

2-13-90

Dear Daddy,

We want to take a minute to say goodbye and tell you that we love you.

You are so special to all of us. When we were so very small you held us on your lap, in front of the fireplace, and told us such marvelous make-believe stories. Sometimes you forgot just how they went but we would remind you.

You built for us a beautiful home and settled us while you worked away. In the summer we'd join you, bed rolls in hand, and sleep in the baggage room. The trains would frighten us as they raced on their tracks through the night but finally we would sleep. We loved the excitement of trains and far away places. The sound of them still bring sweet memories.

You walked with us down tracks and roads and showed us the wonders of nature. You were always so tender and had a reverence for all creation. Everywhere you and mother went flowers, trees and beauty followed.

You allowed the sounds of children learning to appreciate music with squeaking instruments and pounding piano keys, early in the morning

until late in the evening. You allowed our friends the same privilege - then one day our home was filled with beautiful music.

From the time we were very small we sat in the great Salt Lake Tabernacle and learned from the prophets great gospel truths and always we sat between you and Mother in Church. Now our homes are filled with beautiful sounds, gospel principles and wonderful memories.

For so many years you worked every evening, never a night off to enjoy, so you could provide for us. Mother would take supper to you and visit. Late at night we would eat bread and milk with you, talk and grow.

You helped us plant our feet firmly on the ground. You helped us develop testimony, because of your devotion to our Heavenly Father. You allowed us to make mistakes and then helped us gain our self esteem. You delighted in our successes and overlooked our failures. You laughed behind your newspaper as we sang, danced, worked, played and grew.

You helped us understand sorrow, pain, disappointment, that all things could not always be as we wanted, but that with deep

faith, prayer and love we could gain strength
cry and laugh and overcome.

We saw in our eternal companions many
of the characteristics we admired in you
and have taught our children the things we
learned and they in turn are teaching theirs.

In the quiet years of your illness we have
sat by your side, learned more great lessons
and received great strength. We have witnessed
Christ like love, service and devotion from
a loving wife and mother. You have taught
us so much. You will still teach us, you
will always be with us. Tell Ralph we
love him. Hold him for us and hold others
that we love and are with you.

You are a wonderful husband and father-
teacher, a friend, an example of all that
is good and worthwhile. We miss you, we
love you so very much. We will see you
soon.

Love,
Your children

Luvin and Dad's funeral