

Richard– English statesman – my friend - 6/14/2025

Me and Richard became friends over my interest of English politics. He was a labor member, I think. We always talked about cricket and I used to call him. He passed away in Covid-19. He was my best friend at CBID or Central Brooklyn Independent Democrats. I really miss his dry British wit and humor. I used to go in the back of the room and spend time with him. I related to him the most. We used to have our CBID Barbeques at his place in the summer. He was well educated. A smoker. He asked the critical questions on everyone's mind. I used to bounce political British ideas off of him and ask him questions. He was always welcoming and understanding and liked talked to me about Pakistan and Britian Cricket matches. He was a politician in England. He was like the London breeze in New York. He is one of the few people I respected at the club. He will be missed. He showed me too never back down. Too ask the tough questions. In a tactful and respectful way. While being stern and committing wannabee elected to a higher responsibility. I admired his style. I paid my condolences to Leslie, his partner. And I don't really think of him that much. But on Father's Day weekend. It's good time to reflect on the men who a meaningful impact on my life. I will always be a student of politics and never pretend to know it all even if I do. He was a civil servant and a friend. I am glad to call Richard my friend. In Heaven as in Earth you lead by example. Carrying the simply lemonade drinks and doing the dirty work. You handled it all. A statesman through and through. This is more a feeling then a story. But I would say it's some of my more personal writing yet. Please pray for us on Earth, Richard, we need it. Your temperance is needed now more than ever. Your evenhandedness and patience have given me a role model for approaching diplomacy and politics thanks for teaching me the rope a dope.