

JAMES J. RYAN

Dear Grandpa Ryan,

It has been only a day since you left all of your family and friends and made your new home in heaven. We know that this is for the best because we could see that you were suffering but it is still so hard to believe that you are really gone. While sitting at Grandma's house these past few days I keep thinking that you are going to come walking through the door making everything better, but I know that is not going to happen.

I don't know if you remember but Greg and I came to visit you this past Saturday, not knowing that it would be the last time we would see you. When Jan told you Greg and I were there, you gave us the one finger wave, just like you would always do when meeting someone on the road.

Grandpa, I just wanted you to know how much you mean to everyone whose lives you've touched. I know sometimes you may have been a little hard to deal with, you know you Irishmen are very stubborn, but still we love you for that. It is going to be very hard to forget all of the memories we have shared especially, your green Irish socks, how you kept your hair neatly combed, the way you always tried to coach the Vikings from your recliner, your love for the farm and if I continued the list would go on and on.

So until we meet again, Grandpa, may your Irish Eyes Keep Smiling and May the Luck of the Irish Be With You.

Love Always and Forever,

Jan

(Janice Helen Ryan Cervenka)