



# Chi Kang Yin

SEP 23, 1957 - MAR 28, 2015



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FUNERAL HOME, MEMORIAL PARK & CREMATORY

# Table of Contents

<b>Obituary</b> .....	Page 3
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# Chi Kang Yin

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**C**hi Kang Yin, known as CK to friends and family, was born September 23, 1957 in Taipei, Taiwan. He was the sixth of seven children; older brothers C.W., Thomas, and James, older sisters Yao-Yao and Pei-Pei, and younger brother Edward. His siblings affectionately called him “the studious one.” In the mornings, it was not uncommon for them to find CK still sitting at the table with his face in his books, having fallen asleep in the middle of studying. Upon waking, CK would rub his eyes and immediately resume where he had left off. This commitment would form the core of his work ethic throughout his life, both at the office and at home. After graduating from the National Tsing Hua University in Taiwan, CK served in the military for two years and then came to the United States in 1981. He pursued advanced degrees at the University of Pittsburgh in Pennsylvania, where he earned a Master’s degree and a Doctorate in Industrial Engineering. During this time, he met his future wife, Alice. They married on January 5, 1983 and had two children: daughter Joyce and son Alex. During his time in Pennsylvania, CK was heavily involved in Chinese School with his young children, played tennis, and was quite well-known for his karaoke skills, often performing duets with Alice. He worked at Westinghouse and then ABB, putting his education and skills to use as he developed his career. In 1992, CK and his family relocated to San Jose, California, where CK excelled as an engineer and manager in computer engineering and manufacturing. He inspired his colleagues and left his mark in leadership roles at A-Plus Manufacturing, FinePitch, Solecton, Foxconn, and then Super Micro Computer, Inc. CK loved spending time with friends and family, telling jokes and bringing a smile to those around him. He had a deep appreciation for nature and sought out opportunities to soak up its beauty and peacefulness. Niagara Falls, Golden Gate Park, Fisherman’s Wharf, Capitola, Monterey Bay, and Rancho San Antonio were a few of his favorite places to visit. Here in San Jose, halfway around the world from his



childhood home, CK was reunited with a group of high school and college friends whose careers and lives had also led them to Silicon Valley. This close-knit group of friends became an extended family over the years, playing tennis, camping and hiking, coming together for weekly mahjong games and dinners, and watching the “kids” grow up and start families of their own. CK, full of life and laughter, will be missed by all. We believe he is here in spirit, enjoying the memories, still smiling, and watching over us.

**Eulogy for CK Yin – Our Dearest Classmate**  
Presented by the class of 1979, Industrial Engineering Department, National Tsing Hua University

Dear CK, We come here today full of sorrow and grief to say our last farewell to you on behalf of all of your classmates around the world. Perhaps only Li Bai’s (李白) poem “Autumn Air” can describe our feelings: The autumn air is clear, The autumn moon is bright. Fallen leaves gather and scatter, The jackdaw perches and starts anew. We think of each other – when will we meet? This hour, this night, my feelings are hard. Our memories go back forty years when we first met as new students at Tsing Hua University. During the freshman performance night you played a Texas cowboy wearing a straw hat and waving a toy pistol; you looked exactly like Charles Bronson. The packed auditorium responded with thunderous applause, and as a result you were recruited by the seniors into the drama club the very next day. In our Da Ba Mountain trip during the sophomore year, you and classmate 邢旭輝 showed off your muscular physiques on the mountaintop. Your eyes seemed to be filled with arrogant pride; just like historic character 項羽 who could have conquered the world. At that time we were still too young to realize that the young man in front of us actually possessed a kind, sentimental, and tolerant heart. In the President’s Cup tennis tournament of the junior year, our class signed up for three teams and won the top three places in the tournament. This was an unprecedented feat and was credited entirely to your surge of miraculous power. You defended the tennis net while yelling so ferociously that our opponents later said in defeat, “How can we serve the ball if even a bird cannot fly through?” The most memorable moments of our four year dorm life occurred when you were playing the guitar; with a mesmerizing voice your R&B songs were nearly as authentic as the originals. “Kiss an Angel Good Morning” and “Sister Golden Hair” were some of our favorites. One time you sung the whole



