



Morie Schrader

January 1, 1931 - March 11, 2020

Morie was not my biological father, but to me, he was my real father. I loved him as much as if he were. I miss him, but I am glad he is not suffering anymore!

Morie had a great sense of humor! He was an excellent cook! He was fluent in several languages. He was in the Army. He liked magic tricks. He loved being around kids! He was a pilot, and he loved to travel!

No one can explain grief, no one goes through the stages in the same way. No one knows how they will handle it until they are experiencing it for themselves. I believe the soul lives on and it makes it easier to believe my loved ones are in a much better place.

Morie missed my mom so much and went to be with her. It is both sad and beautiful that couples deeply in love often follow each other to the grave. The wedding vows should be rewritten. Instead of "Until death do us part". It should say "Until death reunites us."

While in a session with his social worker a few days before he passed, he spontaneously quoted Henry Wadsworth Longfellow "'Life is real. Life is earnest! And the grave is not its goal; Dust thou art, to dust returnest, Was not spoken of the soul.'

In almost forty years, I never heard him quote poetry. His memory was really

bad towards the end of his life, yet he quoted those words as if he had written them himself. Amazing.

To my father whom I will miss dearly, I hope you are at peace and I know your soul will live on forever. Memories keep the person in your heart alive always! I have some wonderful memories!

I spoke these words at both David and my mother's funerals. I would like to say them now: There's a line from a book I once read; "...and then he smiled. All the rest of what he wanted to say was in that smile. And I understood it!" So, if you are listening Dad and if you are watching...you will see my smile and all the rest of what I want to say. It can't be put into words. I love you Dad!