

Ben Margolus

There are many things that can be said about Dad. He was gentle. He was kind. He was smart. I have a couple of stories that exemplify how wise dad was in his dealings with people. One evening Dad told Risa and I that he had a surprise for both of us and Risa was to get her surprise first. I wanted to see Risa get her surprise and finally he said I could. When he brought out the needle and syringe to give her her vaccination, I took off and ran to the living room where I hid under the couch. I'm not sure how long I stayed there but Dad didn't even try to come after me. He knew I would come out eventually and he just waited me out. A better example would be during the time just before Mom's father passed away. He had dementia and was doing quite a few bizarre things. One morning, about 2 a.m. he called our house and Dad answered the phone. "I want a new TV, Ben." he said. "Sure," said Dad. "I'll get you one in the morning." "No, I want one right now." Instead of arguing with him that that wasn't possible, Dad just agreed, hung up, went back to sleep and bought the TV the next day.

Dad has been a big part of our lives. I always felt that no matter how much I messed up, I could tell Dad about it. He would never judge or condemn, only help and be understanding. Dad has been gone now for a little over a year and I miss him as much now as I did a year ago.

Judy Boyd

