keep away the horrific images of what she did to my beautiful son. Some nights I wake up to a stabbing pain in my pounding heart. I hear the sound of my son screaming in the darkness. Waking up each morning I'm haunted by the heartbreaking reminder that my beautiful son is gone. For the rest of my life I now look forward to lugging around what my grief counselor calls my "Toolbox of Coping Skills". It's a heavy burden to carry for the rest of my life.

Jonathan had the world in the palm of his hand. She snatched it from him, from his father, from

me and from the rest of Jonathan's extended family. Because she acted upon her immoral lust, recklessly dragging him into her life, worlds collided. There will be no future wedding for Jonathan. No future daughter-in-law for us to get to know and love. No grandchildren for us to embrace and love with all of our hearts. There will be none of that. It's all gone. Our family has been destroyed. Jonathan will never have those things he deserved in life. His father and I will never have those things. We did not deserve the terrible loss of those precious things.

While hardly comparable to the loss of our son, our list of financial losses is long. Just to name a few: We paid enormous legal expenses revising our personal affairs, establishing and executing Jonathan's estate. We had to sell the house he just finished remodeling, inside and out. But first we had to keep it insured and keep the mortgage paid for months, waiting for the court's authorization to sell. We finished paying for his appliances, furniture, and home goods he doesn't get to enjoy. We also had to keep Jonathan's car insured and paid for months. "The getaway car" she drove. The vehicle that was declared a total loss.

After Jonathan died, sorting through his belongings brought back beautiful memories of exchanging gifts with him, but deep sadness at having no use for things like the story books Jonathan treasured and was saving for his own child someday.

I will never understand how an individual who was given so many opportunities to stop days of the agony she put me through when I realized Jonathan was missing, would just keep lying. Over and over, she was approached and offered help. She had so many chances to say "Yes. Please help me. Something terrible has happened. Please help stop this nightmare for me and for Jonathan." Instead, she chose to just lie. And when the officers were about to return to the scene of her crimes against Jonathan, they asked her if she needed anything. Astonishingly, rather than stop right then and confess, she asked for HER DOG'S CRATE. After what she did to Jonathan, how on earth is it possible that her thoughts were for the comfort of HER DOG? Did it ever occur to her that Jonathan might have had a dog? Sitting at home for days waiting for him to come home?

Did it ever occur to her that Jonathan had a MOTHER?

Intuitively I knew in the middle of that Saturday night that something bad was happening to my Jonathan. Then all day Sunday his phone went straight to voicemail and texts went unanswered. Sunday night was sleepless, imagining where he could be and what accident he might have had. Monday, I drove back and forth over strange roads, anxiously talking with the police; Jonathan's best friend; Teleflex Human Resources; the White Mountain Hiker Club Members, all who were also driving around searching for clues, as she continued to lie. At one point I stopped and walked alone into the woods down an eerie trail calling his name, even as I feared that whatever evil had taken him might be there and take me too. It was terrifying and it was agonizing. She put me through that. Her behavior is simply unforgivable.

And the Media. For the media to keep reminding us, our family and friends of the horrific crimes she committed against our Jonathan every single time the case was mentioned is despicable. So painful. So unnecessary. So undeserved. They've also constantly exaggerated the "relationship" between her and Jonathan, even after the prosecutor stated that it was no more

than texting at the very beginning of a romantic relationship. To constantly smear Jonathan's reputation, falsely calling him "her lover" because "sex sells" is disgusting. The media don't even refer to Jonathan as a person!

He typed words into a phone. HE. WAS. NOT. Her LOVER.

Jonathan Amerault was an amazing young man who packed more incredible accomplishments into his 25 years of life than a lot of people twice his age even come close to doing. That's the kind of person Jonathan was. This is a devastating loss.

I believe in God. I believe God is just as sad as the rest of us who loved Jonathan, that his life on earth was taken from us at the hands of two evil individuals in such a horrific way. I also believe God will punish evil in the afterlife. I hope and I pray it is severe.

For everything she did and everything she didn't do, she gets antidepressants & sleeping pills while in detention, and she gets suspended time for her felonies, the most hideous crimes she committed? We can't help but feel that is incredibly unjust.

In closing, we would like to express our deepest gratitude to the good people who helped find our Jonathan after what she did to him. The hunters, the Fish and Game Officers, the State Troopers, the Police Officers in Keene, Jaffrey and Rindge, and to everyone else who helped find our beautiful son.

Jonathan was the light of my life. He owned my heart. He had a beautiful light that radiated from within. Those who knew him recognized that.

We miss him terribly. We will love him until eternity.

Jonathan did not deserve this.

