

A Daughter's Tribute to Her Dad ~ by Jenna Van Antwerp

Dad, so many images come to mind whenever I speak your name;
It seems without you in my life things will never been the same.
What happened to those lazy days when I was just a child;
When my life was consumed in you in your love, and in your smile.

You always told me I was your "little girl",
And I thought of you as my world.
You were my father and friend,
And always will be, until the end.

I always knew if I were in trouble I could come to you,
And you would always see me through.
You were my sunshine when skies were gray,
The memories we have shared will never fade away.
Dad, who will I turn to for answers when life does not make sense;
Who will be there to hold me close when the pieces just don't fit.

My heart seems to break more & more each day that goes by,
But I'm going to be strong & keep my head up high,
Because that's what you've always taught me,
To live my life to the fullest, be strong, & believe.

Dad, if I had to live my life over,
I'd have chosen you to be my dad once more.
Even if it meant losing you again,
It's worth all the tears in the world.

Please always know I love you and no one can ever take your place;
Years may come and go but your memory will never be erased.
You have a special place in my heart,
That no-one comes close to,
A special place just for you.

I hope you are looking down on me,
when life gets foggy, I hope you'll help me see,
help me as I take on the world,
and remember, that I'll always be,
"Daddy's little girl"

Saying goodbye is never easy,
It's the hardest thing to do.
But what hurts me even more,
Is not the chance to say it to you.

So today, Jesus, as You are listening in your home above;
Would you go and find my dad and give him all my love

If I say "my foot slips" your mercy O lord will hold me up.
pslam 94:18

Rest In Peace Dad
January 31, 1973 ~ August 12, 2006

"Goodbye is not forever, we will meet again someday."
Words can't describe how empty I feel without you, you're my angel.
I love you so much Dad, I miss you more & more each day



Jenna & Craig (Daughter and Dad)



Craig Van Antwerp



The little white house in the background is where the river us and where Craig was baptized.