Dear Friends,

Thanks for purchasing my eulogy kit. This document contains fifty eulogy samples/examples and templates. These were written by several different writers. They're all fictional. We wanted to explore a variety of relationships and situations.

Please realize that many of them will not fit what you're looking for. I certainly did not want this kit to be something where filling in the blanks becomes your eulogy speech process. I know you're better than that. Speak from the heart -- it will serve you well every time.

I created these you simply solely to be tools for your own inspiration. Please read them to get yourself out of writers block. You have my permission to steal any pieces you want. After all, you now own these. :)

The first half contains samples, and the second half contains templates. I feel that the samples are the better of the two.

Please read them with an open mind. Use them to inspire your own speech writing process. After you read a few of them, I promise more ideas will come to fruition.

Please make sure you've also read the “How to Write a Eulogy” section of this kit before writing your speech.

My Very Best,

Margaret Marquisi

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Eulogy Sample: Uncle

You knew him as Clarence, or Bud. I knew him as BB. The best uncle any kid could ever have. BB was different from the other adults. I can’t explain it, but my fellow cousins known as “the kids”, knew him and know exactly what I mean. If BB saw you doing something you shouldn’t be doing, like smoking cigarettes, he wouldn’t tell your parents. He would let you know in his own “cool” way that you were way too smart for that. You got the message and didn’t want to disappoint him.

As a twenty plus year Army veteran, BB had seen it all and then some. I couldn’t wait to hear his take on current events and local issues in our town. He looked at life the way it really was, not what we wanted it to be. BB marched to the beat of his own drum and everyone that knew him respected him for that.

My uncle BB was somewhat of a loner. He didn’t like crowds and liked his “space”. He liked being around people--just not a lot of people at the same time. I can just imagine what he is saying about all of us being here today. Although I won’t say it out loud, looking at the head nods and smiles, you know exactly what he would be saying.

BB was always on the move doing something. He was not one to sit and watch the world go by. Not BB. He was right out there in the world checking out everything. He loved to walk. He walked everyday, everywhere. I once asked him why he didn’t drive his car. He told me that once he retired from the Army, he said he would never drive again. And he didn’t. He said that if he couldn’t walk there, he didn’t need to be there.

My uncle BB always looked out for me, came to all my ball games, took the time to just hang out and talk to me. When I was little, I got my fingers stuck in the closet door. BB took the door off the hinges and freed me. Ever since that day, he was my hero.

I don’t really know how long my uncle was sick before we all finally knew. He never talked about it, complained, or even let on how much pain he silently endured. As it became evident, his life was ending, he laughed, joked, and talked just like he always did.

BB would not want this to be a sad occasion. The word sad was not a part of his vocabulary. Let us celebrate his life today and remember the all the good times we shared with him. He is now at peace and no longer suffering. He will live on in my heart forever.
Eulogy Sample: Half-Brother

My brother and I did not have the same mother. We didn’t grow up living in the same house. But we were brother and sister as far back as I can remember. We never used the word half …we were brother and sister period.

I loved having a big brother. Wayne was two years older than me. As children, we were together a lot especially at our Nana’s house. I remember playing and having a great time and not quite understanding why Wayne didn’t live with us like my like my sister did.

It was really great when we were teenagers, because then I became “Wayne’s little sister”. He and his friends would look out for me when we hung out at football and basketball games. Wayne was cool. His friends were cool and you couldn’t tell me I wasn’t cool. My brother was really popular, especially with the ladies. He was funny, smart, and always willing to help anyone, any time he was needed, no questions asked.

That may be the part of his personality that clouded his judgment and allowed him to become dependent on drugs. We don’t know why people become addicted to drugs, but we know what happens to people and families when they do. We all know that Wayne struggled for many years with his drug addiction. I remember telling him once that if he didn’t get himself together, he would never see his 50th birthday.

When he finally kicked his habit, no one was more proud than me. He always tried to protect me, but during those hard years, it seemed there was nothing I could do to protect him. After the long hard journey he traveled to fight his addiction, I find it hard to accept that he is no longer here enjoy the life he worked so hard to keep. I miss him so much.

Wayne did extraordinary things with his life, after he became clean. He dedicated his life to helping other men that traveled the same lonely path he once did to become whole again. He helped them to reunite with their families, their children, their wives. He helped them to find jobs and gave them a shoulder to lean on when things weren’t moving fast enough, or they were tempted to just get one more “hit” to get them through the day. He was there for them and I want to thank you all for being here for him today.

Wayne was a small, thin man with a great big heart. I am so thankful for all the special times and memories that he has left for us to remember him by. As we prepare to lay his physical body to rest, I know that he is now in a better place and will continue to live in each of our hearts. I love you big brother. Keep close in my heart until we can be together again.
Today is a very sad day for all of us. You have lost a wife, sister, co-worker, family member and dear friend. I have lost my godmother and the very best aunt anyone could ever have. As we gather here to celebrate her life, I want to share with you my feelings about what made my Aunt Mattie the wonderful person that she was.

Ever since I can remember, Aunt Mattie was always there for me. Her gentle tone, warm smile, and infinite wisdom helped to guide me through my childhood, teenage, and adult years. Don’t get me wrong. Aunt Mattie didn’t overshadow or take the place of my mother’s love and guidance, she worked along with her slowly and methodically helping to shape me into the person I am today.

I might have been about six or seven. At that time, Aunt Mattie smoked cigarettes. I kept begging her to let me try one. My mom just told me to leave her alone and cigarettes were not for kids, but Aunt Mattie gave me her cigarette and told me to breathe in deeply, knowing full well that once I did, I would never do it again. She was right.

Aunt Mattie loved to do arts and crafts. When I was about ten, she signed me up for some project of the month club, so we could work on these projects together. It wasn’t long before we both realized that arts and crafts were not my thing. But during her life, she continued to make some really great items, especially the wonders she did with tee shirt and jean embroidery decoration. I can see many of you nodding your heads, acknowledging that you too were recipients of Aunt Mattie’s generous artistic gifts.

Although she never had children, she was a surrogate mother to all her nieces and nephews. Annual trips to amusement parks, musical concerts, museums and historical sites were just a few of the many venues that Aunt Mattie took us to. She shared the beauty of having a great time, but yet teaching history, education or one of life’s lessons.

I honestly don’t know how I will go on without this wonderful woman. But I do know that she is in a better place, with a divine purpose to pave the way and prepare her friends and loved ones to meet our Creator.

Let us all be thankful for the privileged moments we shared with Aunt Mattie. We all know that she is in Heaven creating some type of artistic project, preparing for the time when we will all see her again. Don’t let her down. Rejoice be happy and at peace, because that is what she wants for us until we meet her again.
Eulogy Sample: Best Friend

Vanette was my best friend. We met when I was around eighteen years old and shared our lives ever since then. I remember all the great times we had going out dancing, going to concerts, and shopping for that “hot” outfit to wear out on the weekend. I remember when I turned twenty-one and could “legitimately” be in a night club, I refused to go out that night, because I was brooding over some jerk that wasn’t worth the tim. But when you are young and dumb, you don’t know any better. Well, Vanette did and practically threw me in the shower, picked out my clothes, and we went out and had the best time ever.

Vanette had a knack for doing that. She loved to laugh and have a good time. She used to tell people, “be depressed on your own time, right now, let’s have some fun!” She always lit up every room with her smile and her laugh. God, did she have a great laugh. You could hear it across the room. It was so contagious you just had to laugh along with her.

Vanette and I were a lot alike, but yet in some ways very different. She loved animals. I never had a pet. She especially loved cats and I couldn’t stand them (every cat she had would not leave me alone) She would leave things lying around and I would be walking behind her picking things up. I loved to cook. She owned one frying pan and a pot. We both loved to eat! Our friendship was more than being best friends, it wasn’t even like we were sisters, and it was so deep and powerful that is transcended any “label” used to describe it. I love and miss her so much.

Everyone who knows Vanette knows that she loved to laugh, have fun, and loved kids. Although she couldn’t have her own, she was Auntie Vanette to everyone else. She was my daughter’s Godmother, among quite a few others. The kids just loved her. She was so much fun and would get down on the floor with them and carry on like she was just as young as they were. Although she would feel it the next day, that never stopped her from doing it all over again whenever she had the chance.

My dear friend suffered longer than I ever want to see anyone suffer again. As I watched her once healthy body become frail and wracked with pain, I couldn’t bear to let her see me cry. I wanted to be strong for her like she was always so strong for me when I needed her. She would take my hand and look at me with those beautiful brown eyes and say, “remember when we…”, and remind me of some of the crazy things we did together. We would we laugh and laugh until she fell asleep.

Vanette is in Heaven now. And we are here not to mourn her, but to celebrate her life. I know she would want it to be that way, because she made sure her life was always full of love and laughter. Remember her that way. As we prepare to lay her body to rest, consider yourself blessed to have known such a wonderful woman.

Vanette, we love you. You will be forever missed by each and every life you have touched. Until we meet again my friend, your precious laughter will be carried within my heart.
Eulogy Sample: Sister

Helen was my little sister and my sounding board, but most of all, she was my best friend.

Helen was literally the “middle child”. Born two and a half years after me, and eleven years before our brother, she would often joke that she thought she was adopted. She would say there were tons of pictures of me, even more of our little brother, and a few scattered around of her. But everyone that knew Helen knows that no picture could ever do justice to her beautiful smile and her warm and inviting eyes that lit up every room she entered.

As kids, we played with Barbie dolls, had Kool-Aid and cookie stands, dressed up like the Supremes (of course I had to be Diana), jumped roped and played ball. She was always the smallest and skinniest of the neighborhood kids, but what she lacked in size, she made up for in heart.

Helen loved children. Just about everything she got involved in had something to do with helping, teaching, or having fun with kids. I know that her own children will tell you they had the best childhood ever. Helen and her husband always had activities, places to go, and things to do to stimulate and educate their children in a fun, loving, and nurturing way. When our brother was born, he became Helen’s own private “baby doll”. As a young adult, she was actively involved with the “Big Sister’s” program. She even incorporated her love for dancing to include children by teaching them in dance and fitness classes.

And speaking of dancing, we all know how Helen could dance. Tall, thin, and beautiful, whenever Helen got on the dance floor, all eyes were mesmerized as she moved like we all wished we could move.

Helen liked music, watching movies, reading, and of course dancing. Every room in her house had speakers, so that she could listen to music no matter where she was or what she was doing. Helen was very well organized, so you know all her movies and music were labeled and filed alphabetically.

When she was teaching in school, her lesson plans were completed months in advance and her classrooms always had a bright, inviting contemporary air about them. Other teachers would smile and nod with envy as Miss Helen’s class marched and sang on their way to the library. She even taught her pre-school class the Cha-Cha Slide, because it taught them their right, left, front, back, hop, foot, hand, and whatever else is involved with the dance. The kids just loved her. I love her and will miss her terribly.

Helen was always there for me. Whenever I needed to vent or bounce one of my crazy ideas off of someone, Helen was always that someone. She always listened, gave it serious thought, and we would usually talk about it for hours if that is what I needed. I feel blessed that I was able to be there for her as she squeezed my hand when she drew her last breath.
I know that God has His plan for each of us. It is hard for me to understand how someone so loving, active, and full of life in the middle years of her life, could be taken from us so quickly. None of us understand, but I guess that is the mystery of faith.

