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| Dear Dad  You’re gone far too soon and left me with so many questions, so many days left for me to figure life out without you. I hate that you’re gone; but I love that you aren’t in pain. I never got to say how proud I was of you for being sober. You did it, Dad!!! I’ll never forget al the fun times 4x4’in with you, bailing hay on the farm, and when you taught me to drive stick shift because you had a broken right arm. I just simply loved spending time with you.  Rest in Peace, Dad.  Love your #1 son | Dear Dad  You’re gone far too soon and left me with so many questions, so many days left for me to figure life out without you. I hate that you’re gone; but I love that you aren’t in pain. I never got to say how proud I was of you for being sober. You did it, Dad!!! I’ll never forget al the fun times 4x4’in with you, bailing hay on the farm, and when you taught me to drive stick shift because you had a broken right arm. I just simply loved spending time with you.  Rest in Peace, Dad.  Love your #1 son |
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