

Ode to My Friend Dave Ng - The Visit

(December 24, 1942 to January 7, 2019)

Life is a river that sweeps you away from your shore
Herein is an old photo of my shore at Bozeman with one dear friend
Also my home at 812 South Black Ave, Bozeman, Montana
We went to MSU, splunked, hiked and became close friends

Dave and I were friends from 1961 to 1966
To short of time he dined with us
Then I was swept away
To another shore

My parents bid me farewell
At Flathead Lake with their Forest Service friends
Also at their private property shore
This was August 1966

This photo of Dave was taken June 1966
My wife and I returned to Montana June 2014
We now live above this Flathead Lake shore
Forty Eight years later after this photo of Dave

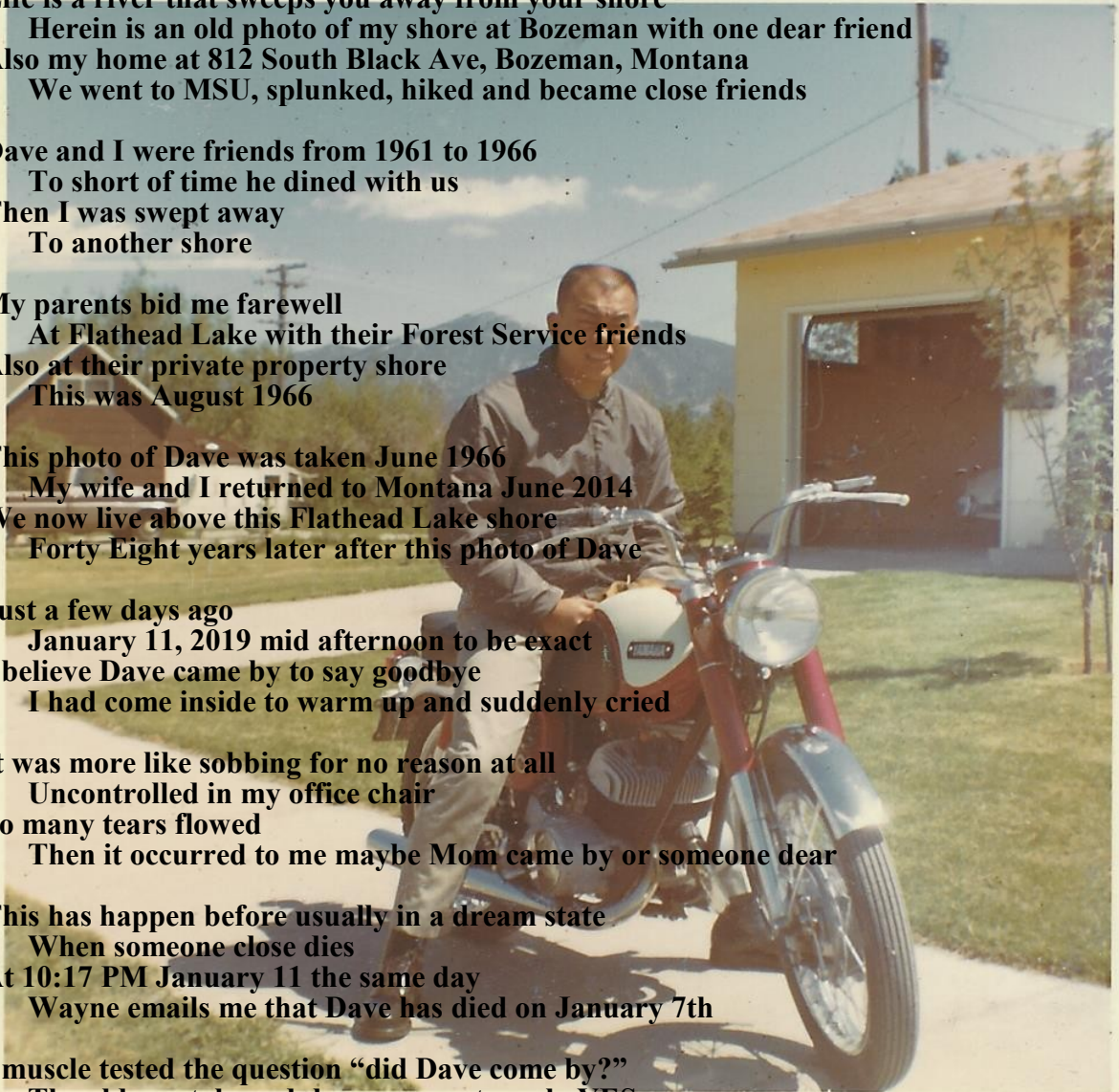
Just a few days ago
January 11, 2019 mid afternoon to be exact
I believe Dave came by to say goodbye
I had come inside to warm-up and suddenly cried

It was more like sobbing for no reason at all
Uncontrolled in my office chair
So many tears flowed
Then it occurred to me maybe Mom came by or someone dear

This has happen before usually in a dream state
When someone close dies
At 10:17 PM January 11 the same day
Wayne emails me that Dave has died on January 7th

I muscle tested the question "did Dave come by?"
The old crystal pendulum swung strongly YES
I still cry
Shedding many tears missing my ole friend over these old shores

Jack Venrick
A Friend of Dave's
January 13, 2019



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