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\*\*\* Grab \*\*\*  
\*\*\* The Torch \*\*\*  
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To our dearest Dave  
And the wisdom you gave,  
We shall treasure your time  
With this short, humble rhyme.

Here we have spent  
The best week of our summer,  
We can tell you right now  
That it wasn't a bummer.

Though one hundred can think  
Only one man can bring  
The passion and care  
We find under your wing.

As you always say,  
"You don't ask, you don't get,"  
This piece of advice  
We will never forget.

In this week of July,  
So much time has flown by.  
We can now tell you why  
Your inspiration won't die.

**You're someone who is uniquely you. You're imaginative and absolutely incredible.  
Your stories tell us something about you that can be expressed in one word:**

*Perseverance.*

You're like the energizer bunny; you go on and on and on and on.  
Especially with your stories, we have honestly met no one like you.  
You use connections to open doors. You give to give and not to get.

Often we hear the words *greater good*.  
You made us understand that we are not inferior to  
the change-makers of the world.  
We are the change makers of the world.  
We CAN make a difference.

By the "organic side,"  
We will always abide.  
We went along for the ride  
With our peers by our side.

At Philanthropy Camp,  
We each grab the lamp.  
With the future in sight  
You have turned on our light.

Grab the torch is a treasure  
We'll remember forever.  
And we wish you the best  
With your future endeavors.

**Dave Aldrich:  
Father, husband, friend, mentor, conduit,  
motivator and torch-bearer.**

**WE THANK YOU.**