Justine Amerault



## STATEMENT BY A FAMILY MEMBER

To you, in the court who never knew him but you are here anyway to help insure that his name, memory, honor, & accomplishments are treated with the full dignity & deep respect to which he is entitled, you have my immeasurable gratitude. I will try to share some memories & losses, so you might come to know just a little something of this young man we knew & loved. You might see some of the light that was snuffed out way too soon with the awful end of his beautiful life. He was well on the road to improving lives of countless physically disabled people with the work he & his teams were doing every single day.

No one can imagine the joy & happiness in our family when he was born in the tiny Eden-like village of Rangeley, Maine. I still see the sparkling blue & white chop of wind whipped, crystal clear water. Loons cruise & call as you gaze across the sparkling lake and the emerald, peridot, rust-colored swaths of Maine's glorious pine trees. We were over the moon to meet this happy, smiling, smart as a whip little boy & welcome him into that next generation of our family with all his cousins, now deprived of him. **I often wondered whether his sparkle came from that Lake that he enjoyed returning to, even as a young adult, where he could hike for hours. He glowed with learning every new thing.** When he wanted to learn something, he was relentless until he understood every facet. Attribute this to the time & love invested in this child by his parents. When they moved down to Milford to build this home together then he would tell everyone so proudly how he helped build his new house!

As he grew, he became a star in school both academically & athletically, & our relationship changed. I relished the bear hugs, the low deep chuckle in my ear, "Love you bunches!" As a counselor at the Boys & Girls Club he gave back to Club Kids he relished meeting, where they later worked at Market Basket or the Mall. He knew this youngster or that one was successful there because of time spent at the Club. When he went away to college he would talk about his classes; where he struggled & whom he'd sought as a resource to resolve the problem. He talked about his roommates; what they loved to do together & what he liked about each of them, how their friendship made days go by more easily because they shared things they knew about each new place where they landed!

I wish I could share the beauty that was his memorial held in October on one of those gorgeous fall days where we can tell each other, that days like this are why we live here! So much love & friendship shown by family & more than 300 beautiful shining twenty-somethings; his friends who came together that magnificent day to celebrate his life, his achievements & share their memories, their love, their chuckles, to support each other & lift each other up with positivity through their pain, their horror, their sorrow & grief. These are his friends. This is the kind of person he was. This was when I better understood who were these friends & room mates he had talked about & I saw why he loved them. I count that day in the 25 years of wonderful, loving memories I have, before this terrible hole was torn in the fabric of our family, reminding us every day that we are not in Eden. But make no mistake, a Serpent still lives there in Eden.

Our family fabric has been torn apart. It will never be repaired because nothing & no one will ever be able to re-weave that dynamic place. We used to laugh for hours together. We don't laugh much anymore. I never will have that bear hug again. None of us who loved him ever will. I will never hear "Love you bunches" in that chuckle, again. I will never be able to call him again. None of us who loved him ever will do that either. My family is filled with pain, sorrow & loss. To know the people you love feel so much pain every day is awful but what is worse is having to admit there is not one thing I can do to help.

Since that awful day in September I never knew you could become physically sick from reading the news, when I was shocked beyond belief to see that the last photo he texted me, that I'd been so happy to see was the photo on the news & rag TV shows that trashed his honor, for days on end. Now it makes me sad.

For weeks after that day, I woke in the night in a cold sweat, shaking from the nightmare that doesn't seem to end. Even now there are so many nights I wake shaking & I can do nothing but sob, & ask God to help me understand how or why this could happen. Who deserves this? When I get up, I am so exhausted I am fearful of driving in case someone gets hurt. I question my decision making capacity because I am so tired & my anxiety is so high. I have broken a tooth from clenching my jaw & for days on end I wake with stress headache. Not much has beauty for me anymore. My heart aches every day & I find myself crying at any time on any day & I can't explain the triggers. Maybe a little dark haired boy wrestling a bag of dog food into his cart in the grocery store might be all it takes. There is so much more that words cannot explain.

Thank you so much for your attention, caring & your help.

A family member

## STATEMENT OF ARIELLE WOOD

Jon Amerault was a coworker and a friend of mine. He was the person I could count on to always pick up the phone if I needed him. Be it a 3am work call trying to fix a problem or a weekend trying to find the next hiking adventure, I knew he would be there. He had a special way about pushing you outside of your comfort zone so you could continuously grow. Nothing was ever a standstill for him, it was always “You did great, now this is how we improve it and do even more next time.” If you had Jon as a friend, you always had a cheerleader in your corner!

On Sept 20, 2020, that was taken from every single person that knew him! The horrific events that took place on that day as well as the days preceding it caused an immense amount of stress, pain, and sickness. I personally spent 3 days not knowing what happened to my friend. I spent hours driving around and walking the woods just trying to find a hint that Jon had been there. Every day the hope that we would find him alive grew less and less. The nightmares I had while he was missing, however, were nothing in comparison to the obscene mutilation that was happening to my friend.

