

Paddle On

A man of many names, talents, hobbies, and adventures
His final, and most important, role was 'Daddy.'
You lived life to the max, never missing a beat.
Skiing, rock climbing, backpacking, hiking,
and ultimately finding your own version of church in your 20s: surfing

A time to disconnect from the stresses of life
A time to reconnect with nature.
A time to slow your endlessly busy mind and just be.
A time to show patience for the perfect wave, paired with the challenge of execution.
Our dog, loyally waiting on the beach for your return from the water.

Near the end, you were paddling through dark seas
But that wasn't always the case.
The majority of your life, a life gone too soon was filled with friends- so many friends,
worldwide travels, endless tacos, music at all times, sunsets in Baja,
and a family that loved you deeply.

The girls and I talk of you often.

Together, we have landed on you being with us always in the sky and in the ocean.
We say goodnight to you each night.
I see the girls, look up at the sky on a warm, beautiful day and say,
"Thank you, Daddy, for the sunshine."
Our lives are forever changed,
But I am beyond grateful for the ten years we had together.
I promise to keep the adventure alive for our two young daughters.
We love you.
We miss you.
Paddle on.