

[personal/sensitive]

**Subject:** Commemorative account Barry Sargent(Dad) from his daughter Hannah  
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Well where do I start!

I have the most amazing precious memories of my dad and I wish I was able to have made alot more especially him with his gorgeous grandchildren.

He was always happy when I was with him, someone who would always say hello to people passing. He was so warm and loving nothing was ever to much, the bond I have always felt with my dad is incredibly strong unbreakable no matter what we went through.

My dad was massive on family when I went to visit we would always go and see our nana and grandad, aunties, uncles cousins and great auntie and uncle, we always had the best time playing lots of board games, laughing, joking and messing around.

We often went for nice long walks and over to the park, we would spend ages just playing on the climbing frame and swings, my nana and grandad had a little park just near to where they live it had a massive seesaw in it dad always used to be on onside and me and my sister on the other we would go so high. I always remember smiling.

Dad liked to treat us when we was with him whether that be sweets, a new game or something new to wear. I remember dad bought me the best gift in the world my little monkey he is the cutest monkey in the world and I still have him now my boys protect him every night and they know how precious he is to me, me and my boys would always grab little monkey when we spoke about dad it was as if dad was my little monkey he can still be with us.

Cuddled up to dad on the sofa watching 'who wants to be a millionaire' they was the best evenings, all safe cuddled up in dads arms trying to be a millionaire.(I miss this)

I know my dad was adored by everyone and he adored them all to, there wasn't one bad bone in his body, he thought alot of everyone that came into his life, I just wish he knew how much he ment to me.

Dad would have been the best grampy ever just like he was the best dad, my 2 boys would have adored him, I just wish he had the chance to have been able to make memories and meet his grandchildren but unfortunately this couldn't happen, he was failed, let down, he should have been safe where he was but this wasn't the case. The pain is still rare, the upset is still there my heart will forever ache but my dad taught me to be strong and I will forever fight for him.

My dad's memories live with me forever and his handsome looks and beautiful smile shine through my beautiful boys!

We love you dad!