

Daddy, we were blessed to have a father like you.

Dad, no matter how old we would get, raise our own children, we would be your kids always....and you know, we like it that way! That makes us proud of you.

Dad, while we are thankful to you for fulfilling our wishes no matter how whimsical they might had been, we do not have enough thanks to offer for your adorable scolding and affectionate punishments.

Dad, every time we are praiseworthy, it is only your reflection. Thanks.

Dad, someone has said, “a father is better than hundred teachers”. For you, we say ‘hundred+’.

Dad, the absence, a deep unforgettable absence, will be felt for the rest of our life, but we know that parents leave but never really go. You knew so well what we children would need in your absence and thereby you have left your loving memories and exemplary biography for us to tap-in, in times of need. We know, the moment we would think of you, you would flash in front of us with a speed of light and, enlighten us, always.

Daddy, be at peace. We will carry your work further and not let you down to best of our abilities, always.

Sam, Angela, Nathan and Nancy