

Eulogy of Edward Plater-Zyberk by Bruce Thibodeau

Kristin called me on Thursday evening asking me if I would like to say a few words about Ed. My response was, I would be honoured, and I know that all of my co-workers here today would have felt the same way. After talking to my co-workers and sharing our stories we all had the same feelings about Ed.

Edward Plater-Zyberk,
Ed Plater,
L'assiette,
Ed the sock.

So many names, so many laughs, so many good times, and so many memories.

Our dear friend was taken much too soon. We all have great memories of Ed. There are so many stories to tell, and I know for years to come, they will all be repeated over and over again. We will never forget his voice and laughter. The one story I would like to pass on to you happened one particular day, when Ed was working a flight and a passenger was not too happy that he did not get a seat. (Don't understand this. It never happens!) Anyways, Ed told him to just wait a moment and he would get him a seat. The passenger then proceeded to say; "You better not put me between two fat Polish women!" Ed just laughed and said, "Sir, I am Polish." Never taking offence, he just laughed. He could not wait to run to our lunchroom and repeat the story to us.

This intelligent human being, this articulate man, and this loving person, we simply knew as Ed.

Not once can we remember Ed in a foul mood. As everyone knows, the airline business is not the most calming atmosphere to work in, to say the least, but after all was said and done, at the end of the evening we had, what we would call our family time. Where impromptu conversations

were had about the day's events, always ending in humor and laughs. At the centre of this get-together, was our Ed Plater. He would spin a story enough times, that we forgot the beginning of it and the end of it. Never hesitating to repeat it all over again to the next person who walked in.

If we mention Ed's style, we would call it unique. We would tease him about his uniform and the shape it was in, his shoes, and his lack of certain pieces of the uniform. Never did he take offense. He would laugh, and with a big grin he would say, "Ahhhhh shut up!"

Ed was everyone's friend. If you met him you loved him. No matter what happens in the end, it's the good times we will always remember. Ed left this with us.

He also kept much of his life private, but we knew his love for his family was his first priority. He worked countless shifts so Adam could have everything he desired and more. Adam your Dad spoke often of you. As you take your walk in life, feel your Dad's presence beside you and he will guide you. Adam your father was an amazing person.

At this time, can I please ask all of the Air Canada employees to stand . . . now please join me in removing your scarves and ties in memory of Ed. Thank you and please remain standing.

Kristin and the entire Plater family, on behalf of the Air Canada staff, we offer you our compassion and support, Ed will never be forgotten.

Edward Plater-Zyberk,
Ed Plater,
L'assiette,
Ed the sock.

Goodbye our friend.