



William M. Moskin Sr.

December 1, 1924 - October 12, 2005

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ Dear Grandpa,

I will always remeber the fun times at the cottage. Without you, the cottage would not have been as fun.

You always believed in us. I also learned not to fear things. You taught us to fish when we just learned to walk and talk. I was never patient enough to stand there and wait. I was better using the night fishing line or fly fishing.

I remember sitting on a riding mower out in the field and looking at how it works and you came up to me and said would you like to ride around? I was in third grade or fourth grade and I got to use it by myself!

At the time I did not like to be video taped because I was embarased by some of the stupid things I did and said. Now I love looking back at the fun times I with my cousins. Without the cottage I wouldn\'t be close to them.

Camping was always fun especially the time the siz of us cousins got to go! I learned alot about nature and to love nature through you and my Dad. My Dad reminds me of you.

I liked how you would fix up what would seem like old broken junk and make it into new cool toys or playthings.

I learned how to shop and find good deals from you, salvage old things and save them to the dismay of some I am a terrible packrat. Thank you for bringing the love of music and art into my life. I really love to play and I always knew that there would be an instrument waiting for me when I was ready to play. I am happy to play the trumpet. Thank you for the wonderful gift of the silver trumpet that you saved from being scraped. I remembered how Grandma said that you worked all week to polish it and shine it up again, and mark my name all over the case. It is one of my treasured possesions and I will play it always.

I am happy to be able to carry on the art of jeweled eggs and Ukrainian eggs as well.

I know you are up in the great big cottage in the sky. Doing well and haveing no pain. Fishing with J.R. at your side.

I will miss you!

Love,

Morgan

Morgan Moskin-Leyes - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ *I love you Grandpa, you will be missed by all of us. Thanks for teaching me how to fish even though to this day i still cant touch a worm! Thanks for all the great memories of days at the Cottage playing catch with the old pig skin. I always remember the snare drum you got me,the old home movies,and your love of nature,and when we would go camping and when we would all sleep in the RV and the cousins and I would talk and you would tell us to "Keep it down,down thereand jokingly tell us or you'll sleep outside with the dog ."*

I always remember walks through the acres and acres of woods at the cottage and showing me the beauty of nature. You will always be alive in all of our hearts through our memories and your speacial way of showing love to each and every one of us.

Now your are with Jesus, and you are the best man to be walking with him in the Kingdom of Heaven because you have a love,faith, and decidcation for him and you can show the big man your fishing skills!

*Love you always and forever,
Matthew*

Matthew Moskin - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM