Alex Green

Dr. Brower

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A Eulogy

I have known Alex my whole life, and I never thought that I would be standing here today talking to you about how he’s gone. I mean I know that everybody dies, but for some weird reason I always thought that it would not apply to me or the people around me. Alex thought like that as well. He never really thought that the rules applied to him. And this wasn’t in any bad way or anything like that. He just thought that in more of a breaking “social stigmas” kind of way. He did an amazing job of doing that when he attended college. He focused on spreading diversity across campus. I remember he would call me all the time just to tell me about this awesome person he met from this different country, and what events his club was hosting this weekend. He always loved helping the community too. Alex told me he was proud of the work he did with helping local business, and giving kids access to food rich in quality and culture.

Man, that was a long time ago.

He always told me how many people he wanted to come to his funeral. It’s pretty morbid, I know, but Alex didn’t really leave anything off the table when it came to our talks. He really wanted people to recognize him for his work, although he never really said it in public. He loved being loved. And I know that Alex died happy because of all of you that showed up today.

I am sure that you already know Alex’s story. Graduated undergrad with distinction, attended a top tier university abroad, and went on in his career to guide endless firms towards the top by opening up relations with China. Of course you know, otherwise you probably would not be here. I’ll skip past the part where he spent a whole year training for the International Underwater Basketweaving Competition. Oops, maybe he didn’t want me talking about that… I am not the first to say that his success and recognition have come directly from the content of his character. Alex was an exemplar of respect and compassion, and he brought love and joy into the hearts of those who served him. His strong work ethic inspired a great deal of others to follow in his wake. When you started a conversation with Alex, you could always count on having his undivided attention. He was as much a leader as he was a friend. I can say wholeheartedly that the man he is in public is and always has been the man he is in private. I think his leadership style was unique. He loved to make friends with everybody he could. And I’m not talking about saying “Oh, hey! How was your summer?” once a year to a friend who really is barely an acquaintance. He really cared. He held everybody in close regard.

Most of all, he loved his family. I’ll never forget the day that he bought his parents a new house. He had worked so hard, so so hard to be able to give back to his parents like that. He would always call apologetically saying he felt so bad he couldn’t do the same for his grandma. She died before he had any sort of stable income. He didn’t live close to Florida, but he came home whenever he could. He never stopped watching sports with dad. Reds baseball was barely baseball, but I swear about two years of his whole life were spent watching those games from start to finish. He made sure that he could be home every Thanksgiving for his birthday, and more importantly for the Ohio State-Michigan game. He even flew his parents out to watch the Bengals play in what he thought was the only Super Bowl they would ever play in.

That is the Alex we all know and miss dearly. And bless our hearts if we weren’t all touched by his kind words and loving embrace.

Values Statement:

1. Compassion
2. Loyalty
3. Respect
4. Wisdom