15920 Raul Quezada

Good Evening Ladies and Gentlemen,

I want to thank everyone for being here tonight to share in this celebration of the life of my good friend, George. I am honored to be asked to present his eulogy tonight, especially since his passing was totally unexpected.

George and I met in college when we both 18 yrs. Old and were roommates for several years. One summer we toured 13 countries in Europe on a trip that lasted 28 days. The following summer George, two of our friends and I returned to Europe, driving through southern Spain & Portugal. We spent time visiting historical sites during the day and socializing with the locals in night clubs at night. The more time we spent together the stronger our friendship became.

After several years of sharing an apartment and enjoying life, George mentioned that he had been dating a girl and he wanted me to meet her. That week end, George introduced me to Carol. I found her to be an attractive and gracious young lady. When they interacted with each other, I noticed a twinkle in their eyes. At that point, I was so pleased to realize that George had met his soul mate. After dating Carol for a period of time, they married and George moved out of the apartment we were sharing and started his new life with Carol. A year or two later, I was approached by George and he jubilantly mentioned that Carol was pregnant and they wanted me to be the godfather to their first son, Rigo. I was both touched and honored. George and Carol later had two more sons, Georgie and Austin.

Although he was an IRS agent, George remained very easy going, considerate, and kind. He was the type of guy that would give his shirt off his back to you. Everyone who met George became his friend. George was so even tempered that throughout all the years that I knew him I can only remember seeing him fighting mad once. Our personalities were compatible though. Even though we had our disagreements, especially when it came to politics and sports, we never argued. We always managed to get along, even during our long trips when we were tired and exhausted.

Throughout the years our friendship grew to include our families. We talked over the phone or went out to eat so we could update one another on what was new in our lives. I was fortunate to meet with George just a few weeks before his unexpected death. During our meeting, we talked about our families and, of course, the good old days. It was a wonderful experience that I will always remember.

George was a fantastic person and He and I were more than friends; we were brothers from different mothers. At 68 years old, George both lived a rich, full life, but also left us much too soon. The loss of George has left a void in my life and I'll miss him dearly.