

A Tribute to Dr. Peter A.F. Morrin by Peter R.F. Morrin

Dr. Cohanim has spoken of our father's gift as a teacher, but he was equally a teacher of life lessons.

He taught us that you could balance a demanding professional career with a rich family life. That Sunday evening dinners were special, and that the best wines should be shared with family and good friends.

He taught us that hunting trips to the Fall River and early morning snipe shoots before school were rites of passage to be shared with his sons, and he didn't waver in turn when his sons in turn dragged him up the saddle at Fernie or over the back of Redemption Ridge at Kicking Horse (although he did continually claim we were practicing some form of patricide).

He taught us you could turn over the helm of your boat over to a son, a wife, or a good friend with a physical disability and still enjoy equal success.

He showed us the pleasures of a rekindled past-time, the satisfaction of a perfectly landed dry fly and the pleasure of sharing this passion with new friends and grandchildren.

He taught us you're never too old to take the wire on a 505 and that 40 knots out of Sackets isn't too much to make it to Waupoos.

He taught us to cherish our heritage and share it with the following generations as he did on a recent trip to Ireland with his 18 year old grandson.

He taught us that magic still lives in bed time stories of a little brown bear with yellow eyes named Ruff, who in times of danger, transforms into an 8' grizzly to protect his charges.

He taught us that staying up to 3:00 in the morning, solving the world's problems over a good bottle of brandy would be a cherished past-time for his youngest son.

He taught us to marry a girl we loved, and to nourish our relationship through both good times and tough times.

And finally, he showed us the strength, peace, and courage that flows from a life long faith, a belief in God, and a belief in life everlasting.