



Son Dao



Scan to Visit

Table of Contents

| | |
|---------------------------|--------|
| Obituary | Page 3 |
| Tribute Wall | Page 4 |



Son Dao

Son was born in France and raised in Vietnam till the age of 8 when he followed the family who fled to California at the end of the Vietnam war. He lost his father very early but the extended family surrounded him with love and care. As the first baby in the family he was the center of the grandparents, aunt and uncle's worlds. We watched his baby steps, listened to his first words, and applauded his small achievements. Still wearing diapers, his favorite toy was a pencil which he used to draw with skill and delight on pages and pages of notebooks. After graduating from Loma Linda Academy where he had developed strong and loyal friendships which lasted throughout his life, Son went to the Pasadena Art Center which allowed him to deepen and expand his artistic inclination. As an artist Son was sensitive albeit with sometimes a saddened note. He had various interests, in particular with birds from doves to birds of prey. He was born under the sign of the horse and he loved the sight of horses. He also loved to write, but Son's special skill was how he could easily make contact with strangers and develop beautiful relationships. He was a loyal and caring friend to many. To Laura, his wife Son loved and missed her till his last day. No experience can prepare us for his early departure. Each one of us has a destiny and sometimes the current of our destiny cannot be bent to our human will. His place in our heart can never be filled but Son will always be alive in our memories. Han, Son's mother.



Tribute Wall

Son Dao

JS

Julia Sullivan posted:

Son, how saddened I am to hear of your passing and how profoundly grateful for the awesome memories we share. I recall meeting you several years ago on a Sunday morning enjoying coffee and conversation with mutual friends. You were immediately captivating. Funny, honest, genius. My husband and I invited you to speak at a retreat in Yosemite later that year. I recall our brunch at the Ahwahnee Majestic Hotel where the conversation was filled with laughter and wonder at the beauty around us. I remember how the audience loved you and learned so much from your life story. My husband Chris, and I both cherish the precious moments of friendship we shared. We honor your incredible talent and your heart. May your spirit soar in the next realm. We are beyond words other than to say, we love you. You will remain a bright light in our hearts.

January 16 at 8:37 AM

KH

Kirstin Osgood Harrison posted:

Son was the most unique person I've had the privilege of knowing. Our late night "chats" on FB messenger were deep and informative. His world view was a welcome change to so many Americans who have never left our shores. Our last discussion was November 7th. We spoke about him finding employment and housing in Scotland to not only be with Laura but to start a new life away from the painful turmoil of our current administration. We spoke about buddhism and taoism and the privilege of choosing one's faith. I am still in shock and not at all at peace with his death. The world needs so many like him. I won't forget him or the many ways he opened my heart and mind.

November 26 at 10:16 AM



Daniel Lau posted:

To Son's friends, family, and loved ones, My name is Daniel Lau, and like so many people, I was stunned when I heard that Son Dao had passed away. Son and I met in the Fall of 1980 as 9th graders at Loma Linda Academy. Son would write to me a few years later in our annual yearbook, "I guess we were destined to be friends for life since, under the most embarrassing of circumstances, freshmen, we still managed to find things laugh about." I discovered that Son was a great conversationalist with thoughts and ideas informed by our shared as well as our vastly different life experiences. Our topics of discussion would include friends, music, art, sports, religion, and philosophy, and the tone would range from very light to intensely challenging. After high school, Son and I managed to keep in touch sporadically then lost contact for a while. About 10 years ago, we reconnected for a wonderful collaboration: a solo piano CD project. I reached out to Son about the project, and he immediately agreed to be a part of it. Over a period of a couple of years, I consulted with Son on all aspect of the project, sending him samples of recorded tracks, then mulling over repertoire choices, visual representation of the project, and even interpretive choices of tracks. Ultimately, Son designed all aspects of the CD, created the artwork, and played a major role in the title, content, and overall artistic vision of the project. It was a joy to work professionally with Son, a full 25 years after we had been high school classmates. A couple of weeks before Son's death, we began a conversation about a follow-up collaboration. Son was brilliant, creative, complicated, loyal, funny, and many other things. It is with deeply profound sadness that I bid him goodbye. I am grateful to have known you, Son. Rest in peace, dear friend!

November 25 at 1:00 PM



David (Quan) Le posted:

Son, my heart is so, so very sad. I can't help tearing up. I remember the times we worked together, just a year ago, on several website projects, the fun we had visiting clients, discussing their cases, brainstorming, and then putting together the design elements and strategies we agreed on. I fondly recall the lunches we went to, the business, personal, and philosophical conversations we had, the drives we shared to and from client sites. I also wish I could once again join you on the occasional cigar smoking sessions you so enjoyed at that favorite smoke shop in San Jose. In my eyes, your art and talent are without peer. May your soul now rest in peace. Your memory will always live on with me. To Son's Wife Laura, his Mom Hân, his uncles, aunts, and all his cousins: Please accept our deepest condolences and sympathy, on behalf of myself and the Le family. 11/25/2018

November 25 at 4:51 AM



Tribute Wall

Son Dao



Gillian Mckillop posted:

Son will live on in our hearts and our memories. When you came to Scotland I could see what a gentle, kind and intelligent person you were. I could tell immediately how much you cared for Laura and that was when when I welcomed you into my family and my heart. You were our honorary Scotsman and we will never forget you.

November 25 at 1:39 AM



Lisa Williams posted:

My deepest condolences on the loss of your dear love one. Losing those we love is the hardest thing we have to experience. May you find comfort in beautiful memories and Jesus words, john 5:28, 29

November 22 at 11:58 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Son by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit

