

Our grandpa never liked to be the center of attention. If he were with us now, he would want us to take the focus off him and put it on us. He would not want us to focus on the sadness of his death, but instead look at the happiness we still have in our lives. He would want us to look at each other and appreciate what we have together and what we hope to make better.

We have much consolation in the good feelings that our memories give us. We cannot sum up, his life and his impact on the ones around him. We most certainly cannot tell of his effect on us. But we are proud he was our grandpa. What we learned from him can not be taught in a classroom or come from textbooks. We learned to never give up and to always look ahead, to not be afraid for what you believe in.

I remember when I was a little girl, having sleepovers at grandma and grandpa's house. I remember Grandma and Grandpa taking us to the park. Grandma would pack us all a picnic lunch with our favorite peanut butter and banana sandwiches, complete with lots of cookies of course!

I will remember the good times on Yonge Blvd in Toronto many years ago. He showed me how to play a game on his computer. There were no pictures in the game it was all typing commands in an MS-DOS style game, the screen was just black and white, but we played it for hours whenever we went to visit.

We remember the way he chuckled when Lisa was showing everybody that she could put her feet behind her head, when Grandpa saw this he jumped up out of his chair and grabbed Lisa's hand and started spinning her around and around on the floor, and we all laughed so hard, except Lisa when she realized how dizzy she was! I was having a little trouble with long division, and Grandpa was working on the computer and I said "Grandpa do you know how to do long division? He stopped what he was doing and said "yes I do know how to do long division. He sat at the coffee table with me and started explaining it to me. And not only that, he began to teach me a whole bunch of theories, and next thing I knew there were letters mixed in my math problem!

We remember him line dancing with Grandma and mine and my sisters wedding.

We will remember that just because his eyes were shut didn't mean he was always sleeping.

We will remember his kind heart and his compassion for others.

We will remember that he and grandma celebrated 60 years of marriage this year, which is an amazing accomplishment and so inspiring.

We will remember to tell our children about him.

We will remember to think of him often.

We will remember that he is in a better place now where there will be no more pain and suffering.

We will remember that life is short and to live each day to the fullest by doing the things we love to do.

We will remember how we felt when we got the call when he passed away and how hard it was to try and explain it to my 3 yr old daughter.

We will remember the kind of man he was and what he lived for and how inspiring he was to everyone around him.

We will remember that time heals all wounds and this too will pass.

We will remember him forever in my heart.

Though age has claimed his body, his spirit and soul will remain with us forever.

We love you and we'll miss you!! Good bye Grandpa!!

[Jacqueline Hollingsworth and Michelle Gavin]