Eulogy for my very special Dad

Raymond Keith Wyre

2nd November 1951 - 20th June 2008

My poem is entitled "The King of Hearts" because my dad had the biggest, kindest, loving heart and playing poker was one of his many passions.

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The King of Hearts

I stand here now, distraught and confused, about the incredible loss we have to bear
For here lays a man, a true hero, a dear friend, and a loving father so rare
Words can hardly express how we are feeling today, as we dread to say the words good-bye
As the fond memories of you dad are softly spoken, I'm sure there won't be a dry eye

We hope that you're standing right by us dad, so that you can fully hear
As from our broken hearts we talk honestly, and feel your presence so near
We are all here to honour you, and the incredible life you have led
And to speak about the many wonderful things, that have sometimes gone unsaid

Thank you so much for making me, the luckiest and proudest daughter alive
For not one day passed that I ever forgot, you were the reason I was able to thrive
You were always there to support me, in everything I chose to do
Even if it meant, a large hole in your pocket, you repeatedly saw it through

You were such a joy to be around dad, with your many hilarious tales
Splashing ink on clean shirts, falling down hills; I'm sure you increased dry cleaning sales
We will certainly miss you and your jolly ways, each and every day
But we will hold you forever in our hearts, so you'll never be far away

Dad I hope you'll always be proud of me, and what I can achieve
And I promise that when I leave today, I will try my best not to grieve
As I know I need to celebrate your wondrous life, in any way I can
By remembering the happy memories and accomplishments, of such a special man

On behalf of your Family, Friends, Colleagues, and every life you've touched
Wherever you are, whatever you're doing, just remember that we love you very much

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