



## Winston M. Boggs

October 13, 1934 - June 26, 2017

Winston M. Boggs, 82, of Orlando, Florida passed away on Monday June 26, 2017. He was born on October 13, 1934 in Tishamingo, Mississippi to Percy Boggs and Nora Corsby.

He is survived by his loving wife, Patricia, two sisters, three children, two step children, grandchildren and great -grandchildren.

Although much can be said about his life we feel this tribute from his grandson, David Boggs, truly shows what kind of man he was,

Yesterday I lost my Grandpa...not my Grandfather, as "pa" is associated with relationship. He took the time to invest in me and my family and never expected anything in return. He taught me things like cooking awesome "Grandpa Enchiladas", cardiac corn, bacon and mushroom steaks, peanut brittle, New York cheesecake, butterscotch dessert, cookie bars and many other tasty delicious dishes that will remain in our family forever.

Grandpa taught me that losing your temper on the golf course does you no good. We all have bad shots here and there but there is always the next hole, so get it together, try not to kill it, relax and just make your shot. I didn't know it at the time, but this was also a great life lesson. Don't play to beat someone else's score, play to improve your own.

Grandpa would visit Dallas to pay his taxes each year. As I grew older it dawned on me that he could have easily mailed them in but instead, he seemed to use it as an excuse to come to Texas and treat me and Jamie to Red Lobster (when we were kids). As time went on this “tax trip” would turn into a week-long visit that included cooking, golfing, great story times and losing at spades against him and Gigi.

Oh and that Grandpa smell. It never changed over the years. When I would open that door to that white bearded smile, I was also welcomed with that Grandpa cologne. I am not sure if it was musk or old spice but over time it became a smell of love that just arrived on my footsteps.

I watched him throughout the years and his sense of humor and love of life made me want to improve myself so as to be relaxed like him, enjoy the moment and especially enjoy the people around you.

There are so many memories but over the past few years those trips had to stop due to his condition. We would visit when possible to North Carolina but as the years and Alzheimer's began to take its toll; it became even more difficult to come to the realization that the days of the past were now memories and pictures.

My Gigi is so strong. She cared for my Grandpa like none could imagine. Moving him to Florida to be closer to family and never leaving his side throughout the full progression of his condition. I can't imagine the emotional toll or the kind of strength this wonderful woman has and I know my selfish desire to remember my Grandpa as he once was will become one of my regrets for not visiting him even knowing he would most likely not know who I was.

I will never forget you, I will always remember you, and I will do my best to keep the traditions you helped create in our lives alive, as they are now ingrained in our minds and hearts.