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| **1. To what size group will the speech be delivered? 50 – 75 people.** |  |
| **2. The speech will be delivered to a group made up of mostly? Family, Friends, Co-Workers, and loved ones.** |  |
| **3. Where will the event be held? Church** |  |
| **4. What kind of speech do you want? Heartwarming and Sentimental** |  |
| **5. Is there a key person(s) to whom the speech will be given? Tell us their name(s) and a little about his/her personality. Brian Yarolem (Brother-n-law)** |  |
| **6. Please share information about events or memories you have together that you would like mentioned in the speech.**  **My (Brother-in-law) FB Post:**  I am saddened to report that cancer took another person yesterday after a six-year battle. It was my brother-in-law, Jeff Russell who was truly a special person. I sit here today broken-hearted, that I was unable to be near his side and to let him know that he was more than just an in-law, he was a brother. Jeff, thank you for being a great role model in my life (husband, father), I know you wondered about me, and the kind of person I might be. You probably feared that I was some interesting piece of work; a young Marine that had no sense of direction, a mystery person that you have to grin and bear for the sake of your sister. I’ll admit, I was afraid myself. I was afraid that I wouldn’t measure up, and that you’d think I wasn’t good enough for your sister or the family. Through months of dating Lisa, I heard about you, but hearing and knowing is never the same thing. Big brothers are usually very protective of their sister, however, the relief that washed over me after the first family ‘holiday’ get together, you were kind, open-minded, and non-judgmental. From that day forward I felt lucky in regards to our relationship, and that feeling has never stopped, nor will it ever.  There comes a moment when one realizes just how blessed they are. I was blessed in love, friendship, and family. I’m so grateful that you have been more than a friend over the past 30 years and always treated me as a brother with love and understanding during the ups and downs of marriage, raising children, and deployments. Lisa and I were so blessed to have you videotape our wedding, we both laugh when we talk about how you encouraged me wholeheartedly to smear cake in her face during our wedding reception. I’m grateful that, you welcomed me to the family as though I’d always been a member. But most importantly, I’m grateful for you, one of the kindest, most loving, and supportive individuals I’ve been lucky to call Brother-in-law. Today leaves a heartache that no one can heal, however, love leaves a memory no one can steal. Thank you for the wonderful memories and until we meet again in Glory so you can teach me how to play Frisbee golf.  God Bless,  Brian  **Lisa (Jeff’s Sister) FB Post:**  I'm at a loss for words! I loved my big brother so much. Even though my husband's career kept us at a distance many times, when we were together there was so much love and always laughter! My brother had the most distinctive and infectious laugh, he was a nerd.....he was a cool..... Jeff was one of the most courageous people I've known as he fought cancer tooth and nail for over 6 years. When it came to his faith Jeff didn't just talk the talk he walked the walk and for that reason I know he's in heaven. I love you more [Jeff Russell](https://www.facebook.com/jeff.russell.77715869?__tn__=%2CdK-R-R&eid=ARD7B1HHxLTlHZYLqvZrH5Q7l-3YoAK2zGPmeHDNi7HFcpzRMkwvhKi4HDTp2LJXh9fv2wT9V-9A03Mx&fref=mentions)!  **Jerry (Jeff’s Brother) FB Post:**  [Jeff Russell](https://www.facebook.com/jeff.russell.77715869?__tn__=%2CdK-R-R&eid=ARCnbdJXp0WzIggLUbE0DIkYmaED_OSfTJZcgiE9fGJsHw1sXpjQQzsO8YQtjwsezu1EcZ9RMsMIoO7J&fref=mentions) Heroes don't die, they just go to a better place. You will always be my hero! I love you Brudha Man!  **Jerry’s written eulogy (1st attempt)**  Our brother Jerry couldn’t be here today, but he wanted us to know that he is waving up to Jeff as he flies at 40,000 feet.  On behalf of my mommy, my pops and my sister Lisa, I would like to thank everyone for being here today to honor my brudha man Jeff.  What can I say about my Jeff? I am sure we had our moments as kids, but I only remember the good times. I don’t recall, the screaming, the fighting, the arguing, well, maybe I do. But it is all good, that is what brothers and sisters do!  As I look back on our lives as kids and adults, there is not one negative thing I can say about my brother, and God knows I tried to think of something.  If I had one negative thing to say about Jeff it is that he would never let me win at anything. Basketball, Frisbee golf, golf, and especially pinball. You name it and my big brother was always beating me. I would get so mad at times because just when I thought I had him, he would look at me and say “no, no no little brother, not today!”  There are two times that I can recall in my adult life when I kissed my brother, the first time was in April of this year, and then the last time was a little over a month ago. On that last occasion Jeff was confined to a bed and wasn’t looking well at all. As I got up to say good-bye I gave Jeff a kiss on the lips and told him that I would see him again, but as I closed the door behind me, I knew that wasn’t true. I knew I had kissed my brother for the last time and that it was only a matter of days before he got his wish to meet his God.  As I sat on a plane the day before he passed away, I began to write something, anything to express how I felt about my brother. I knew the time was near and I wanted to be prepared for it. The next day when my mom called and told me my brother had passed, I wasn’t surprised, because somehow I knew that Jeff would pass on that day. I realize now that Jeff knew when he was going to pass and he was letting me know that everything was going to be alright!  Lastly, I just want to let everyone know that I love you for the brother you were, the son you were and the man you were. Even with everything you were dealing with, you cared so much for the people around you that you hung on, not for yourself, but for us! You knew that we all loved you so much that we didn’t want to let you go. Well brudha man, it is time for us to let you go! I love you brudha man! I love you, I love you, I love you!  **Dorothy Russell (Jeff’s Mother) FB Post:**  Our wonderful son lost his battle with bone cancer on Tuesday, June 25. And what a battle it was. He never gave up until he had no choice and had to let go. I know so many of you were praying for Jeff and I want to thank you for all the prayers. It is easier knowing that Jeff is now with the Lord and has no pain.  **Video Link showing him singing and playing a guitar:**  <https://photos.google.com/share/AF1QipN1h12vNIY_9JWcrkX4HP4X8f_wvNWVBsRCnUOKoW7KGp8xccsiF1l5Ifsi0XDZhg?key=b0lZZ2ZITE9UcGduNU9hSzUtbEp4TFQ0T1AtczZ3> |  |
| **7. What do you want your audience to think or feel as a result of experiencing your presentation? Something memorable about how he loved his family** |  |
| **8. Is there an action that you would like your audience to take as a result of experiencing your presentation? Heartfelt** |  |
| **9. What is your deadline for delivering the speech? 19 o r20 July 2019** |  |
| **10. Finally, please provide your speechwriter with any additional information you would like to have included in your speech. Include all information you feel is essential to your speech.**  **If you can say something about his infectious laugh and use everything in question 6, this will give you an idea on who he was. I will also attach two photos to help paint a picture about him.**  **Also, his parents are Phil and Dorthy Russell, Wife – Lindy, His children’s names Jarrod, Janna, and Jamie.**  **Thank you!** |  |