Subject: [Fwd: Thanks for Everything]
Date: Tue, 29 Nov 2005 14:50:24 -0800
From: Brian Platts

Splatts@shaw.ca>
To: Corrie Kost <kost@triumf.ca>

----- Original Message ------ **Subject:** Thanks for Everything

Date: Tue, 29 Nov 2005 10:57:32 -0800 **From:** M E Craver snear; a craver@shaw.ca> **To:** Ernie Crist ernie crist@dnv.org>

CC: "FONVCA (E-mail)" <fonvca@fonvca.org>

Dear Ernie Crist: As you step out of public life you will be remembered for doing it **Your Way**. The lyrics from Frank Sinatra's song seem written for you:

And now, the end is near, And so I face the final curtain. My friends, I'll say it clear; I'll state my case of which I'm certain.

I've lived a life that's full I've travelled each and every highway.
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Regrets? I've had a few, But then again, too few to mention. I did what I had to do And saw it through without exemption.

I planned each charted course -Each careful step along the byway, And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, When I bit off more than I could chew, But through it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up and spit it out. I faced it all and I stood tall And did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill - my share of losing. But now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.

To think I did all that, And may I say, not in a shy way -Oh no. Oh no, not me. I did it my way.

For what is a man? What has he got? If not himself - Then he has naught. To say the things he truly feels And not the words of one who kneels. The record shows I took the blows And did it my way.

Yes, it was my way.

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Yes, it was Your Way, Ernie! You made a positive contribution to the people of North Vancouver. Take care, and enjoyed the "retired" life (from politics). Thanks for everything.

Monica Craver

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