

Remembrance of Edward Chapman (1935-2025) by his son Daniel Chapman



My father passed away at 89, unexpectedly, during heart valve replacement surgery. While it is a common and generally safe procedure, in his case rare complications arose and he wasn't able to recover.

My father was a kind and generous man who quietly gave to others throughout his life. He supported several non-profits including his Jewish independent living facility Plough Towers, the Beethoven Club, and National Public Broadcasting. He was also the sort of person who would pay for someone's lunch when they couldn't afford it, never seeking attention for his generosity. He even donated his body to science. He served in the Army Signal Corp from 1958 to 1960. He was very smart and spent most of his career as an electrical engineer, fixing television broadcasting equipment at television stations.

He enjoyed classical music, a good game of backgammon, photography (like me), traveling (he went to dozens of countries over the last decade), Sunday lunches with his friends, and watching the sunset each evening from his balcony.

He came from a family with remarkable talent. His sister was an accomplished ballerina who danced with the Ballet Russe company in New York.

Though we had always kept in touch, my relationship with my father deepened this past March, the last time Dayna and I visited him. I was very much looking forward to spending more time with him.

He will be missed, and I hope he's remembered for his thoughtfulness and the quiet ways he made a difference in people's lives.

I love you, dad. I miss you greatly. May you rest in peace...