

# My Father

Christine Hang

First of all, (on behalf of my father). I wanted to thank every one of you for joining with our family today...I knew that most of you had driven a long way for attending this memorial meeting , some of you even flew in to L.A. from Asian Countries. It would had meant a lot for my father if he had known (and I believed he did ! ) that everybody arrived here to pay the last tribute and said farewell to him, he would be very happy and proud in knowing that he had so many good friends at this special moment!

My father once had put on so many different "Caps" in the past ; Dr. Peter Nathan Hang.MD ; Lieutenant Colonel Peter Nathan Hang; or Commissioner Peter Hang---- and so on . He was very much thrived on recognition, and he actually loved to make a speech in some social clubs, therefore I hoped he would feel proud that I was giving a speech for him today. Most of you present here today already knew my father very well, for the guests who didn't have a chance to recognized my father, . I wanted to let you know some stories about my father , so you would understand what kind of a person he really was.;

My Dad had a good mind and friendly personality ; he treated everybody he met as friendly as possible ; he was a kind , compassionate , and intelligent person ; he had a child-like innocence face, he would cry with people he hardly knew if they had lost their loved one ; he liked to share his thinking and enjoyed humorous jokes with his friends ; He was the most generous person that I ever knew; no doubt that he would give away his last dollar to a stranger if necessary. He was not materialistic in the slightest doubt and had lived a simple life ; He loved being working as a Medical Doctor; He loved all of his friends , and all member of his family including my mother ,my brother and me

Dad graduated from Taipei Medical College in 1969 before my brother Larry and I were born . He flew to the United States on a borrowed ticket from TWA ,and he never forgot that , he would repeatedly tell me that he felt indebted to TWA even after he had made the full payment . Dad said there was an old Chinese saying:" In drinking of the water, men have to think of its source " . Therefore, Dad was always felt thankfulness to TWA, for offering him purchased an air ticket in credit for continuing his higher education in USA

My father had successfully completed his residency in 1972 at the Albert Einstein Medical Center in Philadelphia, and later he had moved to Shinglehouse, Pennsylvania where he opened his first practice in 1975. he was very proud to have accomplished his mission impossible in Medical practice field . He had saved every dollar he made in order to have enough money for moving to Los Angeles, California , and opened his fist medical clinic in Canoga Park, and second one later in the same city, and the third clinic in San Gabriel City .

Being working as a Medical Doctor was his life. I remembered that sometimes Dad would receive phone call at mid-night from the patient who was sick or wound by an accident , Dad would telling the patient ; " Go to my clinic immediately , I'll meet you there for treatment ! " . He cared so much for the patients and never turned down any one who needed help ! . , .

My Dad was the most dedicated Doctor for 40 years, until he experienced the third stroke two years ago in 2008 . Beside his job , he also liked charitable works, and giving back to the community, involved to improve a better living for the unfortunate people .; He was the commissioner of Children Services of LA, working against Child Abuse. He also was an US Army Reserve Lt Colonel . He had served in the Panama Canal, he was very proud of being in US Army, he would always salute military personnel when they were being sent out . He was the President of the Hai-Nam Association Club ,the birthplace of his father. The list is went on and on -----.

After Dad had the third stroke, he had limited speech from the hemiplegia , but there was one word he could say from the time he was at the Rehab Center ...that one word was "ALLIGATOR".

Every time before I wanted to leave him after a visit, I said ; " See you ALLIGATOR", and he replied to me " ALLIGATOR". Finally in saying good bye to him today ; " Dear Dad ,You will live forever in my heart , and forever in my thoughts , as the most wonderful man I have ever known . I love you dad ----I SALUTE YOU (Salute to him)

**" GOOD -BYE , ALLIGATOR ! "**