

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you all for coming together today as we honor the memory of my father. It's a testament to the impact he had on our lives that we gather here to celebrate him with warmth and fond memories.

Dad was a man of few words, but when he spoke, his words carried weight and sincerity. One of my fondest memories is the time he helped me learn to ride a bike. I was a bundle of nerves, utterly convinced that I'd never get the hang of it. But Dad, with his steady hands and unwavering patience, ran alongside me in the park until, suddenly, I realized I was riding on my own. I looked back to see him standing there, grinning from ear to ear, his pride in me shining brightly. It was these small moments that taught me perseverance and belief in myself.

He also had a wonderful sense of humor. I remember one summer evening, our family gathered for a barbecue in the backyard. Just as he was about to grill, the skies opened up, and it poured. Without missing a beat, Dad dashed inside, returning moments later with a golf umbrella. He stood there, flipping burgers in the rain, umbrella in one hand, spatula in the other, laughing heartily at the sheer ridiculousness of it all. His ability to find joy and laughter even in unexpected situations was truly one of his greatest gifts.

Dad dedicated his life to his family and worked tirelessly to provide us with the best he could. He taught us the value of hard work and integrity through his own example. Standing here today, I realize that what I cherish most are not just the lessons but the love and laughter he infused into our daily lives. His legacy lives on through each of us who had the privilege of being loved by him.

As we remember him today, let's hold on to those beautiful memories.

Let's continue to share the stories that make us smile. For in doing so, we carry his spirit with us, honoring him not just today, but forever in our hearts.

Thank you.