Today, we are here to celebrate Helen’s life. We know that she is in heaven and probably teaching the angels how to do the Cha-Cha Slide. She is with God now and all is good. The family would like to thank everyone for attending today to honor the memory of my sister.
Eulogy Sample: Father

Losing a loved one is never easy. When I was asked to give the eulogy for my Father I wasn’t sure if I would be able to. However, after a little soul searching, I realized I would love to stand here today and tell all of you how special he was to me. Father was a very special man. He always saw thing in such a positive light. You could tell him that the world was falling apart and he could give you fifty reasons why there was still hope.

We never quite saw the world in the same light, but I would like to believe that some of his positivity rubbed off over the years. I would go to my Father and say how tough things were and he would list in a very calming and loving manner the positive things I have in my life. I remember once in college when I came home feeling very defeated. My grades were slipping, I was flat broke, and it seemed like there simply was no reason to go on. Father sat me down and explained that grades were just marks on paper and that money would come and go throughout my life. He told me that no matter what I did, he was very proud that I had even tried. I left that day with a goal to make him even more proud by graduating.

Father never asked for much from any of us. All he wanted out of life was a happy, healthy family that he could love. He sacrificed on many occasions just so that we could have things. I can remember many Christmas’s when he only had one gift under the tree so that we could have four or five. Father truly was a giving and loving person. He would give a complete stranger his lunch if he thought they were hungry.

There are many more reasons I could list to show you what a great man he was, but his biggest pet peeve was bragging. I don’t think he would like it now anymore than he did when he was alive. He never expected anyone to acknowledge the things he did for others. In his eyes, it was just the way things were supposed to be. He never was one to seek recognition or reward for the things he did.

I will miss Father; he truly was the rock of our family. However, I feel that he doesn’t want us to cry and be sad. I’m sure if he was here, he could give us a lot of reasons that we should be thankful and have a positive outlook. While it may be hard to see them today, I hope that over the coming months and weeks, I can do just that. I hope that makes him proud once again.
Eulogy Sample: Co-Worker / Office Mate

Good afternoon, everyone. When I was requested to speak in this afternoon’s program, I must admit, I felt privileged and scared at the same time. This would be an opportunity for me to “tell” Joe all the things I wanted to tell him when he was still with us, but never got around to albeit posthumously. At the same time, I am scared out of my wits to face his loved ones and attempt to contain in a capsule Joe’s image as an earnest and diligent co-worker, good friend, and a most ideal husband and father.

I was one of the pioneers of our company, and when my boss asked if I knew somebody who can fill the position of a general assistant, I immediately thought of Joe as the best person to recommend. I have known him to be honest, hardworking and very responsible. For those of you who do not know, Joe and I previously worked together in a company which decided to move out of the country, and for some time, all of us who lost our jobs were bonded together in misery and fear of what could be in store for us. Eventually, we had to move on to find other means of livelihood. Until I sought him out for this job.

Joe and his family were profuse in their thanks to me for helping him finally get a job. It did not matter that I told them that he got it because of he qualified. He lives quite a distance away from the office, but everyday, he came to work early, putting to shame the others who have made it a habit to be late. Joe went about his tasks with diligence and integrity. On a personal level, he would be willing to go the extra mile to be able to assist a co-worker and a friend all the time. But do something improper and he would not mince his words to tell you, though with due respect. His thoughtfulness is endearing, as he never forgot to bring us our favorite pastries from his hometown when he went on vacation or gave everyone presents during special occasions.

Joe was also the best husband and father one could ever dream of. He was always anxious to go home straight from work so he would be able to help Fanny in her shop. He wanted to see to it that his boys were already home doing their school work or helping their mother.

Fanny, Joeben, and Jason, you have always thanked me, and the Company for one thing or another, but this time, in behalf of the entire management and staff of _____, we would like to THANK YOU for sharing Joe with us. And thank you for your understanding all the times that Joe had stay late at work even during weekends. He made all our lives in the workplace easier and happier.

Joe, we love you and we will sorely miss you.
Eulogy Sample: Father

We are all gathered here today to pay our respects to my father. I’m sure he would be very happy to see that so many familiar faces came to show how much they cared. Father was a special man to a lot of people. Unfortunately, I didn’t have much time with father before he passed away. However, the little time we did get together was very special. Father made everyone around him feel very special; he was always very loving and kind. I honestly cannot remember an unkind word I ever heard him say.

Father lived a very hard life, but he always had a very positive outlook on life and he did the best he could to focus on the good things in life. I can easily say he was very thankful for everything and everyone he had in his life. He never required much and fancy expensive things were not his thing. He would take a day with those he loved over a long vacation any day. In his later year, he tried very hard to spend as much time as he could with those he didn’t have in the years before.

As you all probably know my father and I didn’t find each other until a few years ago. However, he spent the last few years showing me more love and care than most people feel in their whole life. I know his goal was to make up for lost time, but to me it honestly feels as if the years before are just a distant memory. I have never been loved by anyone more in such a short period of time. While I wish we had enjoyed many more years, I can honestly say I don’t feel as if I missed a thing. He surely spent all of his energy these last years making me feel as if I could have never been more important to anyone.

I learned in the last few years that my father was a very special man who was respected and loved by everyone he came into contact with. I can tell you now without any doubt that he loved all of you very much. If he can hear me today, the one thing I hope he understands is that the love he gave meant more than anything to me.
Eulogy Sample: Father

Thanks for being here today to celebrate my father's life.

My first thoughts were “How do I fix this, make it better, and make the hurting stop?” It finally came to me that this is reality; we are born to die and that death is inevitable. It happens to all of us. Even though we are hurting, our loved ones are in a much better place and feeling no more pain. Father is gone. By sharing my Father with you, the type of man he was and my memories of him, I hope to achieve the peace I so desperately long for.

Father was a sentimental man. He had scrapbooks filled with pictures, cards he had received, and newspaper articles about family and friends. We always loved looking at the scrapbooks to see if we could catch a glimpse of our own pictures or perhaps an article that he had saved about us.

As a child, I always knew that Father would be there if I was afraid. As an adult, he was always there for me with advice and friendship.

Father was the most caring and compassionate man I knew. I remember when my grandmother became ill. Father spent two weeks fixing up a room for her and he cared for her all by himself till she died.

He loved his grandkids – they were the joy of his life and he had many of them to bounce on his knee.

He loved to cook. Whenever anyone visited, he would drop everything he was doing and cook a huge meal. He was never too busy to sit down and visit.

The world has lost a great man, but I have lost a father. More importantly, I have lost my best friend. I won't see him anymore, hug him, hear his laugh; but he will always be in my heart and in my thoughts. When I hold my own kids, I will remember how he held me and comforted me. Father, I will miss you, but I know you will be with me in spirit every day of my life.
Eulogy Sample: Father

When I was a little girl, I used to think that my Dad would be here forever. Today I have to say goodbye to the most important and influential person in my life.

I always think of my Dad when I hear the song “Butterfly Kisses.” I remember him reading stories to me at night; he always tucked me in. He never failed to tell me he loved me and to give me a kiss before bed. He was not only my Dad; but, as I figured out later in life, he was my best confidant and friend.

Yes, my Dad took good care of me. Looking back, it is interesting to see the role reversal as he aged. When Dad got so sick, I was able to give him the same care that he gave me while I was growing up. I even tucked him in at night and made sure that I told him how much I loved him. What a gift that time was for me!

Mom and Dad were married for 39 years. Their love was very evident by the way they treated each other. They were the perfect example of how to be good spouses as well as good parents. Dad used to say that they were married 39 years and that it was the happiest 37 years of his life. Then he would laugh.

One of my fondest memories of Dad was when he was teaching me to drive. Mom was too nervous to take me out, but Dad bravely said he'd do it. One time when we were driving, I pulled out in front of an oncoming car and Dad grabbed the wheel and saved us from sure tragedy. He used to tell this story and say “Remember the time you almost killed Daddy?” We had many talks during these times. Even though I didn't know it, Dad was imparting his wisdom to me about life, boys, and anything else that seemed to come up in conversation. I didn't know how wise he was. Isn’t it funny how parents seem to get smarter as you get older?

Dad was loved by everyone who knew him. He was an avid golfer and loved to spin the stories about his so-called golf game. A group of his friends always met him on Saturday mornings for their weekly golf game and they finished the day by having what they called their “geezer breakfast”.

Dad was not an academic scholar nor did he hold any important office in life. But what I will remember about him is that he was a man of integrity who loved his family deeply. I will miss our walks and talks. I am here to say goodbye to my first love and the man I loved the most, my Dad.
Eulogy Sample: Father

This is my first Christmas without Dad. He passed away this last week.

Christmas was always a big deal for Dad. He loved putting the toys together. Even more, he loved playing with them. He was nothing more than a big kid at heart. He loved the big meals at the holidays, but loved seeing his kids and grandkids more than anything else.

My kids had the privilege of knowing their “PaPa” quite well. He was always doing things with them. He never missed a school function that they participated in nor did he miss the chance to just hold them on his knee.

Dad was born 76 years ago. He grew up in a one-parent household, but he never let that get him down. He was an honor student and valedictorian of his class in spite of the fact that his Mom had to work hours on end. He went on to college and eventually owned his own business that he ran for 30 plus years. While at college, he met my Mom and they married. Three children came out of that union.

I pulled out the family albums the other day and looking at the pictures, many memories of Christmas’s past came flooding back. Trying to hold back the tears, I realized how lucky my sisters and I were to have a Dad who loved us so much and never hesitated to tell us. We had many years with him and now we have to say goodbye. How hard that is! And yet, I know that Dad would want us to go and remember him in the good times... remember how he loved Mom and set such a good example for us on how to be a good spouse and parent.

Several years ago, I remember Dad saying, “I'm ready to leave this world any time now.” I would tell Dad not to say that. His response was “I've lived a long life and done so many things – I have no regrets.” But he was ready to go and that's what he did two days ago. He gave up this earthly body, but is alive in our hearts. Thank you, Dad for your legacy to us......We Love You.
Eulogy Sample: Father

On behalf of my entire family, I want to thank all of you for coming today to celebrate my Dad's life. All of us have shed many tears; but I feel it is time to set that aside and remember the kind of person Dad was and pay tribute to the finest man I've ever known.

Dad was a military man. We moved around a lot while we were growing up. Dad was the most patriotic person I've ever known and was fervent about serving his Country. I remember when Dad told he had to go to Vietnam. As I watched the plane fly away, I wondered if I would ever see him again. When he came home, we celebrated. It didn't take Dad long to get back into being the kind of parent he had always been. It was so good to have him home. Today, as I watched the military salute he was given, I felt that sense of pride once again. He fought bravely for his Country and was given the honor he so deserved.

Being a military man, he was often stern with us kids, but we always knew there was love behind it. It was evident in the way he hugged us and encouraged us. He taught us to be confident, to believe in ourselves, and to stand up for ourselves.

Even though we moved around a lot, wherever we were, was home. Dad made sure of that. He wanted us to feel secure and to know we were loved.

When he got sick a year ago, there was a never-ending flood of letters and visitors. He had touched so many people's lives. I see so many of those faces here today and I thank you for the love and support you showed our family over the last year. As Dad's health was failing, I was reminded of the man he once was – how proud and diligent he was. As he lay dying, his last words to me were “I love you son – make your family and your country proud.” It had taken him a long time to actually say what I always knew in my heart – that he loved me.

