

IF HE WAS JUST MY UNCLE....WHY AM I FEELING SO SAD?



He shared just about every kind of event with us. He was there to celebrate our birthdays with our parents. He was there for our baptisms and our first communions. He was there at our weddings and our anniversary's to celebrate. He often shared family vacations with us going to the lake or seeing the beautiful USA. He often came down and spent the weekend with our parents and we enjoyed sharing many stories together in our back yards.

He came to our reunions and participated in all of the funny events like dressing up in an animal themed beauty pageant. He brought his musical talents to the evening at the reunions. He participated and showed off his wisdom in all the events, games and cooking.

He was there at Christmas and sometimes he brought gifts for all of his many brothers and sisters. He even looked a lot like Santa Clause a couple of times there at Grandpa's house. He was there on Father's day to share his special day with our Grandpa. He was there at Easter watching from the front porch to make sure we picked enough grass to make our Easter nest in the garage. He watched us during the big Easter egg hunt searching for eggs, that he had so carefully hidden just moments before making sure we all got our fair share.

He taught us how to enjoy being with our family. He taught us about life and shared stories of him growing up. He taught us about growing up without a Mom. He taught us how to fix things and to be a handyman around the house. He taught us how to dance and his lessons went on making us pretty good dancers. He was the absolute smoothest dancer. He taught us how to play domino's along with the strategy behind it. He taught us all of the family poker games and how to bluff our way to win. He taught us how to barbeque and grill at a level that put a smile on anyone's face. He taught us how to play horseshoes all for a quarter a game. He taught us how to repair our cars underneath a shade tree. He taught us how to make the best wine. He taught us about farming and eating right out of the garden. He taught us Czech, his heritage his beliefs. He taught us how to lead a prayer. He taught us how to defend ourselves and stand together as a family when trouble comes a knocking. He taught us how to earn a good living, how to be honest and trustworthy. He taught us about integrity and morals and how important God is in our life. He taught us how to argue and stand up for what is right or maybe what he thought was right.

He was a stable Abbott front porch citizen where he taught us how to sit back and relax. He told many stories of his life and gave us good sound advice. He was the first one to reach deep into his pockets when we were all taking our 4th trip to the Abbott store for candy. He scolded us when we needed to be scolded. He rescued us from the Abbott pecan trees when we got stuck and were too scared to get down. He watched out for us when we put pennies on the railroad tracks to make sure we stayed far enough away from the train when it came. He was there to take that splinter out, or treat that bee sting and tell us not to worry about it and go play.

YES, HE WAS JUST AN UNCLE, he was our uncle and he was much more than an Uncle to his nieces and nephews. We were so lucky to have that Uncle in our lives. He will hold a place in our hearts that will be with us always. Thank you Uncle for everything, We owe you!!!

*Submitted By:
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