Eulogy for the Father Who Was a Fighter

Hi,

I'm John's daughter. I so appreciate you all coming out to celebrate the life of my father. While he was unable to beat cancer, he was a fighter through and through. Growing up he always taught me to stand up for myself and let people know what I think. He raised me to be strong, confident, and to always believe in myself. I will never forget the time he encouraged me to stand up to a bully on the playground who was bothering another child. I was so nervous about doing it, but I knew it was the right thing to do. He helped me practice what to say until I felt ready to march over there and protect this other child. He had my back the whole time and I always felt safe when he was around, even when I was stepping out of my comfort zone. This theme carried into my adulthood. No matter the ups and downs that I faced, I could always count on him. He had a strong presence, that to many may have seemed intimidating, but he had a gentle side. You could tell him anything and knew that he would never judge you, but instead would encourage you to follow your instincts. I will miss my dad's wonderful presence everyday and I'm so grateful for the time I had with him.