Dad, you will be missed by many, but most of all-by me. I love you.
Eulogy Sample: Father

Looking back on childhood, I remember those lazy late afternoons in the summer of my childhood, at my father's house.

My father and I would sit beside one another on the huge sofa, which looked very old, but still served its purpose. I was little then, so at times, he would make me sit on his lap. He didn't really like watching TV, so I just sat there as I listened to his stories. He was an excellent story teller, so I guess you could imagine that a lot of those were action stories, but then he also told of the times when he was just a child. He told about his little mischief that he did, which is probably where I inherited mine. They were funny never ending stories and I remembered how we used to just laugh until we saw the sun go down from a nearby window. After that he'd make me dinner, which was quite simple, but I always enjoyed eating with him. I still recall how I'd love seeing how he put a plate in front me and ask calmly if I had washed my hands. We'd eat together then he would send me to bed and tuck me in with a goodnight kiss.

Those experiences were quite simple, but very special. The bond that I had with my father as a child was something I held on to up to my adult life. Not so long ago, I also recollect some problems I had been having at work and how the pressure and frustration just made me helpless not knowing what to do. My first impulse was to go to a bar and just drink my problems away till I forget about them. As I was in my car, I suddenly found myself driving for two hours straight to my father's house. I haven't been there for years and he was a bit surprised, but happy at the same time. I arrived in time for dinner and he put a plate in front of me on the dinner table and asked me to wash my hand, so I did. I stayed after dinner and we talked and talked sitting on the same old sofa until I left. It was almost midnight. Odd thing was that I really wanted someone to share my problems with, but once there, I felt that there was no problem at all, so the topic never came out.

As I drove away that night, I felt different. Although most of my problems were still there, I went home with a smile on my face. My father's presence was enough to make me realize to look on the brighter things in life and that problems are just simple obstacles which we need to go through. I realized all of these because of him, without him even knowing it. Once again, for the last time on that special night, I sat on that big sofa exchanging stories with a person who was very dear to me. I will miss him… my storyteller... my best friend…my father.
Eulogy Sample: Father

My Father died two days ago. This has been such a hard time for me because I thought he would always be here. He has had such an impact on my life – how I live it and the person I have become.

Dad was born in Wheeling, West Virginia in 1935. His only sibling, a sister, was born two years later. His parents were both schoolteachers. Because they were teachers, they encouraged him to go to college. He did and also became a fine teacher. In his 25 years of teaching, he saw a lot of students come and go, a good many of which he kept in touch with over the years after encouraging them to further their own educations.

Dad met my Mom in 1955 while he was at college. They soon fell in love and got married. They too, ended up with two children, both boys.

Dad was a modest man. We never lived a life of luxury, but we never felt we missed anything. He always made sure that he was at our ballgames and we did things that didn't cost a lot, like fishing and camping. We had the necessities, but didn't wear designer labels. In short, he was a simple man who wanted to impart simple values to his family.

The thing I remember most about Dad is the size of his hands. They seemed huge to a little boy who was holding his hand, but I always somehow felt strength and safety in those hands.

My Dad loved music and loved to sing. He was part of the church choir and really looked forward to participating in the Christmas concerts at church. He also played the guitar quite well and spent many an afternoon practicing on our front porch. He loved classical music as well as rock music. This thrilled us as teenagers because Dad had some of our same tastes in music.

Dad had no enemies. He was loved by all who met him. We never heard a harsh word from him about anyone.

Dad is gone, but I have many memories to sustain me. I also have photographs and movies he made of us as kids, but most of all, I remember how he loved us. We always knew we could count on Dad to fix things, including the time I ran into another car while I was at college and didn't want to tell Mom. Yes, Dad took care of it and Mom never knew. Sorry Mom.

When Dad died, I held his hand just like he held mine years before. It seemed like a fitting end to the story that started years ago. I will never forget you Dad.
Eulogy Sample: Father

Thank you for coming today to share in this final goodbye to my Dad.

Dad was a mailman for 34 years. He had many kids – not only his own, but all the kids that he watched grow up while he delivered the mail to the same homes for all of those years. There was always a new batch of kids to run out and greet the mailman. Everyone on his route loved him. Not just the kids, but also the older folks who could no longer go out to get their mail. Dad always made sure that he took it to their door. We always had extra goodies at Christmas because of Dad's kindness on his mail route. The cookies and candies were endless. He loved what he did and it was evident in the way he treated people.

Dad was equally as loving with his family. He had an unconditional love that I will never forget. It didn't matter what had happened, we always knew we could go and talk to Dad. He always wanted to keep that line of communication open. He told each of us that there was no problem too big that we couldn't handle together. A prime example of this was when I wrecked the family car and totaled another one while out one night longer than I should have been. His first words to me were, “Are you all right?” He loved me enough to realize that my life was much more important than any earthly possession we have. He loved me in spite of my foolishness. For that, I did not thank him enough. We spoke of it briefly that night. He expressed his displeasure at what had happened, but also said that what was done would not be brought up again. He forgave me that night, as he did so many other nights to come. That's unconditional love. He never judged me for what I did wrong, but gently guided me along life's path, as he did with my sisters and brothers.

Now that Dad is gone, it is my turn to impart this wisdom to my kids.

He was a wise man, who was blessed with patience. His family was everything to him and he wanted them to know it. I will miss that about him.

The other love of his life was his dog, Buddy. Buddy always knew when Dad was coming home and sat in the window watching for him. Their long walks really cemented the love between an owner and his dog. I know that Buddy will miss him.

Dad, you will be truly missed by all who knew you and loved you.
Eulogy Sample: Father

We are here today to celebrate the life of William Jones, my father.

He was a wonderful father to three children and an even greater grandfather to five grandchildren. He will be sorely missed by all who loved him.

Dad loved to camp and fish. I can remember my first camping trip with Dad. It was in the backyard of our house when I was four years old. I took my Barbie dolls and Dad brought snacks. We stayed up late and played with Barbie dolls and then we made a small bonfire where we toasted hotdogs and marshmallows.

Dad was born Athens, Ohio in 1926. His Dad was a miner and his Mom was a homemaker. He lived on a farm and learned to work hard at an early age. But he was also taught family values, which he imparted to us by the way he treated Mom and the time he spent with his kids.

I think the thing I will miss most about Dad is his sense of humor. He was always laughing and was the biggest kid of them all when it came to his grandchildren. He loved to play games with them and if he was going fishing, there was always a grandchild with him.

Dad had many friends. Everyone who knew him said he was the most generous man they ever met. He was always helping someone to fix a car or work on a house and would never take any money for it. Dad always said “you get back what you put into this world”.

Dad's legacy to me is the gift of time. I will always remember time spent as a family, but also individually. He never failed to tell me that he loved me and always let me know that I was important to him. He was never too busy to stop what he was doing to take care of my needs. When he became ill, I found the role reversed. I dropped everything to take time to help my Dad with things he could no longer do for himself. I had that chance to give back to him what he had given me all those years.

Dad will be missed by everyone who knew him and loved him. But we know that he is in a better place and is still smiling at us from above. We will never forget his laughter, his kindness and most of all, his love for his family. We love you Dad!
Eulogy Sample: Grandfather

Before Grandfather passed away, he asked me if I would give his eulogy. At first I was a little stunned and didn’t know what to say. I asked him why he was asking me when there were so many other people who would give an excellent speech. He told me that I was the one person he could ask not to give a long, flowery eulogy. You see, he didn’t want his eulogy to be one of those long, bragging speeches he had heard before. He seemed very concerned that he would be portrayed as someone bigger than life.

To be honest, when I began to write his eulogy, this was a very hard feat to accomplish. Grandfather really was a wonderful person and he will be missed very much. I’m afraid this is going to be the one occasion that I can’t do just as he asked. Even though he never believed it, he truly was bigger than life. Grandfather was the person you could look to when the whole world seemed to be coming apart. You could call night and day and he would answer the phone ready to listen and help in any way he could.

He spent his whole life trying to take care of all of us kids and give us a wonderful life. Once we left home, he dedicated his life to helping in the community in any way he could. He volunteered with the church on any occasion he could and was always giving back more than he ever got. Grandfather never expected anything in return for what he gave. Even with the family, he hated to get expensive gifts or special attention. I actually remember one occasion when he refused to take a gift because he thought the money would be better spent on the children in the family. He insisted it be returned and something more important be bought.

However, one of the most important things I will miss sharing with Grandfather is a cup of coffee. There was always a fresh pot brewing. Grandfather and I would spend hours sitting on the porch drinking coffee and talking. On some occasions, no words were even spoken, but there was always a special connection that could be felt. Grandfather didn’t have to say anything to let you know how much he loved you and how proud he was. I hope someday a cup of coffee shared with my children will mean half as much.
Eulogy Sample: Grandfather

My grandfather is truly the greatest man I have ever known. From the first memories I have of him, he was a rock in my life that never moved. I always knew I could count on him and everyone that knew him knew him as a man that didn't change. He was the same one day as he was the next.

If you know my grandfather, you know that he was a tall man, and as a child I always looked up to him in awe. His hugs were the best, because he just swallowed you up in his arms until you felt that nothing could get you while you were there. It was my grandfather who taught me the most about unconditional love. No matter what, I always knew that he loved me. Even when we disagreed, we were still the best of friends and his love never wavered.

He was a man of character and principle as well, and everyone who knew him was aware of this. He had a deep faith and wasn't afraid to admit those times when he was wrong.

One of the things that I remember the most is his love for my grandmother. They were lovers since their teens and they spent more than 50 years by each others' side. While they were never much for public displays of affection, their love ran deep and everyone who met them could see it in their eyes and in their actions as well.

When I was young, my grandfather still owned his farm, and I remember walking with him back and forth from the barn. We'd often take long walks together back the old dirt road in the evenings, and I'd chatter along beside him. I'd always ask him why we never saw much wildlife on our walks, and he'd always inform me with a smile that if I'd stop chattering we just might actually see some.

My grandfather had a love for tractors as well, and he'd restore old antique tractors and then hook up a wagon. He’d take all the grandchildren on long rides around the property as we all sang fun songs as he laughed and drove us along. I'll definitely miss these fun times together.

Somehow, I halfway expect him to still be out there on the farm, and it's so hard to believe that he's truly gone. He'll be missed, but he will never be forgotten.
Eulogy Sample: Grandmother

From the time I was just a little girl, my grandmother was dubbed "Granny." I have to admit that she wasn't too fond of the term at first, but she eventually grew into it, and now she's been lovingly called granny by all 15 of her grandchildren, and she learned to actually love the endearing name.

Granny always told us about the way she grew up and all the things she overcame in life. She was the middle of three girls and her father was a drunk and her mother was an invalid. After her parents both died while she was young she and her sisters became wards of the state, and while so young they had much to overcome. However, she never let those circumstances stop her and even in the middle of hard times she worked hard to get a great education and make the best out of the tragedies life had dealt her.

Later she would meet my grandfather and handsome Army boy, and when she was only 17 years old, they were married. Soon they had my mother and later two more daughters and they made a beautiful life together.

The love that she had for my grandfather was amazing to me. Even on their 50th wedding anniversary, everyone could tell that they were just as in love as they used to be when they were young. He always brought a sparkle to her eyes and she was his joy and reason for living. I always marveled as a teen that I would love to find a love like theirs.

