



# Bucket Fillosophy®

## Let Pictures and Memories Fill Your Bucket



Don Walsh, 2021

On April 15th, family and friends will gather to honor my father's life at a memorial service at the Sarasota National Cemetery in Sarasota, Florida. My dad, Don Walsh, died February 15th, just two months before his 100th birthday. He was surrounded by family, in prayer and in song, when he took his last breath. Knowing death

is a part of the human experience, we couldn't have hoped for a more peace-filled transition.

My father had a long, happy, and meaningful life, filled with more good memories than I can share in this newsletter. He was part of the Allied troops who landed on the Normandy beaches in 1944, fighting their way across Europe to end World War II. He raised eight children with my mother, Marie, and was respected by all who worked with him and for him. He lived with love for God, family, and country.

Now that my father is gone, what do I have left? I have the memories, stories, pictures, and attributes of my father that will go on living in me.



Don Walsh, 1943

This past month, I've been looking through family photos to choose my favorite "dad" picture. I have it. I bought a frame and, now, my dad has joined the other aged and beautiful faces on my bedroom dresser, including my mother, mother-in-law, father-in-law, best friend's mother, and great uncle. These lovely people helped me become the person I am today. They remind me of the life-changing, positive impact we each can have when we invest our best in others.

I realize how blessed I am to have had so many positive mentors in my life who gave me unconditional love and taught me to work hard, treat others as I want to be treated, and trust in God.

Photos fill buckets. I'm sure family pictures line the walls of your home, sit on your office desk, or populate your phone. But, do you have a sacred place where you remember those beautiful people you admire who went before you, loved you, and helped you become the person you are today? The photos on my bedroom dresser fill my bucket every morning and evening. That's what pictures and memories of wonderful people do.

To the memories,



Carol McCloud, Author



**Bucket Fillers**

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