

## ROBIN AND DAVID'S EULOGY

Everyone's Dad is the best Dad in the world and this was especially true of ours. There were so many good times and only a very few not so good, usually when we had been naughty, or hadn't tried our best.

Dad was always keen on us working hard and doing our best, and as an engineer, used a variety of approaches to find a solution.

I, Robin, would spend hours procrastinating over my homework, and when I finally got on with it I would still spend more time looking out of the bedroom window daydreaming. On one of the many times I had tested Mum and Dad's patience by not wanting to do my homework, I remember being chased up the stairs with Dad close behind holding a slipper. Of course he would never have used it, but as I'm sure many of you know, he liked to make his point, firmly!

I, David, was much better at knuckling down and just getting on with my homework, but even if I got over 90% in an exam I was asked why I didn't get 100%, what did I lose the marks for, and what was I going to do to improve my mark next time. This approach worked too because I made it my mission to silence Dad!

On just one occasion I managed this when I got 99% in my metalwork exam, and just before Dad's inquisition started, I slipped in that I got 100% for my woodwork. Silence at last! I used to relish this victory, as it was so hard won, but now, in retrospect, I realise that it was in fact a draw because Dad had also won by getting the very best out of me.

Dad managed 26 good full years of retirement and always wanted to live to 100 but he only managed 88% of that - which may not have pleased him! Why not 100%!!! I'm sure all of us here today would like to angrily wave a slipper at Dad and shout "Come back! You promised us another 12%!".

Dad loved his two grandchildren, Matthew and Adam, and just as he had done with us, he spent countless hours nurturing us all in so many ways, whether filling skips, mixing concrete, building sandstone walls, helping build our first cars, doing woodwork, mending things and especially doing our 'beloved' times-tables.

Dad has also passed on his love of all things Scottish, with both of us and his grandchildren all loving Scotland, and in our younger days fishing with Dad on the Royal Dee in Aberdeenshire.

When Dad heard that Adam and Jade were expecting their first baby, he had more than a tear in his eye. It's a shame that Dad was so unwell and unable to meet his first great grandchild, Fletcher Richard, but he was able to see pictures of him.

Six days after Dad's passing we have been blessed with another little Farquhar, Alice Elizabeth, the daughter of Matthew and Allana.

Although Dad never met his two great-grandchildren they will both carry some of his genes within, and no doubt, they will also have a love of all things Scottish.