Since I was the oldest grandchild, Granny always spoiled me, although my mother wasn't necessarily such a fan of it. However, it never stopped her from spoiling me. She always told my mother, "Don't worry, I'll just spoil her and send her home." From an early age, I can remember her telling stories to me, and I'd sneak into her bedroom early in the mornings to wake her up for another story when I was staying at her house.

When I was in college and far away from home, it was my Granny who came and got me from college and took me back to her home to take care of me when I was so ill with pneumonia. She baked bread, made tasty jams, and did everything she could to fatten me up while she was there and it was one of the fondest times in my entire life.

Now that she's gone, I definitely know that I'll be missing her stories, her sense of humor, and her wonderful hugs. Most of all I'll be missing her love, but I'll carry it forever deep in my heart, for a Granny's love truly never dies.
Eulogy Sample - Grandmother

Saying goodbye to someone important to you is never easy. It can be even more difficult when it is someone as close as your grandmother. However, I am determined to share with everyone here today how special my grandmother was. As I sat down to write this eulogy, I tried to think back on all the wonderful memories I could include. I quickly realized there were more times than I could possibly mention in just a few minutes. My grandmother was constantly doing something special for those she loved.

Grandmother was one of those people who always remembered a special day or event. You could be sure that your birthday would bring a card or at least a phone call. You could be sure that if you had an important event, Grandmother would be the one to turn to for support or comfort as well. She always had a listening ear and she gave excellent advice. However, she was never one of those people to force her opinion on you. She would take the time to listen and help you discover what you thought you should do.

Grandmother was also a very giving person. Every holiday season, she gave money and supplies to local charities. She believed that when people faced tough situations, everyone else should step up and help out. She would have gladly given the shirt off her back if she felt someone needed it. Grandmother truly was a selfless person.

I remember once when a family in the neighborhood lost their house to fire. My grandmother was one of the first people to step up and offer help. She organized a food and clothing drive and then managed to get volunteers from the neighborhood to help with repairing the property. The family had nothing to offer in return and so they offered to have grandmother over for dinner as thanks. She refused to even consider unless she could provide the food and invite all the people who had pitched in. She was more concerned with providing help than ever seeing a payback.

I know many of you here today have similar stories you could tell. Grandmother will surely be missed by the entire community. I only hope that those of us here today can continue on in the same way she did helping each other out. That would have been her only wish for us, after all.
Eulogy Sample - Mother

Thank you all for coming today. I know my Mom would be amazed to see how many people came to show their respects. My mom was a very special lady. She could be very set in her ways at times, but you always knew you were loved. Mom rarely said how proud she was, but you could always know by the smile or wink when you had done something right. I believe that Mom was only so tough because she wanted us to grow up to be upstanding adults and accomplish something with our lives. However, looking back I can remember a few especially tender moments I shared with Mom.

Mom may not have been the first to say “I love you,” but if you ever felt down, she was there to listen. I remember being a small child and having one of probably many colds. Mom would sit and rock me for hours until I felt better. Even as an adult, I know look back on advice she gave over the years. Mom’s most memorable piece of advice was to never give up and always keep a positive outlook. Unfortunately, I never thought that advice would be the one thing helping me get through this sad time. However, I believe that if she was here today, that would still be the advice given.

Mom kept a positive outlook until the very end. Even as her strength began to fade, there was no giving up. Mom didn’t believe in going without a fight. In the final days, I do believe that she accepted her passing though, and came to terms with moving on. Mom was a very spiritual woman and I believe she looked forward to finally being at rest. I also believe that if she was still with us today, she would have a few things to say about all of these tears. Mom loved us all very much, but I don’t think she would be happy with all the attention. After all, she never liked being the center of attention in life, so I doubt she would like it in death. While it will take me, and I’m sure all of you, a while to deal with her passing, I think the advice she always gave still stands today. We must move forward and we can’t give up. Mom, if you can hear me, I love you and thank you for everything.
Eulogy Sample: Friend

Elisabeth was my best friend and we have been friends from the time that we were quite small. When the world seemed like it was all against me, it was her that was always there for me. From kindergarten on, which was when we met, we were inseparable. When I had my first crush, she was there, when I lost my mother, she was there. When I finally fell in love, she was there to listen to the hours of sappy stories that I had to tell.

Elisabeth was the friend that I could call anytime, even at 2am in the morning. It never mattered what time it was or what I needed, she was a friend that would do anything for me.

Even as we went to college, we were still rarely apart. We entered dorm life as roommates, went through boyfriends and breakups together, not to mention walking down the isle and graduating from college together as well. She was the one I went out with for margaritas, the one I called when I was down, and the first one to be there when anything went wrong.

One of the first things that anyone noticed about Elisabeth was her heart. She had a huge heart for people and she had this warmth and friendliness about here that just drew people right to her. With a beautiful smile and a quick laugh, she couldn't help but be the life of the party.

Of course Elisabeth's life was far from easy herself. She dealt with difficulties in her marriage and soon was left to be the single mother of two young boys. Even though I knew she was hurting and going through difficult times, she never stopped smiling and she got out there and learned a new profession so she could have a job that would give her more time at home with her kids. She is living proof that moms can make it on their own with enough will power.

To Elisabeth's sons, Caden and John, I promise never to forget your mother. She will always be in my heart and I pray you'll never forget what a wonderful and selfless mother you had. Whenever she mentioned your names she would light up and she loved you with all her hearts. She will definitely be missed and the memories will life on in our hearts forever.
Eulogy Sample: Aunt

Being the eldest child in the family can be both exhilarating and frustrating because you could enjoy some kind of authority over your younger siblings, but at the same time you have to be responsible for all of them and their mischief. Today, I can again appreciate this stature as I have been given the opportunity to honor our beloved aunt, a privilege that I am sure all of her nephews and nieces would gladly do.

Our growing up years were challenging as my father was chronically ill and Mom had to be at the hospital almost everyday after work. We (the six of us) were pretty much left on our own and I, being the eldest, was prematurely taken to the task of taking care of my brothers and sisters. What was a 10-year old child to do? Aunt Marylou came to my rescue, visiting us almost everyday, bringing food and taking time to teach me how to cook and mend things. And how she can cook! I can still remember her custard cake melting in my mouth, and that chicken soup that can make even a sick person instantly well! Aunt Marylou can be quite passionate about her beliefs and opinions and these she imparts without mincing her words. She teaches and she writes as well and oftentimes I wonder if there is something she cannot do.

Our family was not the only beneficiary of her kindness. I cannot think of anybody within the clan who has not had experienced her kindness. Everybody was welcome to her modest abode to taste her excellent food and words of wisdom. She never had a family of her own, but all of us were her children. She was like Mother Theresa to me, embracing everyone with her kindness and warmth.

As all of us children became adults and got married and had our own minute and monumental problems, Aunt Marylou’s comforting touch was often thought of, but not sought anymore. I am beginning to wonder now if she missed ministering to us more than she cared to show. Now that we are all gathered once again, we who used to always run to her for comfort, I enjoin everyone who has been touched by her life to say Tita, THANK YOU, WE LOVE YOU AND WE WILL TRULY MISS YOU. It is very unfortunate that our children will know you only from our stories.
Eulogy Sample: Husband

My life will never be the same. I can't seem to comprehend the fact that my beloved husband is gone. Although I feel deep grief, in a way I feel blessed to see so many of you who are here today to pay their respects to my late husband.

My husband is known by those close to him as Chuck. It was actually a nickname he got from his friends since childhood. Chuck has always been the sociable and loving person that he is, having friends from all walks of life. He always said friends are of valued treasures; Chuck's friends are my friends and due to that, I have a lot.

I still have clear recollections when we were just newly married, not knowing what life has in store for us. We just had our dreams and each other then. We said, love will see us through, and it did. Through the years, our hardships paid out little by little and we soon had our precious children. We were a family. From being a good husband, Chuck quickly becoming a caring and providing father. We had good times, but the waters were not always calm. There were times when we didn't know how we could make ends meet, but somehow with support from one another, we were able to tackle various obstacles we were confronted with. Chuck never showed any sign of weakness. We never doubted that whatever it is we were going through; it was just a temporary phase. His strength became the pillar and foundation of our family.

Those who knew Chuck well knows that he is not all work without play. He is a happy, outgoing person who would take time for family activities. He would never miss get together with family and friends on weekly basis, as he says bonding with special people in your life is fulfillment itself.

Now, although Chuck is not with us any longer, we, his family, understand better what bonding meant for him. We could all remember with clarity the special days we were together doing nothing but being with each other. Chuck is gone, but his strength prevails within us. He has taught us to be confident and strong because life goes on.

We love you Chuck. Thank you for being the best that you are, because you let out the best that we can be.
Eulogy Sample: Mother

Mother. The very word resonates with so many different memories today. While people always say that no one is perfect, my mother surely was the closest to perfect of anyone I ever have known. She had a heart so large that you could get lost in it and a spirit of joy that everyone who met her felt.

My mother was the oldest of three daughters and her life started out in a little town in Ohio. She grew up on a farm, and you could often find her out there by her father's side milking cows, helping with haying season, and more. Not only was she a farm girl at heart, but she also managed to do wonderfully in school and went on to college, where she met my dad. He was studying to be a minister and she soon married him. They started out working for the church together.

When they only had been married a year, I was born, and then three years late, my younger brother was born as well. While I have few memories of those first couple years, as I grew up, I began to realize that my mother was extraordinary. Was she lenient on me and my brother? No! She firmly ruled our home and did her best to make sure that we learned manners and how to grow up to be obedient. However, she always spoke to us with love.

Of course, my mother did much more than feed, cloth, and raise me - she was my friend. She taught me about boys, about makeup, and much about life and love. There was never a day that went by when I didn't know for sure that my mother loved me. She was the one who pushed me towards my dream of becoming a doctor and she always made me feel that I could reach the stars if I wanted to.

Today, I wonder how my life will go on with my mother. How I will continue to find my inspiration now that she has left us? However, as Sir Walter Scott said, "Is death the last sleep? No - it is the last and final awakening." I truly believe that she has just awakened and that she will continue to watch over me. She was loved; she will be missed, but we will meet again.
Eulogy Sample: Mother

Best friend, confidante, teacher, nurturer. These are all words that come to mind as I think about my mother. She has always been there for me, from the night I was born and cried the entire night, to the time I cried the night through after my first boyfriend dumped me, to the time I lost my own daughter at birth and spent that night crying.

Of course she's been there for far more than the tears as well. She was there to cheer me on through school, college, and as I pursued a doctorate in college, always letting me know that I could do it. She smiled and cried at my wedding, and she was present at the births of all three of her grandchildren. There is truly no big memory in my life that my mother wasn't a part of.

I can't help but think of all the times that my mother came running to my rescue. There was never a time when I felt that she was too busy and she always put my and my siblings first before herself. I truly believe that she had not one selfish bone in her body.

My mother was well known for her impeccable housekeeping. However, along with keeping an immaculate home, she also worked a job as well, trying to make ends meet. Even so, she was never too busy to make our house a real home. She never complained, even when she was tired or sick, and there was nothing that Mom couldn't bake.

Looking back over my life today, I look back and see the influence of my mother all along the way. It was her wisdom and her prayers that have guided me along through life to this point. Even though she is gone, I know that she will continue to be there with me to guide me on through life.

While it is difficult to say goodbye today, I know my mother would remind me that it's not really goodbye, but "until we meet again." This is far from the end, but it is just a beginning for her. There will never a day that she will not be on my mind and in my heart. She will be greatly missed, not only as my mother, but also as my friend.
Eulogy Sample: Mother

While many of you probably have known my mother for some time, perhaps even longer than I have as her daughter, I would like to share a different side of my mother with you. You see, while she was a wonderful lawyer who was well known for never backing down, she was an entirely different person as a mother to me and my brother.