The stress of all this led to poor eating and sleeping habits in the coming weeks. I ultimately got a kidney infection that led to multiple ER visits, as well as a loss of time at work. Many sleepless nights caused by nightmares envisioning what happened to my friend put so much fatigue on my body that I knew I needed to seek help. So, I sought out a grief counselor, which was not supported by my insurance, so I had to pay those cost out of pocket. At the time, I worked 3rd shift so not only did this cost me monetary value, but it also cut into my sleep as many providers do not have times that suite that overnight schedule.

Aside from the normal impacts of lack of sleep and poor eating habits that are often experienced with grief, I lost parts of myself. Once an avid hiker that would frequent nature on my own, I now had an overwhelming fear that this once happy place was a secluded den of hidden evil. Even today, I have yet to hike alone for that very reason. My peace and solitude had been taken away from me. My very safety had now become a question. Another change was my love of crime documentaries. Before, they were just strangers on a screen that had experienced something that sparked my interest, now they were people just like me that had lost someone tragically, and I couldn't disassociate my own pain enough to watch another show like that again. These are constant reminders of what happened to my friend.

As time went on, I found that work had become a 24/7 reminder of not only Jon, but of Britney and every terrible thing that had happened because of her involvement; The time me and countless others searched for Jon when she knew we would never see him again. No matter how hard I tried to suppress this, I could never truly feel comfortable at Teleflex again. After heavy consideration, I ultimately decided to leave my career of 9 years to try and give myself some peace. To remove myself from a stressor that would never truly go away.

I'm not sure I can ever truly put into words how drastically this has impacted my life, as I feel it

will continue to do so. However, I can say the thing that bothers me the most is all the people that Jon COULD have impacted in the positive way he did me. All the people that will never have the chance to better themselves just by being around him. All the good that could have come had Jon been able to live out the rest of his life. The world lost one of its brightest lights, and now no one will get to experience it ever again

Signed

Arielle Wood



## STATEMENT OF AUSTIN ZEURCHER

Your Honor,

I write to you today regarding the heinous crime committed upon Jonathon Amerault and the impact it has had. I hope this will give some clarity to the impact his death has had and you will give a sentence better fitting it.

Jon had been one of my best friends since we started college together in 2013. We started as classmates exploring our new academic world together, then as study partners relying on each other to navigate it, and finally as friends acting as integral parts of each other's daily lives. I saw him every day, and most of the best memories of the best five years of my life have him in it. These memories now have bittersweet tint in that we will never be able to make more and he will now only exist in them. We can no longer spar over political views, world events, or the best way to workout at the gym. I can't fight him over the thermostat when he lowers it to 50 to save money, explore the north face of a mountain on a beautiful blue bird day in the New Hampshire mountains, or text him to get on Xbox for a few hours.

He is no longer here and that is an incredible pain that I do not think I will ever fully move on from. Just writing this is bringing back echoes of the pain that was so overwhelming when fresh that I was in therapy for four months, something that only ended when my insurance carrier changed. I never thought that would be something I would need, but in the immediate days after he was found I was so angry and in so much pain I couldn't think straight, I couldn't even work and took over a week off from my job. I have seen death in my family many times but the senselessness, the brutality, and the suddenness of Jon's passing made it far worse.

I lost a best friend, a confidant, a companion, and a brother. His parents lost a beloved son, a pain I cannot begin to imagine despite my own. But you also lost something, and so did the rest of the world. Jon was kind, he was good, and he was driven. He looked for inequity and worked to right it, he would never leave someone to suffer, his heart was too big for that. Jon was someone who could have changed the world for the better, if only through sheer stubbornness and will, but these monsters took away that chance. They did not only take from Jon, his friends, and his family, they took Jon from the whole world.

Regards,

Austin Zuercher



## STATEMENT OF CODY MINER

I worked closely with Jon for about 2 years at Teleflex. He was one of the best people I have come to know in my life, I looked up to him; I admired how far he had come in such a short time and how accomplished he was at a young age. He was such a happy go lucky guy who wouldn't hurt a fly. When I saw he went missing, my heart sunk, and he was the only thing on my mind. I was 5 months pregnant when this happened, and I pushed a lot of my grief down so I wouldn't effect my pregnancy. And to this day I am still struggling to get through this grief and anger about what happened to such a beautiful soul. I am unable to listen to a lot of music because it reminds me of him, our daily conversations consisted about our favorite musicians. I drive by Britany's house everyday for work and I find myself staring at her driveway when I drive past just knowing Jon died alone in his car, it just hurts me every single time.

I am so, so angry at you Britany, you used to act like such a strong woman and to have you do nothing to save Jon when there were opportunities' to save both of you is just selfish. Armando cheated on you, three times. And even after everything he put you through you still did not want to hurt him, you just let him maliciously murder an innocent sweet man because you were not strong enough to face him.

Codie Miner