

It's been awhile since I've talked in a crowd of many people.

I've been more than honored to have my dad, the countless things he did for me over the years whatever it comes to. Driving me to swim practice every morning even before the crack of dawn (4:00AM) or helping me with my math homework when I had a problem or two that I was struggling with, he took the time to help me with.

What I've actually come to notice is that a lot of the little quirks I happen to come across from him have rubbed off on me. If you haven't noticed, like his sense of humor or preparing a delicious meal or having an appreciation of art and talent. And it feels like I . . . I think that what I'm trying to get at is that much like the gardener he is he has actually planted a seed not just me but in all of us. We all have taken that little seed that he's planted there and have helped shaped us into becoming the people we are. I feel so much love from everybody here and I couldn't have asked for a more remarkable dad. That's all I can say.