Born in a small little town in the boondocks of West Virginia, she came from having nothing in life to being a successful and well-respected lawyer. Although she grew up in barely more than a shack, she worked hard in school and made her way through college. She went on to law school at a time when it was not so accepted for women to practice law. It was in law school where she met a man who truly saw her potential to be a great lawyer, and also a great mother. This man is my father.

By the time she graduated law school, she was offered positions in prestigious law firms, but she took time off to have me, starting out in her role of a mother. While she worked incredibly hard while I was young, there was never a time when she made me feel that she was too busy to take time with me.

Although it was the tough side that so many of her clients tended to see, at home she was a mother who had an incredible amount of love. She would rock me to sleep at night and read my story over and over again until I would fall asleep.

As I began to get older, my mother and I became more like friends, with talks about boys, shopping trips out together, and talks about some of the most important things in life. She taught me to appreciate true beauty, the arts, and that I could do anything I wanted to. It was no wonder that I followed in her footsteps and became a lawyer myself with her cheering me on the entire way.

Through my life, I have often gone to my mother for advice, not only on law, but on children, men, and life in general. Her advice was always just what I needed and I find it hard to think of how I'll get by without it. However, I know that today she's looking down on me still cheering me on. I miss you already, Mom. You were a beautiful soul that will be missed, but although you are gone, you'll always live on in our hearts.
Eulogy Sample: Sister

(in poem format)

Sister, we’ve been there through life’s sorrow and pain
   But together we have always endured the strain
We’ve argued and bickered and made each other mad
   But if you weren’t my sister, life would be so sad
We’ve cried till we laughed and laughed till we cried
   Sometimes for no reason we didn’t even know why
When we’re not together our bond is just as strong
   Because we are sisters we know when something is wrong
We’ve whispered our deepest secrets only sisters could share
   I love my sister dearly because she really cares
   So whether we are together or we are far apart
Helen, You’re my sister, my friend and forever in my heart.
When I think of (_deceased aunt’s name __), who was always only Aunt (_deceased first name only__), to me, I think of learning, laughter, and love. I think of wonderful stories told over sweet tea and sugar cookies. (_or other fond memory__). I think of the love that radiated from her eyes and her soul for her family and her friends.

I remember the times when although I loved my mother dearly, it was my aunt whom I would confide in. She was the unbiased ear. She was the kind of person who always had the best interest of those she loved foremost in her mind. She was safe to bounce an idea off of and usually not go through with it because she had this way of getting me to see an even better idea.

I would guess that she and my mother (_mother’s name__) worked together to raise my cousins and myself. They were very close and I know that they often gave such similar advice. I can even imagine them chatting on the phone ‘strategizing’ just how to solve one of the problems of their combined children and who best would do it!

Mom, I know you will miss her; in so many ways you two were best friends for life. And I know also that you will carry on her wishes through your own life.

I can remember doing (_shared activity_ ) with my Aunt.

(_Relate a meaningful time with specifics of this activity that you shared___)

I’ll never forget her favorite song, or how she and my uncle would dance to it. My Uncle (_Name__) and my Aunt were in so many ways an inspiration to me in how I live my life. I believe that we all have had special memories with Aunt (_deceased first name only__).

My uncle (full name) and my cousins (names of deceased Aunt’s children) have survived her and carry on her memory from this day forward. She is also survived by her sister and my mother, (name of deceased person’s sister) and her brother (name of deceased person’s brother). They are all here today to honor her in her passing and celebrate her life.

Aunt (_deceased first name only__) taught me how to (_name of thing she taught__). She was an excellent teacher. I will miss her and her wise and thoughtful ways. I know we all will.

And in return, when I grew up my cousins, my sister and I taught her how to find a well of patience for all our antics and pranks!

I remember this one time when we were all together and (_recant the story of this time__). And I can say that was a day that she truly showed how much patience she could muster up!
Aunt (___deceased first name only___) was also involved in so many groups, clubs and activities; she was very popular in our town. And she was loved by so many for so many different reasons! But it was time for God to take her.

I can see her right now: laughing, talking, and probably even doing the Charleston with her new and old friends in heaven.

Just remember that she was a happy and life loving person. She wants us to remember her the way she truly was. Please do not mourn her departure; instead, celebrate the life she lived and how she enriched each and every one of ours.
Thank you for coming today. I want to thank the family of my best friend, (Friend's name) for asking me to deliver this eulogy today. This is a time of celebration in the life of (Friend's name) and I am grateful to all of you for being here. We are here to share this time and lend support to (Friend's name) family after his death.

He is survived by (surviving family), and of course, all of the family and friends you see here today. Because of whom (friend's name) was, and how he graced us all with his love and his friendship, we are all deeply affected by his passing.

(Friend's name) was born in (year of birth) in (place of birth). He and I grew up together – more like brothers than best friends. He attended high school at (school / college name), and what seemed like little more than a blink of an eye he was working as (occupation). It was in (where met spouse) that he met (wife's name). They dated for (length of time) before getting married. He never had eyes for another woman after the day he laid eyes upon (wife's name). I really admired that about him.

One of my earliest memories of (friend's name) was the time when we (memory of Best Friend). I was still fairly young, and I remember (detailed memory and anecdote of early memory).

(Friend's name) (description of some major traits).

I remember when he (story to support previous traits).

He was always so proud of his wife and children. He always had about a dozen pictures in his office for everyone to see. And with (# of kids) kids there was always something new to brag about. I was always going to somebody’s birthday, graduation and finally marriages. There is no doubt to any of us that knew him that he lived life to the fullest. His truly was a life of abundance, love, and accomplishment. Today, I mourn the passing of the dearest friend I have ever had and there is no doubt I'm sad that he's gone. But also I know of no person who could have asked for and received a better life than the one he had.

Friends like (friend's name) are a rare find. I cherished him in many ways and I always will. That doesn’t mean we didn’t have our differences from time to time; of course we did. But I can also say those were the times when he was sitting me down and keeping me on the right road. He was not against me. He was truly the friend who loved me and wanted me to make the right choices in my life. I grew and I learned from him. I can say that I was there for him in his time of need as well. It was that closeness, that camaraderie, that we carried with us all the years of our shared lives. It is in his memory that I will carry that same love and camaraderie throughout the rest of my life in his honor.
Do not mourn his passing, but take what he gave you. Treat it as a special gift and do what you can to keep it close to your heart. This is you will also find him every day of your life.
Eulogy Template: Male Friend

(Description: Overdose)

Let me tell you about the man I knew. His name was (___name of deceased___) and he was a brilliant man. In fact, I can easily say that he was one of the most brilliant people I have ever met.

He was also charming, funny, and fun. (___name of deceased___) was charismatic and he could always catch you up in his enthusiasm and love for anything! There were times when he was my friend, and there were times when he was my confidante. There were times when I knew that he would lay his life down for me. (___name of deceased___) was and could be my savior.

He was also a man with a horrible disease that finally killed him. Although his life was much shorter than it should have been, he lived it fully and completely. He was born in (___year___) and only lived until (___year___), but in that time he touched so many of us in so many positive ways. He showed us how even the hardest problem in his life did not have to strip us from being kind and caring.

There were times when his disease brought out traits in him that caused so many of us to shy away, or feel hurt and confused. And this was not the real (___name of deceased___). We all knew this. That is why we all came together on many an occasion and tried to help him. We loved him. Because he was the kind of person who could be loved. Because we remembered him before the addiction. Because he loved us.

In the end, it was his dependence on (___addiction___) that took him away from us. And I know him. I know if he could have found the strength to walk away from that substance forever he would have. I saw (___name of deceased___) try so many times to walk away, and sometimes he succeeded.

He spent one period of his life completely sober for (___number of years___) and in that time his true qualities shone through. He built a life for himself and his family. And it was a life that he and they were truly proud of. He strived in those years to right the wrongs that addiction had brought about. That charming and charismatic man with a brilliant mind built a castle that was fortified with love and success. He gave his wife and family a fairy tale existence and showed them all how deeply he truly cared. Because underneath it all, that is the man he truly was.

I know it can be hard for all of us who remembered him in his last years, but walk past those bad times and remember (___name of deceased___) before the (___addiction___) took him.

Do you remember his passion for (___his hobby or sport or art___)? Do you remember how hard he worked to become expert at that? And do you remember your own admiration for his ability?

Do you remember how smart he was in school? And how about that job he took that one
summer? He quickly rose to the top and had us all so proud?

This is our friend, father, husband, and son. This is the man we cherish and remember this day. Share his anguish with addiction as a lesson to your own children or loved ones. Let him teach us what not to do, but do not ever forget who he really was.

Let his passing heal our wounds and allow us once again to see him as the father that he was to his children (children’s names), and the husband that he was to (wife’s name) and the son that he was to (parent’s name). In so many ways, (name of deceased) had a good life and a life that was filled with love and joy and achievement. Remember that when you remember him.

One of my favorite memories with (name of deceased) was the time when we (recant fond/funny/sober story). And it is that memory that I cherish and bring with me each day forward.

(name of deceased) always cared about us. He always, always, always wanted to be the best person that he could be for us. And maybe, that was his downfall. Maybe if he could have found peace with himself as himself we would not be here today.

Our comfort now is knowing that finally the peace he sought is his. He is at last no longer in pain. He no longer feels shame or guilt. He is once again that brilliant and genius man who has eternity before him and this time, he will make it.
First, I want to say that I was beyond moved when (___Deceased person's relative or spouse___) asked me to give the eulogy speech. There are so many things I wished to say about my brother - about the man he was, about the legacy he left behind - and here, among those who loved and knew him, I find the perfect audience.

It also helps to know that the angels who have come to carry him home can also hear news of the quality of life this man lived and will see why (___Deceased___) will be sorely missed.

There are many memories that come to mind that highlight the wonderful aspects of my brother's nature. For instance,(___insert personal reflection regarding the character of the Deceased__).

Many who knew him well also knew that despite a tough exterior, (___Deceased___) had a heart as big and as warm as the sun.

I know that many of you will recall the time (___Deceased___)(___discuss a time when some positive aspect of the deceased person's nature was amplified, i.e. generosity, sense of humor, love of children, etc.___).

As we all know, the Lord works in mysterious ways, and as I was writing this eulogy, I came upon a poem that perfectly underlined my sentiments when it came to my brother’s passing.

Now this poem is famous, and it deserves that honor, for it says so beautifully what we know to be true. We do not die.

The poem starts off with "Do not stand at my grave and weep…" but the parts that stayed with me were the final lines, which read:

Do not stand at my grave and cry,
for I am not there, I did not die.

You see, I truly believe that we do not die, but that our spirits live on, lovingly watching over those that we cared about when we were on earth.

In our new place, there is no more pain, no sorrow, no weeping or moaning, for we have changed into a pure being. Released from the shackles and demands of the flesh, we can only seek that which is good and pleasing to our maker.

Today I say (___Deceased___) did not die; he is here today, giving his love to each and every one of us that gathered in loving memory of a great and wonderful man. He will be missed.
Eulogy Template: Brother

(Description: General)

How does a person sum up a lifetime in only a few words? You can't and especially when it came to my brother (__deceased Brother__), whose life is beyond mere words, or my ability to define it.

