

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you all for gathering here today to celebrate the life of my father. I must admit, standing here, I feel the pressure -- I mean, who wouldn't want to do justice to a man who always had a joke ready for every occasion, even the inappropriate ones?

My dad, George, was a man who believed that laughter was the best medicine. Although, let's not forget he also believed in the healing powers of chicken soup and a 'good night's sleep,' even if that sleep often came in his favorite chair, TV remote in hand.

Dad had a knack for finding humor in every situation. As a kid, whenever I lost something, he'd say, "It'll be in the last place you look," and I would always roll my eyes, like, "Of course it's in the last place I look -- I STOP looking when I find it!" But that was Dad, always the wise guy. He also had unmatched skills in dad jokes. If you asked him what his job was, he'd look around and say, "I'm a professional worrier and part-time comedian!" And you know what? He was excellent at both.

One of his favorite pastimes was embarrassing me and my siblings at every opportunity. Whether it was dancing ridiculously at my prom or singing loudly at the grocery store, nothing stopped him. And I like to think that was his way of reminding us never to take ourselves too seriously. Even during tough times, he taught us resilience by reminding us life is just a series of laughs strung together by challenges, but you might as well smile through it all. So here's to Dad -- the man who showed us how to embrace life with laughter, who loved with all his heart, and whose legacy of humor will live on in all of us.

Thank you, Dad, for the laughter, the love, and the endless supply of dad jokes. You'll be missed, but your spirit and your smile will live with us forever.

Here's to you, and your next audience is truly lucky to have you.

Thank you.