



Atitarn Vihan

October 6, 2005 - October 16, 2025

Celebrating the Life of Atitarn

Atitarn “Beeps” Vihan, a vibrant soul whose energy and creativity brightened every room, passed away on October 16, 2025, at the age of 20. Her time with us was far too short, leaving a void in the hearts of all who knew and loved her.

Atitarn was a wish, literally. Her name means a wish or prayer made with sincerity. When she was little, her family had many wishes for her: that she be courageous, that she always find ways to be kind, and that she live a big life filled with laughter. Every one of those wishes came true.

Beeps was a force of life — full of light, imagination, and fun. She was a passionate gamer, spending countless nights playing Overwatch and Valorant with her friends and big brother. Recently, she found a new kind of freedom on the open road, a wish for independence coming true as she grew more confident and strong.

Her creativity was boundless. She once made custom slimes for her friends at school, each batch a small wish come to life — colorful, joyful, and full of personality. She was always eager to impress her older sisters, learning to ice skate and even picking up the violin to follow in their footsteps. Her drawings,

her laughter, her warmth — all were pieces of the same wish: to create joy wherever she went.

Atitarn loved her family. She lived for family gatherings filled with laughter, stories, and her favorite foods — KFC chicken skins and Uncle Junun's famous Alfredo. She was surrounded by a fortress of love that shaped who she became. She knew that her Aunt Tip and Uncle Tan were always there to support her every new adventure, always encouraging and proud of everything she tried. Her Aunt Eve and Uncle Vason were her protectors, watching out for her with love and always keeping her best interests close to heart. Her Aunt Aoy and Uncle Junun were her source of warmth and fun, and she knew just how deeply they cared for her. Her Uncle Oot was there to share in her trials and triumphs. To all her aunts and uncles, she was more than a niece; she was their own child in spirit. Loving her was never an obligation. It was their joy. And that's what makes this goodbye so hard.

Her mom and dad lived to make her happy. Saying "no" to Beeps was almost impossible — her spirit was too irresistible. Though they had her later in life, her birth was a renewal, a wish answered beyond measure. She made them feel young again and filled their lives with laughter, purpose, and joy. She was the center of their world.

She didn't have cousins — she had siblings. An older brother and three older sisters who adored her from the moment she was born. She had them all wrapped around her little finger. Whatever Beeps wished for, Beeps got! She loved her siblings deeply and always wanted to make them proud. "Happy Merry Birthday Christmas" will echo through the years — her joyful way of wishing love into every moment.

In her short time, Atitarn lived every wish she could. She didn't seek perfection — just to be a little better, a little brighter, each day. She did her best, and she

was so, so loved.

She will be profoundly missed by her parents, siblings, aunts, uncles, and countless friends. Her light, her laughter, her creativity — all the pieces of that first wish — will never fade. She came and went too soon, but that was her way: make a grand entrance, fill the world with color and laughter, and leave us smiling through the tears. We will always remember Beeps as the best thing since sliced bread. We love you dearly and will remember you “5ever.”

A Message from Her Sister, Asima

Before Teena was born, I was the baby of the family. I’ll admit — I was nervous about losing that title and unsure what it would mean for me. What I didn’t know then was that having a baby sister would make me a better, stronger person and open my heart in ways I never thought possible. My focus shifted from “me” to “us.” She was my baby.

She was the little miracle who brought a new era of light, laughter, and her own unique lingo to our family. While our time together was far too short, I am so proud of the woman she was becoming. I used to hope that as she grew older, she might inherit the best parts of each of our siblings. But now, I know that was never meant to be — because she was creating her own path all along. Through bravery and optimism, Teena stayed true to herself. She never needed footprints in the sand to follow — she made her own.

Without a doubt, she was becoming the best, most beautiful version of herself. I will miss her deeply, but I will honor her in everything I do — from the small, everyday moments to the big, new changes ahead.

She will always be with me, in my heart, forever. I love you, Teens. Please continue to watch over us.

Previous Events

Prayers

OCT 27. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations
910 W. Michigan Street
Orlando, FL 32805
(407) 841-4424
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

Celebration of Life

OCT 27. 11:00 AM - 12:15 PM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations
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Eulogies

OCT 27. 12:15 PM (ET)

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