Many who knew my brother would say that (__deceased Brother__) was a man of unfailing (__example of positive trait__). Whenever I needed someone to be a rock, or to provide a shoulder to cry on, he was there.

This didn't mean he didn't have his fair share of trials and tribulations. He did. How could we forget the time when (__mention a personal tragedy the person triumphed against__)?

By his example, I learned that, though rain must fall in life, we could choose to let it defeat us, or find a way to rise above.

This is one part of the legacy he leaves behind. He also leaves behind the people who loved and cared for him, for truly, it is in us that (__deceased Brother__)will live on. How? Because we - the ones who were touched by his grace - will share with the world, the parts of us he was able to influence. This is what a man truly leaves behind when he passes.

It isn't money, possessions or savings, but the richness of character that survives beyond the grave. It will shine forth in every action, thought, or outlook that the man bequeathed to us all.

You see, (__deceased Brother__) was not only a spectacular (__father, husband, captain of industry, whatever is relevant__), he was a decent human being.

Now, you may recall when (__insert another take of personal triumph, or a funny / sentimental story involving something he did that was positive and uplifting__)?

Time is a thief and so is death, but we mustn't look at this as the end. All men come to a point of rest on our journey through life, but this means that - at some point - good men will one day be reunited with the ones they cherish.

When that day comes, we shall be overjoyed, for we'll be returned to the one that was lost to us.

As we pay our respects, let us be glad for today, heaven has a wondrous light in its sky and that light will continue to guide us on our travels, staying with us till the end of our days.

Thank you all for coming and God bless!
Eulogy Template: Brother

(Description: Unexpected Death)

I know that this is the last thing we expected to be doing today. I never thought I'd have to live without my brother, (__deceased Brother__). He is survived by myself, (our parents, __________ and __________), our (siblings), (_name of siblings_) and of course all the family and friends we see here now. So many of us remember his (_adjectives to describe deceased_). We're here to mourn a tragic and sudden loss, but I know he would rather see us come together to smile at his memory and maybe even have a laugh.

(__deceased Brother__) was an (_adjective_) man with lots of dreams, but he had only (_age_) short years to make them happen. He got his first (_career / job_) just this year, after graduating from (_college_), but his life was cut short before he was able to achieve more. He had plans to (deceased Brother's future plans_). I know he would have succeeded if he had the time.

When we were growing up, (_personal story from deceased Brother's youth_).

At holiday gatherings, he was well known for (_personal story from his adulthood_). My own children think their uncle (__deceased Brother__) is the coolest guy in the world, and will miss him dearly.

If there was one thing (__deceased Brother__) hated it was to see anyone upset. Well, we've all been pretty upset the last couple of days, but from now on I'm going to do my best to smile every time I think of him. He'd want that for all of us. He'd want us to remember that life is an adventure and sometimes dangerous, and that if it weren't it wouldn't be fun. He lived a good life and brought happiness to everyone he knew. He'd want us to remember to never be afraid to experience the world, and to share that experience with others.
Eulogy Template: Co-Worker

(Description: General)

For those of you who do not know me, I am (name of speaker) friend and Co-worker of (deceased Co-worker). When I was first asked to give the eulogy for the dearly departed, I was beyond honored. I worked side by side for many years with (deceased Co-worker). His death will leave emptiness - not only in the office that he lit with his sunny and warm disposition, but also in our hearts.

As we all know, the backbone of any business is its employees, and when I say that (deceased Co-worker) was an indispensable asset to the company, I truly mean that. Indeed, we have some truly big shoes to fill. But it wasn't simply because (deceased Co-worker) was a hard worker that we feel we have lost something of value. It was his friendly personality, his candor, his willingness to assist others that made him a natural born leader. But he was ever humble, which is what endeared him to so many of us.

When you work around an individual as long as I worked around (deceased Co-worker), you find that that person becomes more than a fellow employee—he becomes a friend.

I recall many (insert personal reflections of antics at a company party or relaxing at a employee hangout after work).

I also remember meeting (deceased Co-workers family member or friend outside of work), and had an opportunity to admire the man anew. Most people tend to be one way with acquaintances and another way with the people they are closest to. (deceased Co-worker) however, was the same wonderful personality outside of the office as well as inside of it.

That is not to say he was perfect. We all know that he had a penchant for (name a few endearing faults, nothing too bad—lean towards the humorous).

He was, without a doubt, a real person, with a love and kindness that is rare in these modern times. Today, it feels as if a brilliant light has been extinguished and the world appears a bit darker. However, let us not give up hope, for though we do not see this light with our mortal eyes, that light is still burning brightly. It just burns from afar, illuminating a new home, and filling new hearts with hope and joy.

For we are never truly extinguished when we leave this place, rather, we are reborn into the image of the one who made us and called us into his loving arms.

We have lost a brother on earth, but heaven added to its arsenal of angels. Let our hearts not be heavy, but gladdened for this fact, knowing that we have a new ally and guide to watch over us, as we continue on in this tenuous thing we call life.
Thank you all for coming to pay your respects to this wonderful man, and may god bless you all.
Eulogy Template: Daughter

(Description: Younger Child)

I gazed out my window this morning and I saw the shining red sun rising through gently fluffing clouds. It’s bright shine and gentle warmth was my little girl telling me that all would be ok. That she was ok, and that I would be ok. (deceased Daughter’s) favorite color was red. That sun shone such a brilliant and healing red. My heart, saddened though it was, felt a sudden lifting and I knew I could get through this day. (Deceased daughter) is by my side and with each and every one of us.

Thank you for coming today to cherish and celebrate the life of (deceased Daughter). Her life was far too short, and her death far too cruel towards those of us who must continue on without her, but the joy she spread and the happiness she gave just by her very existence will last us all a lifetime. I will miss her and if I could take her place, I would. She was a gentle child who filled us all with a warm glow. (deceased Daughter) was truly the light of my life. She breathed the will to live and fight and succeed into me every day just by getting up in the morning and saying, “I love you, Mommy” and I loved her so deeply and so completely, I needed no other reason to go out and make a life for her.

She was not with us long, and most of you were there (number of years ago when she was born) when I gave birth to her. In fact, I still have many of the gifts you gave to her and to me on that day. I want you to know that in her passing, she did not think of herself or her toys or her activities. She thought of the ones she loved. She told me, (last words of child). And I knew she would be ok. She passed with a peaceful smile and a contentment that only true joy and happiness can bring.

As you mourn the loss of (deceased Daughter), please realize that she mourned for you. But more importantly, she mourned because she did not want any of us to be sad this day. This is the day we come together in her honor and celebrate what she gave to us.

Please take a moment to remember her as she lived. Do you all remember her laugh, and her smile? Do you remember her love of (insert her favorite things here) Do you remember how she used to run through the park, squealing in delight to feed the ducks and chase the squirrels?

I feel that her time here was short because there is a better and greater plan for her. She did not need to walk among us for too long to show us strength of spirit, joy, and peace. I learned more from (deceased daughter) in these few short years than I have learned from anyone else in my life.

Yes, I mourn all the things I will not do with her. I will not ready her for her first prom; we will not shop for the perfect dress and shoes. I will not plan and give her a sweet-sixteen birthday
party. I will not send her on her first date, all the time worrying that the boy treats her right. I will not watch her father walk her down the aisle. I will not hold her daughter in my arms. And there is that part of me that may not ever get over the longing and anguish for that which will never be. But I can say every day of the rest of my life, I will look out to that morning sun and see my sweet (deceased Daughter) and I will know that everything is ok. That she is ok. That we are all ok.

I will know that she is where she needs to be and her pain is gone.

I used to tell her father when she was an infant and crying from a tummy ache that no matter what, we had to cherish these moments with (deceased Daughter) because all too soon they would pass. And the moments of her life passed much too quickly, but I cherished each and every one.

I remember how she smiled at us the first time. I remember her first word. I remember when she first sat up and crawled and walked. I remember most of all the shining light that always came through to us as she spoke, or sang, or danced.

I remember how she made me laugh. There was this one time when (personal favorite memory).

In closing I have written this poem in honor of her life:

_The sun rose for the first time in my heart the day you were born_

_You rose the sun for the rest of us every day of your life_

_Now when I rise, I see the sun, and I know that it is you_

_And you are with me always shining, always bright, always gentle,_

_You my sweet daughter are with me always_
Eulogy Template: Father

(Description: General)

I want to thank you all for being here to share this time and lend support to our family after the death of my father, (__Father's name__). He is survived by (__surviving family__), and of course, all of the family and friends you see here today. We are all deeply affected by the loss of this truly remarkable man.

(__Father's name__) was born in (year of birth) in (place of birth). He grew up fast like many children during the war years. He attending school at (school / college name), and he ended up becoming a (occupation). It was in (where met spouse) that he met my mother. They dated for (length of time) before getting married. She was the light of my father's life, and he was hers.

One of my earliest memories is of my father, (__memory of Father__). I was still fairly young, and I remember (__detailed memory and anecdote of early memory__).

My father was (__description of some major traits__). I remember him (__story to support previous traits__).

He was always so proud of his children and grandchildren. He always had about a dozen pictures in his office for everyone to see. And with (__# of kids__) kids there was always something new to brag about. He had many birthdays, graduations, marriages, and grandchildren to bring him even more joy than he had before. His entire life was filled with abundance, love, and accomplishment. I'm sad that he's gone, but no person can ask for a better life than the one he had.

They say that parents must die in order for children to truly come into their own. It certainly doesn't make me happy to see him go, but I can see there may be truth in that. I can only hope that I can be even half the father to my own children as he was to me. Every time I look at my own kids, I understand the love he had for me and can only appreciate it now that I'm grown up. He may not be here to offer advice, but his influence sticks with me no matter what.
Eulogy Template: Friend (Female)

(Description: Unexpected)

When certain people pass on, a void seems to appear in the world. This void is a monument, a testament to the individual, in that no one will ever be able to fill it.

(__deceased Friend__) was just such a person. I know, because I was her best friend and I loved her dearly.

Today, it does my heart good to see so many people gathered together in loving remembrance of (__deceased Friend__). Knowing (__deceased Friend__), she would simply be ecstatic about the turnout.

(__deceased Friend__) and I went way back and we shared everything. She was the first person I would call when I had good news to share – or I needed someone to talk to.

As a matter of fact, it was (__deceased Friend__) I called when I found out about (__relate some momentous or life affirming news that was shared with the deceased__). There was no one else in the world that I would have wanted to share that news with more than (__deceased Friend__).

Likewise, she confided in me when she (__mention something of importance that the deceased related__).

Now, when something good happens and I reach to grab my phone, a second or two later I remember that I won’t be getting (__deceased Friend__) on the other line. This is when I realize that she is gone and that I’ll no longer see that smiling face of hear that chime of her laughter.

This is when the void in the world seems at its biggest and I fear I will drown in sorrow.

But, I know that - if she were here - she would chastise me about such gloominess. (__insert something the deceased would say that is inspirational__).

So, when I see and feel that darkness approaching my heart, I tell it to stay at bay, because I can still hear the chime of her laughter, and the sweet sound of her voice, for it resides forever in my heart, and that can't ever be stolen way.

For those blessed memories, (__deceased Friend__). I thank you. We all thank you. May your rest always be peaceful, and your laughter ring throughout heaven and make the angels smile.

