James E. Baird
November 26, 2002
Alan Clyde Grinnell
"Bug"

It is a privilege and an honor to speak on behalf of our family about my Grandfather Jim Baird.

A grand "father" is what Jim Baird was to us 1st and fore most. Like my brother and sister, and many of my cousins we spent a great deal of time in Blackfoot over the summers. Grandpa taught us many things. We learned to frame and build houses, we learned to clean houses. We learned to bail hay, irrigate fields, feed cows, and we also learned to clean up after them. We learned to cut wood, paint fences, and mow yards.

We also learned from Grandpa to be proud of whom you are, be thankful for what your have. Treat your family and friends with respect. Take time to listen to what others have to say. Most importantly take time for those that you love.

Grandpa demonstrated his love for us every day.

We enjoyed many things with Grandpa. We learned to hunt, we learned to fish. We rode snowmobiles and we rode horses. We dug rocks, we dug worms. We went for long drives; we would look at houses, and cows and horses. We would look at lumber and we would look at boats. We would look at fish, and we would look at tools. We would look at trees and potatoes. We would talk about wind and we would talk about the weather. What I realized that I enjoyed most was that I was with Grandpa.

 Sadly those days are gone.

 However as I grow older I find myself going on long drives, looking at houses, cows and horses, and lumber. Looking at fish, trees and potatoes digging up rocks and worms. Talking about the wind and the weather with my children. And thinking about how lucky I was to have spent all those hours with my grandfather. I truly cherish and appreciate all the hardship that my mother endured for our family and me. I cannot help but wonder where we would be if it were not for the love support and "friendship" of my Grandparents.

Grandma and Grandpa will be missed but never forgotten!

I think Grandma Said it best!

Getting old isn't for Sissies!

May God Bless You All!