night at classmate 蔣恩光's house, and the next door neighbors thought it was a professional performance. How could we have known to record those moments? Now we can only rely on our memories. Over the past thirty years you and the Bay Area classmates formed a strong brotherhood; you shared all kinds of memories together: tennis, Mahjong, camping, and skiing. You supported each other through good times and bad times. You watched each other's children be born and grow into young adults of their own. Once houses became empty nests, your brotherhood spent countless weekends at your home. We owe a great deal of gratitude to both your and Alice's hospitality which left us with many happy and unforgettable memories. We were very fortunate to have you in our lives, bringing us joy and happy memories. You were blessed with a job that you loved, and your dedication and unending pursuit for perfection will always be respected. We envied you that in recent years you and your son could enjoy working together at the same company, able to see each other every day. We thought that soon you would follow in classmate 馮志華's footsteps and one day be blessed with grandchildren just as expected in life. However, we are left in shock of your sudden departure without saying good-bye. We can hardly believe that you have left us. CK, we are here today with broken hearts to say our final goodbye to you. We will treat your beloved wife Alice as our dear sister-in-law, and your beloved children Joyce and Alex as our own. Leave your worries behind and have a good journey to a better place. If there is a next life, let us be classmates again! This eulogy was aggregated and authored by 許應財; Presented by 傅家康 on April 11, 2015 祭 尹繼康同學文清華工業工程系1979級全體同學致祭於 尹繼康同學之靈前親愛的阿康：今天，我們以萬分哀痛的心情，同時也代表著美國、台灣、還有其他地區的同學們，來到您的靈前向您告別。阿康，對您的突然離開，也許正如同李白的“秋風詞”，代表著我們此刻的心情：“秋風清，秋月明，落葉聚還散，寒鴉棲復驚。相思相見知何日？此時此夜難為情...”回憶四十年前，我們在清華新生開學的季節相識。在大一新生的表演活動裏，您扮演的德州牛仔，頭上“放”著一頂草帽，手裡的玩具手槍在半空中揮舞，您冷酷的臉，硬是演活了查理士布朗遜的滄桑。大禮堂裡觀眾黑壓壓一片，歡聲雷動。您一炮而紅，隔天便被學長拉去話劇社。半年不到，成為台柱。大二那年的大壩尖山之行，您與邢旭輝同學光著上身，挺著胸肌，肝膽相照地站在山頂上。您望眼四處，群山環繞，頗有項羽力拔山兮，不可一世之氣慨。那個時候，我們都還年輕，還不瞭解眼前的彪形大漢，其實深藏著一顆善良、感性、包容的心。在大三那年的校



長杯網球賽中，我們一個班報名了三隊，最終創造空前絕後的記錄——包辦了前三名。這要歸功於您的一股神跡般的力量，拉開喉嚨吆喝一聲，擺開壯碩的身軀往前排一站，對方就嚇得雙腿發軟說：連鳥都飛不過去，要怎麼發球？回想實齋宿舍的生活，最難忘的就是您彈吉他的身影，帶著磁性的美聲唱著R&B的歌，宛如天籟一般。尤其是kiss an angel good morning跟sister golden hair，更是有職業水準，動人心弦。有一次，您到蔣恩光家做客，盡興唱了一晚，隔天鄰居還以為來了個外國人。可惜當年我們沒有錄音，如今只能憑空回味。三十多年來，灣區同學就像親兄弟般，一起打球、打牌，一起露營、滑雪，一起承擔苦難、一起享受歡笑，一起看著彼此的小孩出生、長大。近十年，下一代陸續離巢，我們的週末時光，更是大多在您府上度過。多虧阿康及夫人的熱情款待，讓我們留下許許多多永生難忘的快樂回憶。我們何其有幸，因為有您，增添我們人生的許多歡樂與美好。您也何其有幸，有個熱愛的事業，得以發揮管理藝術與專才，您的敬業，使命必達，追求完美的精神，永遠是我們所尊敬的。尤其近幾年，您父子兩人在同公司服務，沒有中年空巢的落寞。當然，您也沒有服老，球場上依舊叱吒風雲，牌桌上還是談笑風生。本以為您很快可以像馮志華一樣享受含飴弄孫之樂.....奈何天忌英才，哲人其萎。阿康，您驟然不告而別，讓我們震驚哀痛、更無法相信、無法接受。阿康，我們要在這裡向您說最後一聲再見了！以後，您深愛的嫂夫人永遠還是我們的嫂夫人，您的Joyce 及Alex永遠還是我們的好侄女侄子。阿康，請您放寬心，一路好走。如果來生有緣，阿康，讓我們再做一次同班同學！好嗎？

本文由許應財彙整執筆；傅家康恭讀。 2015年4月11日



# Memories only last if you share them

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



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