

Stan

*We will always remember Stan
As quite the character he was known
So to the wonderful Dad of a special friend
We dedicate this poem*

*So competitive at crib, bridge & golf
Even ping-pong, Stan loved to win
He'd reel us kids in for some friendly games
Then whip us at every single thing!*

*He loved to talk about his Bridge games
And explain how he won in detail
And in Tennis – the self-named 'crab on the court'
Would play his s-ball and watch it sail!*

*He had his own little nicknames for everyone
Big Bill, Lucky Lynn, to name a few
Wife Marg was 'The Chief' or 'The Warden'
His place in that marriage, he knew!*

*Stan loved The Okanagan, and adventuring
And in the summer when the kids were still young
Road trips across the prairies to Marg's family
And family holidays in Penticton were such fun*

*He also loved to discuss the stock market
And would always fire questions at me - Sue
His love of fishing extended to fishing for advice...
If he could get it for free – he would do!*

*He will always be thought of so fondly
A great character and proud family man
He welcomed us all as his friends
And that's how we will all think of Stan*

*Those great memories will linger forever
Even though he's no longer there
But we're sure he'll still be around
Fishing and golfing in Heaven somewhere*