

Moments

A Tribute to Al Henderson

By Judi Adams

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...HE IS THE TEACHER.

He knows everything about us and accepts us. He knows the good and bad, the secrets, and even some things we don't know about ourselves.

...HE HUGS OUR POTENTIAL.

There is deep admiration in his eyes as he speaks the virtues of the most beautiful woman in the world; the woman he married.

...HE HUGS OUR EMOTION.

In fireside chats at Camp Henderzona, he gives himself to his students. It now remains that we do him proud by following his example.

...HE HUGS OUR ACHIEVEMENT.

After a long day, he sits patiently with me, watching the moon rise over the water, waiting to capture the perfect picture; knowing that's what I need.

...HE HUGS AWAY OUR LONELINESS.

Coaching is his way of teaching life, he always knows what we next need to learn. "You don't let go of the string you just let it happen."

...HE HUGS OUR SUCCESS.

At tournaments, he slips us a note, a smile a thought, a wink, a gesture.

...HE HUGS AWAY OUR FEAR.

He challenges us,
makes us angry, makes us cry.
He is here when we need him.
Most of all.

...HE HUGS OUR JOY.

Tomorrow, a new day will dawn
and we await our next lesson,
for even now,
his teaching continues.

