

## Thoughts about my Dad Perce Percefull

By Daughter Annette

When I think of our lives today, Dad, I realize how much you did for us, the caring, the time, the thought that came to us from you.

You told us and showed us so much that helped make our lives better.

Did I thank you for teaching me to be honest with others, to keep my word and to earn the trust of those around me? Did I thank you for teaching me to be humble? You never bragged or boasted: but let your actions speak above words.

Did I thank you for giving me the freedom to try things and to find some answers for myself? And thank you, Dad, for sharing your sense of humor and moments of mirth. You showed us how to laugh at life and at ourselves.

Did I thank you for teaching me to be respectful and courteous, to treat people with dignity, honor and respect as you always did?

Thanks you for teaching me to appreciate beauty, dad, in all its forms, in nature, in music, and in the silent times when nothing more needed to be said, and gestures spoke for words. And for sharing your passions and those things dear to you. You showed us your favorite places, and your favorite things to do, then stepped back and let us find our own.

You taught me the joy of learning in order to enrich life and give depth and meaning to the day. You provided discipline, structure, and boundaries, a security that allowed us to grow with confidence.

And, Dad, last but not least, did I thank you for teaching me to be strong when life is not easy, to face a challenge with passion, confidence and resolve.

We always knew you were there, Dad, through ages, and stages, and all the many changes that time brings.

I will miss you deeply, Dad, and I will always be grateful to you.