

НОСЕТЕ СИ НОВИТЕ ДРЕХИ, МОМЧЕТА -
падаме, както ходим,
умираме, както спим.
Въпросите на тая планета
я решим,
я не решим...
Но не казвайте: утре ще бъдем красиви.
Не казвайте: утре ще бъдем щастливи.
Не казвайте: утре ще бъдем, ще бъдем...
Ще обичаме утре,
утре ще бъда любим.
Носете си новите дрехи, момчета,
падаме, както ходим,
умираме, както спим.
Не казвайте: утре ще почнем голямото,
днес да спечелим пари за прехраната.
Не казвайте: утре да бъдем честни,
днес тихичко
ще се проврем...
Носете си новите дрехи, момчета,
ходейки падаме,
сънувайки мрем.
Не казвайте: утре с вик на площада
ще кажа истината, после – на клада!
На клада, но утре. А днес потърпете,
днес се налага
да премълчим...
Носете си новите дрехи, момчета –
падаме, както ходим,
умираме, както спим!
—Стефан Цанев

Harrisburg
FUNERAL & CREMATION

In Loving Memory of **Hary Hristov Radev**

November 20, 1968 — October 10, 2024



Saturday, October 19, 2024

Visitation: 1:00 P.M.

Memorial Service: 2:00 P.M.

**Raymer-Kepner Chapel
16901 Old Statesville Road
Huntersville, NC 28078**

Obituary

Hary Hristov Radev, beloved father, husband, son and a friend to many, passed away on October 10, 2024 in Charlotte, North Carolina at age 55. Hary was born on November 20, 1968, in the beautiful mountain town of Gabrovo, Bulgaria.

In his early years, Hary followed in the footsteps of his father, Hristo Radev, one of the most renowned and respected Bulgarian boxing champions, taking up boxing himself and developing a discipline that would carry throughout his entire life.

Hary had a deep appreciation for the simple joys of life. His passion for life often took him on camping and hiking adventures to the beach and mountains with his friends and family. Hary treasured his home, his loved ones and his motorcycle. His excellent cooking skills brought friends and family together, creating lasting memories around the dinner table. He also loved heavy metal music so much that he made sure everyone around him knew it.

In addition to his many aspirations, one of his proudest accomplishments was winning the lottery for an American green card, and through hard work and determination, he was able to fulfill his dream of living in the United States and creating a better life for his family. People admired him for his reliability, punctuality, strong-will and charisma. He was always ready to lend a helping hand.

Hary is survived by his wife, Albena; his daughters, Helena and Megi; his grandson, Phillip and his mother, Margarita. Hary's father, Hristo Radev, preceded him in death.

Hary will be remembered not just for the achievements and triumphs in his life, but for the warmth he shared with those closest to him. His spirit and passion will continue to live on in the cherished memories of his family and friends.

*God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can,
And wisdom to know the difference.*

RIDE TO LIVE, LIVE TO RIDE

