



## In Memory of Jake Dollar

By William Harcourt

I would have given Jake a hat today  
Not because he was bald or turning grey  
Not because he was too thin or too fat

Because hats are good to cover your head  
They express one's style and confidence it's said  
And Jake would have had fun with that

He would have been thirty-three  
A time when men start to see  
That their life has begun

To define their dreams  
Establish their roots  
And value the heart they've won

But Jake wasn't like most young men  
And he certainly wasn't like me  
Without knowing the future he'd already become  
The man he was destined to be

With joy and freedom in a spirit of triumph  
He rode high on a wave  
Where his life ended...suddenly and without warning  
Beyond anyone's ability to save

STUBBORN ROAD

He was a beloved son...an irreplaceable brother  
My nephew and my friend  
His behavior was impetuous and his intelligence impertinent  
His enthusiasm was full to the end

He had a generous smile and wily ways  
I was quite inspired by his loyalty to me  
He had an amazing heart...a tender soul  
And deep love for his family

Happy Birthday, Jake, I got you a hat  
I'm wearing it now as I cry  
You gave us happiness and so much joy  
I hate the fact that you died

On days like this I miss you so  
That I almost wish I was there  
Where you now dwell so far beyond sorrow  
In a place with no despair

But one day soon, and no need to rush it  
I believe that I'll be with you again  
And while travels can be weary without you down here  
Our journey has no end