



Dear Friends — As some of you may have heard, my beloved father went into Jesus' presence yesterday morning. It was an answer to our prayers, because he had been struggling over these last weeks. So all of us who loved him so very very deeply are relieved and sad and joyful all at the same time.

My memoir, [*Fish Out of Water*](#), is essentially a love letter to my father, and features many stories about him. The cover photo is of him at the Statue of Liberty, where he and my mother went on a date in 1957. My mother took the photo.



My parents were married in August of 1959 at the Greek Orthodox Cathedral in Manhattan.



I was born on my father's 36th birthday and this is the earliest photo of us together. My mother just told me that it was taken in Astoria Park in Queens, not far from where we lived.



Although my father took us to church every Sunday and was very faithfully committed to going to church over the years, it wasn't until the time of these two pictures (in Washington DC in 2011) that I realized he had found a personal relationship with Jesus, when he told our friend Martha Linder that he understood that God was a friend. I must say that ever since then I saw a change in my father.





Therefore I have no doubt where he is as I write this, and I thank God for that more than words can ever express.

I also thank God that I had so many years with my father. I have simply treasured these last years with him. And know I will see him again.

Here is a photo from a few months ago.



Please pray for my mother, who is of course having a tough time at present.

The funeral for my father will be at the Assumption Greek Orthodox Church in Danbury, Connecticut this coming Tuesday at 11 A.M.

God bless you!

Eric Metaxas

Eric Metaxas