

SPICER

*This tribute is for a friend of mine
a kind and gentle guy
a smile was always on his face
and laughter in his eye*

*The ordinary problems
of life's most dreary times
slipped right off his shoulders
for he had set his mind*

*To live his life the fullest
the best way he knew how
to be a friend to all he could
that's why we gather now*

*I remember him with my children
and they always spoke
they smiled and laughed between themselves
at some outrageous joke*

*He kept his closest secrets
way down deep inside
and never asked for pity
when life's horse was hard to ride*

*I hope we've learned a lesson
from his eventful life
not to get so bothered
by just the normal strife*

*To live our lives wide open
the way he roped a calf
leave some troubles behind the roping chute
and deal with the other half*

*Rest in peace dear friend
for your work down here is down
but the lessons you taught and the legend you left
will see no setting sun.*

*Written By
Tom Timberlake
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