

A TRIBUTE TO DAVID ADDISON

by LJ

It seems funny to look back on my life and realize that my heroes of yesterday remain my heroes today. Of course, I appreciate a lot more attributes in those people now than when I was little. I didn't really understand or appreciate them in a real way.

When I was little, my father was more of a super human. One who could take on the world--one villain at a time! An accident in his workshop, delivered me to a truer reality for the first time. It was then I understood--yes--like any other human my dad could bleed.

Even though now I realize that my father is not some super hero that will fly into the horizon, I soon learned that my father is still a remarkable man. He is one of the best examples of a good leader that I have ever witnessed. He knows how to pick out peoples' strengths and put them to their best use. He is compassionate, but knows when he has to be stoic to get what he needs done. He does everything he does well. If he doesn't know how to do something, he turns to books to learn more on the subject. I believe I see my father in a bias light, but I feel that it is hard not to do since I see him every day. He may sometimes loose his temper with me, but he is not too proud to go without apology.

My father always seems to have some of the best advice around. I can always go talk to him about anything that lies heavily on my mind. He tends to have a lot of insight on what goes on around him and his family. With both my mom and dad, I am very comfortable talking to them. I'm not sure how that happens these days, but I can confidently say that I have a very good relationship with both my parents. I am proud that they chose me.

It is said that a girl's first love is her father. Well, I wouldn't be surprised, because I hope that one day God will lead a man that greatly resembles my father to me.

Father's Day
June 17, 2007