

March 20, 2009

Kyle Weaver

1977 - 2009

SPIRIT'S FREEDOM

The wind rushed upon your face
Your body buffered in its embrace
The stars and moon not yet appeared
As freedom filled your heart ... no fear

The trees and brush along the road
Gave off an iridescent flashing code
Your heart was open, your mind was clear
Around the curve you go ... no fear

The engine's roar, a sweet refrain
The vibrations electric from the frame
The handle bars clutch tight as steel
Your feet upon the peddles behind the wheel

Lean into the wind, the curve ahead
Bend down close, your body led
A shift of weight, the balance right
The perfect angle, nothing in sight

To follow another was your refrain
You liked to go clear, there was no pain
The truck was waiting, it should not have been
Your Angels were there to guide you in

So quick it happened, there was no fear
Only joy into the stratosphere
To meet the others that went before
To see God's eyes and know rapture

Your friends all gathered round in grief
Remembering good times silenced by a thief
You followed your path to perfect your soul
Now you are there because you reached your goal

Those left behind are teary eyed
It's hard to understand the why
It seemed your life had just begun
Because endings are never any fun

"A job well done." Can be said of you
In truth it was more than you ever knew
Those left behind may shake their heads
And wonder at the rhyme of life that took you instead

The truth may not come in a minutes' time
It may take years or many life times
Someday someone or many may say
Hey, this is all because Kyle was here that day

We all gather here on the road side
A cross and flowers to mark that ride
So others may proceed with caution and fear
So we may remember a friend so dear

In Memory of Kyle Weaver
1977-2009
Michele Snyder
March 22,2009