

Irv Switzer

Written for her father by Sharon(Switzer) Mintz

I would like to say a few words about my Father. Most of you knew him as the man who liked to make a deal. Yes that was certainly a huge part of his persona. He was fiercely ambitious and he found business, commerce and risk-taking thrilling. When he would talk about a deal or any business venture his eyes would light up and he couldn't wait to get involved.

It was only the pursuit of a new idea or business venture that thrilled him it was also the learning process that excited him. He had an insatiable thirst for knowledge. He loved to learn about everything. What was even more impressive was his level of comprehension. He had this incredible ability to read something or listen to someone and somehow not only fully comprehend but find an underlying meaning or loophole. He was a genius.

And if you ever needed advise.....well stand back because he wanted nothing more than to help you. He was a very non-judgmental man who sincerely just wanted to lend a helping hand or in his case a helping thought. He was very generous with his knowledge and nothing made him happier than seeing you succeed with his help.

He had tremendous foresight and not only saw things for what they were but what they were going to become. One of the biggest lessons that I learned from my father was the power of the subconscious mind. From very early on my father taught me how to trick my subconscious mind into believing I had already achieved my goals before they happened. He taught me to envision my dreams as if they were my reality. He carried that positive thinking throughout his life. He never let a negative thought get in the way of reaching his ultimate goal. He never let any disappointments cloud his vision of achieving. He would simply forge ahead no matter what obstacle stood in his way. He never gave up trying.

To me...my father was my mentor my teacher who helped me with everything.

I am going to miss my....go to guy...I'm going to miss my...."could you help me with this Dad"?.....or... "what should I do about that Dad"?...or....finally... "what are your thoughts Dad"?

Dad....I don't want you to worry about me anymore because I am fine. I had the best teacher in the world and although it may have come across as if I wasn't listening...I heard every single word.

May you always be in peace and always experience joy and may you enjoy the view of us from heaven sitting next to your son, David.

I love you so much Dad and David

