**Eulogy Template for a Father, from a Daughter**

Dad – ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, and my ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. Our Dad brought the world around him to life. ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, and laughter, were incredibly important to him. With a joke never far from his mind and a ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, he lit up every room. I’m filled with pride when I think about how much he meant to our family and the people who sit before me.

Dad grew up in ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. He lived in a ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ home with his ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ siblings and parents. Tales from his childhood are full of ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ and ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ in the ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. He would talk about ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. It was during ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ that he first fell in love with ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_.

It was the pull of ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ that took him to ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. In a little town called ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, he met our mum. As friends first, they’d get together to ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ just for a ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. During these ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, their friendship blossomed into a big, once-in-a-lifetime love. It was a love they were lucky to share until Dad’s very last breath.

As with all great love stories, there was a wedding followed by the birth of my ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ and then finally me. Life for our family of ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ was full of ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. We grew up with weekends spent by ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. Dad loved the­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ and he taught us how to ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ – you name it, we learnt it. As a teacher he was ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ and ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. As we grew older, he was still our first stop for all sorts of advice; from ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, to ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. Dad was our ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, steering us safely through life.

Passionate about his work in ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, many of his colleagues became his friends and eventually extended members of our family. I never told Dad, but his ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ and ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ to ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ has always inspired me. No matter the issue, he never gave up. And as many of you here know, his favourite saying was “­­\_\_\_\_\_\_”.

Later in life, Dad found more time for ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. He’d take off for a weekend of ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ with mum by his side and a ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ in the ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. The best weekends were the ones that family and friends joined too. It was such precious time together, that we’re so lucky to have shared. When Dad wasn’t ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, he was ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ – a ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_, a ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ a ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ – he wanted to experience it all.

And, now he’s on his biggest adventure of all. So, today we say goodbye to our ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. We say goodbye to a man who loved ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_ and ­­\_\_\_\_\_\_. It’s a love we can only hope to match as we move through our lives without you. Here’s to you Dad, we miss you so much.