May God bless you.
Please know how touched I am that you have all come today to be with us and share our grief over the passing of ___deceased granddaughter__. There is so much I could say about her life, and there is so much each and everyone of you could say. I love you all for the love you had for her. She was one of the kindest and most intelligent people I have ever known. I will miss her dearly. I’ll miss her energy and her sense of adventure. I’ll miss her ready smile and sharp wit.

I am speaking today for all of us who survive ___deceased granddaughter__. ___Names of immediate family survivors___ Please remember that she had a good life and she is now with God. And she deserves all the joy and love that God can give her. Blessed is my Granddaughter and blessed are all we who have been touched by her simple joy and love of life.

___Deceased granddaughter___ had a short but rewarding time on this earth and she loved life and lived it to the fullest. I am proud of her and all that she did. I am proud of her accomplishments. She was particularly proud of ___accomplishment__. I’ll never forget the day she came home to tell how she had ___accomplished this thing__. ___mother’s name___ and I hugged and laughed and celebrated with her! When I think of (deceased granddaughter) I think of that moment, that time. She was infinite and eternal then.

And for each of you, I am sure you have a memory of ___deceased granddaughter___ that is infinite and eternal. And that is what we need to hold dear to our hearts. We need to remember that her zest and joy for life is ours now. We need to carry this forward in her honor and with our love and happiness foremost in our hearts. It was her way.

She was not a mourner and she was never the type to want others to grieve. She wanted all of those she knew and loved to pick up Life’s Torch and carry it forward.

I ask you now to hold your heads high and send her thanks for sharing and touching your lives as only she could.
Eulogy Template: Grandfather

*(Description: Close Connection / Grandfather Figure / Friend)*

First of all, I want to extend my gratitude to all of you who came today. We all share grief as well as memories of enlightenment of (_deceased Grandfather_), who happens to be my Grandfather. For those who don't know, I fondly call him (_nickname of Grandfather_). From the time I opened my eyes in this world, aside from my parents, my (_nickname of Grandfather_) always offered me guidance in almost every way I could think of. Many of us remember him as a (_adjective_) and (_adjective_) person whom we could always count on. I can't seem to comprehend how much I’ll miss (_nickname of Grandfather_) dearly.

(_deceased Grandfather_) was a father to (_number_) children and was a (_adjective_) husband to my grandmother. Although they've had their hardships, they were able to take care of their children. I owe them for having such a wonderful mother. My (_nickname of Grandfather_) loved my grandmother and he wasn't inhibited to show to everyone. I remember when we used to go to (_place_) and just have a good time. We'd do that every (_day or schedule_). On other days, I recall my (_nickname of Grandfather_) would take us (_describe involvement and hobbies_); we had so much fun then. I can hear laughter and see our smiles even now.

(_deceased Grandfather_) had always been a (_adjective_) and (_adjective_) individual, which is why a lot of people knew him and looked up to him in a lot of ways. Aside from being a (_adjective_) husband, father, and grandfather to us, (_nickname of Grandfather_) loved his career and respected his co-workers. That respect was returned to him. He was always a source of joy in our family and at his workplace as well, from where he worked for (_number_) years. I can see a lot of his good friends here today. Thank you.

His beloved children, (_names of children_), wife, and our grandmother (_name of grandmother_) and us, his grandchildren, namely (_names of grandchildren_), along with special friends (_names of friends_), have nothing but sweet recollections of (_nickname of Grandfather_) when he was alive. The memories of (_nickname of Grandfather_) will be with all of us always.
Eulogy Template: Elderly Grandmother

(Description: Uplifting and Positive)

I want to thank you all for being here today to remember the life of my grandmother, (_deceased Grandmother_). She lived a long, full life and in that time she had a profound effect on nearly everyone she met. We are all saddened by the loss of such a (_adjective_), (_adjective_), (_adjective_) woman, but it was her time to move on.

(_deceased Grandmother_) was born in (_year_), the (_rank_) of (_# of siblings_) children. She grew up in a (_hometown_) and stayed there helping to care for her younger siblings until she married my grandfather, (_Grandfather_). They met in (_where they met_) where she (_career_) After getting married, they moved to (_Location_) where they had their (_rank_) child, my (_Mother / Father_), (__________). In the years that followed, they had (_# of additional children_) more children, (_children’s names_).

Like many women from that time, she was full time caretaker of her children, but her life was by no means empty or boring. She was involved in (_describe involvements & hobbies_).

Grandma had (_# of Grandchildren_) grandchildren who loved her dearly. She was always happy to pick us up from school and take care of us when our parents were working. We loved going to Grandma's house for cookies. She let us (_memories of Grandma's house_). Like all good grandparents, she helped us put our parents in perspective and understand that they were people too.

She was proud of every one of her children and grandchildren. I remember when she came to my wedding; she excitedly told everyone that I was her granddaughter. She told them that I found a real catch, but not to tell him that in case he forgets what a catch I am. She always had a really great sense of humor and charm.

As she got older, she never lost her vitality or her ability to care for herself. Although I'll miss her greatly, it pleases me to know she died in her own good time. If there is one thing we can do to honor her memory, it is to be even half as caring and helpful as she was throughout her long life.
Eulogy Template: Grandmother

(Description: Elderly – Non-Religious)

Thank you all for being here today to remember and say farewell to my grandmother, (_grandmother's name_). Her passing was very peaceful and though we all knew her time was near, it did not make her departure any easier. I will miss her very much, as I know all of you will.

It is important today though that we remember her life and her joy of life. That we speak to and think of all that she stood for. As many of you know, she outlived my Grandfather (_grandfather's name_), and he had always been her knight in shining armor. I know that she is happy to finally once again be with him. Celebrate their reunion today. Do not cry, but rejoice that once again they are together.

Grandma was born in (_year_) and was raised in (_place_). She never made it through high school, but was always proud of her children that did. She met and married my Grandpa in (_year_) and they truly lived as a loving and happy couple for (_number of years_) years. She spent most of her adult life raising her children (_names of children_) and doing all that she could for Grandpa. She was there at the birth of every grandchild and she never missed a birthday party or anniversary. Her home was the holiday gathering place. She was the keeper of this family. She is survived by (_names of children and grandchildren_).

To tell you the truth, it has been difficult to try and put all of Grandma’s good traits into writing. No matter how hard I try, I can never do justice to what she overcame in her lifetime. She outlived (_special loved one or ones_), (_insert names_). Each of their passings was almost more than she could bear. But she picked up that burden and carried it without ever flinching or shying away. She lived through the Great Depression and showed her children and family truly the meaning of endurance and perseverance. I know we are all grieving today, for we all lost a great lady. But I know that she is now receiving her reward for a life well lived and filled with love, joy, and kindness for all those around her.

She was a mother to (_insert names of children_), a sister to (_insert names_),and a friend to all of us.

I know that each and every one of you here today has had their lives touched and graced by my grandmother.

She shared a lot of good memories with so many of us over a hot coffee or cocoa or tea. Especially with me. I would like to tell you about one of my fondest times with Grandma, (_insert personal memory here_) And I will always cherish our last activity we did together. (_insert last activity here_)
Grandma was an advisor, counselor, listener, and guide to so many of us. She was always the kind of person that would think about other people before herself. She was always ready to lend a helping hand to others.

In a hundred little ways, she was able to show us how important we all were to her. We may no longer see her, but we’ll always have these special moments we shared with her. When you think of her now, see her as she was – out in her garden tending her roses, telling one of us just what we needed to hear, while calling over her shoulder to Grandpa – with that tender loving smile she had just for him – asking for his help. And realize that she and Grandpa are working together again, side-by-side, in their eternal rose garden.
Eulogy Template: Father

_Description: General – Close Relationship_

Even when my siblings and I were young, (_deceased Father_) had always been the (_adjective_) and (_adjective_) person that we all knew. He always meant good for all and never had any intentions of causing harm or pain to others. (_deceased Father_) respected each and every individual no matter what and who they were.

(_deceased Father_) always loved going to the (_place_) and I could still recall the times when we there just to have a good time. When more of my brothers and sisters were born (_name of children_), Mom and Dad also brought them there and it has become a family tradition since then. (_deceased Father_) was not only a good husband to Mom, but a (_adjective_) father as well. We respected him and looked up to him in so many ways. (_deceased Father_) was our hero.

(_deceased Father_) was a (_adjective_) at work. I cannot recall an incident when he had a disagreement with anyone. Everyone at (_place of work_) were friends with (_deceased Father_).

(_deceased Father_) as a father, always made it a point that we grew up with love in their hearts. He always reminded us about the importance of being fair and honest to everyone. He would always tell us, (_favorite line or quote by the deceased_), and we held on to those words of wisdom always.

My life will never be the same without (_deceased Father_), and I, along with my brothers and sisters, can’t conceive of the fact and pain that he is gone. We will continue on with our lives, as this is what he'd want us to do. However, his memories will forever be part of who we are. I miss him so much. (_deceased Father_) was a good Father, husband, and friend; and he was and still is my hero.
Eulogy Template: Mother

(Description: Elderly Woman – Slightly Religious Undertone)

It's an honor to see so many people here today to remember the life of my mother, (__Mother’s name__). She is survived by (__surviving family__). We are all saddened by loss, but comforted to know that she is in Heaven now, where she belongs. While she was with us, mom set an extremely high bar on love. We should all remember to love one another the way she loved: indiscriminately and fully.

First, I'd like to share a verse that really describes my mother, and was also one of her favorite:

(___religious verse or Biblical scripture____)

Through my whole life, I don't ever recall her speaking badly about anyone. She was always doing something to make someone happy, whether it was (__example of kindness__) or (__example of kindness__). Her door was always open to anyone who needed her or simply sought her company.

She was often called upon to be a settler of disputes. No one could stay mad in her company or be selfish for that matter. She always understood that no matter was worth losing a friend, and that nothing in the world could justify holding a grudge. While the rest of us seemed to get caught up in ourselves - as humans so often do - she always managed to put others first. She didn't do this for reward or praise, but simply because that was her way.

I pray that I can be as (__adjectives that describe Mother__) as she was. I think we can all learn from her life, and we would do well to remember her in troubled times. I know that she is in Heaven, loving each of us still, as she will love us when we meet her again.
Eulogy Template: Sister

(Description: Adult Sibling – Caring / Compassionate Person)

I am so honored today, to be before this venerable assembly who has come to pay respects to my dearly departed sister (___deceased Sister__).

At first, I was afraid I wouldn't be able to find the words necessary to describe how much I cared for (___deceased Sister__), but I swore I would try - as she deserves only my best effort.

I suppose I could begin with a little story about how she enabled me to (___describe a moment in time when the person inspired you__).

That is but one instance in which (___deceased Sister__) managed to touch my life in a special way.

I know I am not alone, because (___deceased Sister__) had the magical ability to inspire so many others, guiding them towards their goals and dreams. Take for instance (___name a time when the deceased aided an acquaintance in need__).

There was also that time when she (___recall another occasion when the deceased aided a friend or family member in need__).

Why would she do these things?

Because (___deceased Sister__) was a loving, kind hearted, yet strong woman. She believed in personal responsibility, but didn't mind helping a person who was down. I swear; I do believe she would have given someone the shirt off her back literally, if they actually needed it.

Even now, I still can't believe in she has passed on, but then, that is because - in truth - she hasn't. (___deceased Sister__) lives, and she does so through us.

Whenever we are kind, caring, compassionate, strong and, willing to inspire people to great things, we are giving (___deceased Sister__) life.

