

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you all for gathering here today to remember and celebrate the life of my dear Uncle John. I think we all know that Uncle John would have hated a gloomy atmosphere, so let's focus on the joy and laughter he brought to our lives.

Growing up, Uncle John was the designated prankster in our family. He had a knack for making every family gathering an unpredictable adventure. Who could forget the time he swapped sugar for salt at Thanksgiving dinner? Let's just say that was the day we discovered Grandma's famous sweet potato pie had quite the kick to it.

Uncle John had the remarkable ability to turn even the dulllest moments into a cause for laughter. I remember one road trip where our car broke down in the middle of nowhere. While most would have panicked, Uncle John just shrugged and declared it the perfect opportunity to teach us how to hitchhike -- vintage style. I can't say my parents were thrilled, but we did end up meeting some interesting characters that day.

But beyond the jokes and mischief, Uncle John also had a heart as big as his sense of humor. He was always the first to lend a hand and offer support when you needed it. And he taught us that no matter how serious life gets, it's important to laugh and find joy in the little things.

So today, let's remember Uncle John not with tears, but with smiles.

Let's cherish the funny stories, hold onto the joyous memories, and keep his spirit alive by sharing laughter. Thank you, Uncle John, for all the love and laughter. We miss you dearly, but your stories will make us smile forever.

Thank you.