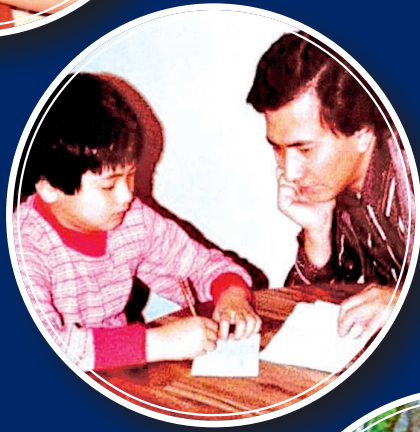


My Father...
Victor Que



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When I first learned of my father's interest in writing a book, I expected an autobiographical product that depicted his life. Like many authors who write about their own experiences, these works are often long, dry expositions without context for the reader and very hard to get through, in my opinion. To my surprise, I found the exact opposite. Not only is the story of my father's life told through a very colorful lens, those of you who know him know that he is one of the most charismatic and extroverted individuals on this earth. But it is also told through the stories and pictures of many of his close friends and acquaintances.

My father is a God-fearing and God-following man. He has incredible faith in God and our family. Our family's journey has not been a smooth road but one (as my father would say it) filled with clouds and rainbows. I recall a particularly troubling time in my childhood where it was only through my father's faith that we made it through. When all seems lost, God appeared to shine a light on my father and whatever he was doing at the time. He was a very blessed man, and our family benefited from it. Speaking of my family, I learned early that after God, to my father, family always came a close second. There were times when family members let you down, have disagreements with you, or do downright hurtful things. Through it all, my father's believed that family is to be taken care of and never forsaken, no matter the circumstance. It's a mantra that I have heard and has been ingrained in my life.

While my father was blessed with success in the business world, a good portion of his memoirs is devoted to his family and the people he cared most about in life. From his early days, the youngest of 7 siblings, to his time at the University of the Philippines, he always connected with people in meaningful ways to the time he met my mother.

From growing the Young Pro fellowship as President to the start of his music recording days, my father's life was a master class in genuine networking. When we immigrated to Canada, I had a chance to spend time with my father. Most of the time, he took me out for ice cream or to the video arcades where we would bond over video games. But as I became more mature, he would show me what it took to interact with people and to forge genuine relationships in life.

As I finish reading my father's memoir, I can't help but be taken down memory lane - from my early childhood in Manila to my youth in Richmond, and finally to my young adult days helping my dad with many of his businesses. As I near my 50th year of existence, I can't also help but feel the impact of his business acumen on my very own life. Early on, my father spent his collegiate years striving to be a medical doctor, so did I when I left Canada to engage in university in the United States. My father quickly realized that his passion and skill for business would open up more opportunities for success than a career in medicine. Somehow, I also veered course away from medicine towards a degree in management in my path. I guess that makes me my father's son. As I grow older, I also find myself adopting some of his same mannerisms and his optimism for life. My father always encouraged me to be all I could be. Ultimately, my father is an imperfect soul who has experienced God's abundant grace and provision. God gave him the ability to be a visionary, one who sees the end goal when others only see the winding and difficult path. With God's help, my dad has enjoyed an impactful life, one filled with family, friends, and close acquaintances.

I look forward to the next part of the journey with my father.

Kendrick Que