Sister, I know that you are with us now, smiling that smile that not only captivated the every man you met, but made quick friends of any one you came across, male and female alike. Surely, the world lost a shining light, but heaven gained another bright and glorious beacon.

Again, I appreciate you all for coming to pay your last respects to (___deceased Sister__).

Thank you, and God bless.
Hello everyone, my name is (__name of speaker__) the (__personal title__) of (__deceased Sister__). First, I would like to thank you all for coming on this most solemn occasion to pay your last respects for my blessed sister, (__deceased Sister__).

Today, we mourn the loss of a great woman, someone with a heart of gold who only sought to bring joy to others. And yet, as I stand before you now, I can't help but think that she wouldn't want us to mourn her passing, rather (__deceased Sister__) would want us to glory in a life that was well lived.

I know that (__deceased Sister__) had no regrets, for she was a woman who grabbed life by the horns and made no apologies about it.

I am reminded of a time when (__insert person reflection regarding something the person did which underlined her outlook on life__). But just as she could be (__insert adjective here__) she was also (__insert adjective here__).

So, what would she want us to focus on today? I am sure it wouldn’t be on her death. No, if we were to focus on anything, it would be that she always had a fondness for (__insert something she really loved__). She would also want us to remember all the countless times she (__mention a hobby or pastime the person enjoyed__).

Never at a loss for words, I am sure that if she were here, she would tell us (__insert a phrase or quote that most who knew her would attribute to the deceased__).

I am also sure that she would let us know that death is transition, a changing. You see (__deceased Sister__) hasn't moved away from us, rather, she is still here, guiding and loving us from afar. I find great comfort in that fact.

So again, why are we gathered here today? Is it to mourn? No. It is to look back on the wonderful and amazing life of a complex, endearing and lovely woman. I know I speak for many of us when I say that we shall carry with us, all the wonderful memories that she inspired. I for one, look forward to the day when we shall meet on the other side of glory, and catch up on old times in person.

Once more, I thank you all for coming to say goodbye to my (__adjective__) sister. As we leave the funeral today, let us reflect on all the things we loved best about (__deceased Sister__). Remember, she is now in good hands, for rest assured, on this day, she is with our loving Father in Heaven.
Thank you.
Eulogy Template: Son

*(Description: From Father)*

The day he died, I went to the park and sat in the swing that he played in as a child. Hours passed before I could raise my head and see the world around me again. And when I looked out into that park, I saw his world. I saw his joy. I saw his love of adventure and fun. I saw all things “boy”. I saw my son.

He stood before me as he had a hundred times with that impish grin on his face and he said, “I love you, Dad.” Just as he had said a thousand times before. In that moment, I knew I could make it without him, because I understood that I was not without him.

(__Deceased son's name__) passed on before most of us, but he lived life more than most of us and I am so proud of him. I am proud of his character and his strength. I am proud of his sense of adventure. I am proud of his foibles and flaws. He was everything that a father could ever hope for. He was more than I ever imagined a son could be.

I should not have outlived him. His mother, (_mother's name_) should not have outlived him. But we did. Yet he lives in us every day. And his memories bring us the strength to move forward, to take yet one more step and one more breath.

(__Deceased son’s name__) came to his mother and me on a (__cold winter day, hot summer day, warm spring morning, chilly fall night__) in (__year__) and lit the lives of many with his astonishingly adventurous ways ever since. He is survived today by (parents grandparents_children_wife/girl/fiancé_). And we all honor him and the life he lived.

There are those of you with us today who, on more than one occasion, came to tell me of his latest and greatest escapade. Do you remember how we would be so angry in that moment? Later at a back yard barbecue we’d recount the story and laugh ‘til the tears ran down our cheeks.

I remember this one episode of (_deceased son_) where he (recant the humorous story). I’ll never forget that. And every time I think of that time, I will laugh in his honor. Please find it in your hearts to do the same.

But for all (deceased son’s) adventures and escapades there was a very sincere and kind man. His love of people, animals, and the things of life exuded from him. He may have been in one moment pulling a prank on his best friend (name of best friend), but in the next, you could catch him with a trace of a tear rolling down his cheek as he saw a baby squirrel fall out of a tree and die, despite his own attempts to save it.

The love he showed his (_wife__girl__fiancé__) was the love that a well-balanced, strong and brave man shows. He was so dedicated to (_wife__girl__fiancé_), and he never once strayed.
She was the only girl for him. And he was everything to her.

He started working when he was only \textit{(_age_)} and just out of \textit{(_high school_, _college_)}.

He showed the same adventurous zeal for his job as a \textit{(_profession of first job_)} as any great chief executive officer would show. He was a leader of men, a leader of people even then. As his career progressed and he finally became a \textit{(_profession_)}, those skills stayed with him and carried him to levels of success that made us all proud. He was admired by all whom he worked with.

Yet for me, despite all that he accomplished, and all that he was and became, I still know him as my little boy. That little boy in him is the spirit of his soul and the energy of his life. Eternally he will stand in front me, that impish grin on his face, telling me he loves me.

And eternally, I will tell him how much I love him. I will tell him all the things I didn’t get to say in four simple words: “I love you son.”
Eulogy Template: Teacher

_(Description: Female - General)_

She was my teacher; she was my mentor, my advisor, my confidante. But most of all, she was my friend. I am grateful that I was asked to speak for all the students and on her behalf today. It is an honor to have known and loved her; it is an honor to wish her farewell with all of you today.

_(Teacher’s name)_ became a very important person to me in my (___year of school__) when she taught me (___subject(s)__). I don’t know if she realized it at the time, but she was the single-most important person in my life then, and she helped to shape my life into its current path. I know that (___deceased person’s name__) has been a very important role model for many of us, and I know that in her passing we all need to carry with us those lessons she brought to us that went well beyond the school books.

She had a way with all of us, and many of you out there today know what I am talking about. There was a dedication to our learning and our lives that I never saw in another teacher. She saw no student as hopeless or incapable. (___Deceased person’s name__) saw no student as smarter or better than another. We were all brilliant and genius to her. There was nothing we could not accomplish. She infused us all with a love for learning and a knowledge that we could achieve.

Simply by her attitude alone, we all felt smart, competent and capable.

I remember one time when I (recant personal story of how she helped you overcome something). I think it was then that I realized truly the role of a caring teacher in a student’s life.

For (___deceased person’s name__) it was not about stuffing yet more useless information into our heads so we could pass a test. It was about truly educating us with vital information that we could use for the rest of our lives.

I wonder if (___deceased person’s name__) realized that for me and for many of you that vital information wasn’t always something out of a book, but it was her way, her insistence and persistence on a given course. (___deceased person’s name__’s) patience and tolerance for our ways was infinite. We were not always an easy or even an agreeable group. But, her knowledge that we could grasp it and use it, even when we didn’t know if we would ever see the light at the end of the tunnel was her mantle.

But she was so much more than a teacher. She was the one I came to when I wasn’t sure which path my life was taking. She never chose my path. She just gave me, again, vital information so I could choose.

She was the one I came to when, as an adult, I had a problem I couldn’t solve. (recant how she helped with a problem) I’ll never forget that. Because the amazing thing is that I did solve it.
She helped me to see that I could.

She helped so many of us in so many ways. I’ll miss her. But I carry with me all the lessons she gave me. I carry with me her friendship and care and kindness. I carry with me her certainty and confidence in the abilities of the people around me.

I will miss her.
Thank you all so much for coming today to help my cousins (___deceased person’s children’s names___), my brother, and sisters, (___their names___) and me remember our (___deceased person’s name___), who was their cherished father and my beloved uncle.

I am so happy to be able to look out and see the faces of those very special people who loved him and had the privilege of sharing his life too. Uncle (___deceased person’s first name___) took my siblings and me into his family and as his family, even though our own loving parents (___mother and father names___) were right down the street. He loved us as unreservedly as he loved my cousins.

My sister (___sister’s name___) always said our uncle was a second father to us, and he was in so many ways. And when his time came, he was surrounded with a large family of children – sons, daughters, nephews and nieces - all who loved him and wanted his suffering to stop.

I’m glad we were there for him. I am proud of us all for showing him the love that he shared with us every day of our lives. It was not easy to be strong in his last days. But he had shown us strength and courage throughout our lives. It was what he needed from us then, and we all were there to give it to him.

Family was very important to Uncle (___deceased person’s first name___). He viewed our lives as extensions of his own. My mom, his sister (deceased person’s sister’s name) loved all that he did for us and with us. I remember a thousand things we all did together, camping, hiking, fishing, and long walks through the woods to find just the right Christmas trees. They were always adventures and always looked forward to by all us kids.

My Aunt (___first name of wife of deceased person) survives on without him now. She will miss him terribly and I know that he is waiting for her. He loved her more than he loved life itself. Aunty (___first name of wife of deceased person) know that we are all here for you and will do everything we can to cherish his memory.

-or-

My Aunt (___first name of wife of deceased person__) passed before he did and I know that he is happy to rejoin her. He missed her terribly when she died and in many ways. her passing made continuing on without her very hard for him.

I know that so many of you who are here today are here because of the way he touched your lives as well. I know that not always did we see eye-to-eye with Uncle (___deceased person’s first name___), but he did always have what he believed to the best interest of each of us in his heart.
He, like any of us did not live a perfect life, but he strived to improve and enrich his life in any way he could. And in so many ways he did that, and not just for himself, but for each and every one of us in this room.

I remember one time when he (recant a personal story of how he helped you). At the time I was mad, sad, happy, and grateful. Now that I look back on it all, I am honored that he loved me so much to pull me out of the soup before it got any hotter.

In closing, I ask that each and every one of you find your fondest memory of Uncle (deceased person’s first name) and wish him the best in his new adventures. And remember always, that all he wants for each and every one of us is the very best that we can be, do, or have.
Eulogy Template: Wife

(Description: Middle Aged Wife with Children)

My wife, (_deceased Wife_), was the loveliest woman I've ever known, and the only one I'll ever truly love. Based on the number of faces here today, it's clear that I'm not the only one who loves her. In her too-short (_age_) years, she was a friend to many people who valued her (_describe outlook on life_). She always hated more than anything to see people cry, so instead we should celebrate her life. I know I'm just happy to be lucky enough to be the guy she married.

I remember the day we met. I was more nervous when I met her than I've ever been in my life. We went on our first date to (_describe first date & mutual feelings_).

We were married for (_years married_) wonderful years before she was taken from me. Our children, (_children's names_) are all grown up now, I'm proud to say that she was an amazing mother. She instilled reason, fairness, and responsibility in our kids, and I'm happy to say that they turned out to be kind, successful adults. I guess I may have had something to do with it, too, but I think she was a far better parent than I was.

She had many other accomplishments in her life. (_Describe & list accomplishments_). I remember the time when (_recall story or anecdote related accomplishments_).

She also loved to (_describe & list hobbies / interests_). She was happiest when (_recall story or anecdote related hobbies / interests listed above_).

Our life together was better than anything I could have hoped for. We'd occasionally argue about whether to watch an action movie or a romance movie, or whether to eat Mexican or Italian, as any two people might.

Over the years, though, there was a pleasant balance. She always brought me up when I was down, and the few times she was ever down, I'd be able to do the same for her.

No one will ever be able to take her place, not only for me, but for any of us. I know she would be very surprised and honored to see so many of us here for her.

I love her and miss her, as I'm sure we all do, but I know that she's in my heart, right where she always has been.