Dick Menard,

For a man that very rarely could be seen wearing a hat,,,,,

he wore a lot of hats. Papa was so many things for so many people, it is amazing.

No matter what the situation he always approached it with love in his heart,,,, with integrity and thoughtfulness.

Papa had his own style and class that was unique to only him.

He is without a doubt a man that will be missed by so many people in so many different ways and for so many different reasons.

For me and my different relationships with Papa, the first relationship was when we I first met him in 1975, I was pursuing his 16-year-old daughter. Sometimes I would do stupid things like teenagers do from time to time, or fall asleep on his coach and wake up and leave at 2 or 3 or 4 or 5 in the morning. He always handled it perfectly.

Then he was my boss, I delivered furniture for the Colonial Maple Shops. I was still a teenager and continued to do stupid things from time to time, like the time we took down some low hanging power lines connected to our customers house with the tall furniture truck.

It didn’t matter what it was that was the problem, he never got angry, upset or even began to lose control of himself. Papa always had that foundation love.

Then Papa became my father in law. He was a perfect father in law. I can’t even put my finger on any reasons why. I guess because he was a perfect father in law for all the reasons why.

Then we became business partners, another relationship that never had a single bump in the road. It was nothing but a pleasant, joyful and fun experience.

Then Papa worked for me. He was a crew member on a 48-hour halibut trip in the western Gulf of Alaska. We caught 54,000 pounds of halibut, spent 5 days crossing the ocean together then another 5 days down the inside passage and back home. Not one single negative moment between us the entire two-week journey.

He then became the grandfather to our kids. Once again, he was the perfect grandfather. Always there for us and the kids with love in his heart.

When I lost my father twenty years ago in 1998, Papa helped fill that hole in my heart. I did not know it at the time, but I know now that he was that father role model that I needed after I lost my father as a role model. He was without a doubt the perfect role model and father.

In the last 10 to 20 years my relationship with Papa evolved into friendship. He became one of my best friends. All the other rolls just kind of rolled up into one and turned into this great friendship.

I was blessed with the opportunity to play a glorious round of golf at Pebble Beach with Papa just a couple of years ago. Our scorecards weren’t very impressive, but I had one of the most memorable days of my life. It was the most fun I have ever had playing golf.

It was a day like many that I spent with Papa, an incredible day that I will never forget.

These are some of the relationships I had with Papa,

I know everyone here had so many of their own relationships with him.

It was effortless and seamless how he was so many different things for so many different people.

He had an amazing life, he was an amazing, loving man.

I love him and miss him.