



## Randy Hamill

June 23, 1953 - October 18, 2024

Randy Hamill

1953 - 2024

We lost him on October 18th, 2024. He is survived by his beloved wife, PJ, of 45 years, his eldest daughter, Kym, cherished son-in-law, Ed, and youngest child, V. He is greatly loved by us all. We were all greatly loved by him.

As his wife, I can only say he was a wondrous man. He was able to express his emotions, understanding emotion as the strength it is, rather than bowing to society's view that emotion is weakness. He showed us how to freely express our feelings. He taught me what true love is and how to speak the language of love. He was a great man. I do not have the words to fully express how I feel about him; my heart is broken and heavy. Tears flow freely, but the words capturing who he is do not come to me at this time, overwhelmed by grief as I am. The following, written by our daughter Kym, captures him beautifully:

You loved our Mother deeply, boldly  
and in turn showed us how to be loved ourselves.  
In quiet moments your strength spoke volumes,  
ever a steadfast presence.  
Through storms and stillness, dependable and sure.

You taught us the art of vulnerability,  
the importance of showing up,  
the grace in simply being.

With every gesture you wove a tapestry of care,  
each thread a lesson in tenderness,  
weaving a shelter against the world's sharp edges.  
You taught us that strength and love both can defend,  
turning gentle hands into shields.  
You turned love into a language we could understand,  
soft yet unyielding.  
A map guiding us home.

In your laughter, we found echoes of joy.  
In your tears, a testament to our shared humanity.  
You reminded us that love is not just a feeling,  
but a commitment.  
A fierce, unwavering promise spoken  
in the way we hold each other,  
in the way we learned to stand strong.

You loved our mother truly, fiercely  
and in that love, you shaped us.  
Showing us the beauty of being seen,  
the power of being known.  
Though you are no longer here,  
your love lingers like a quiet hum.  
A steady rhythm in the background of our lives.

Your legacy is not in grand gestures,  
but in everyday moments.

In the way we choose kindness.  
In the way we stand for our beliefs.  
You taught us that love, though fragile at times  
is the most enduring strength we have.

And though the world is emptier now,  
we know that you aren't gone.  
For you are the roots that hold us steady,  
the lighthouse that guides us through the storm.