

In Memoriam.

This was the Kenny we loved-cheerful and friendly.

January 31, 1989 was a tragic day. On that day there was a horrible automobile accident on Cotton-Hanlon Road. It took the lives of three of our friends and seriously hurt a fourth.

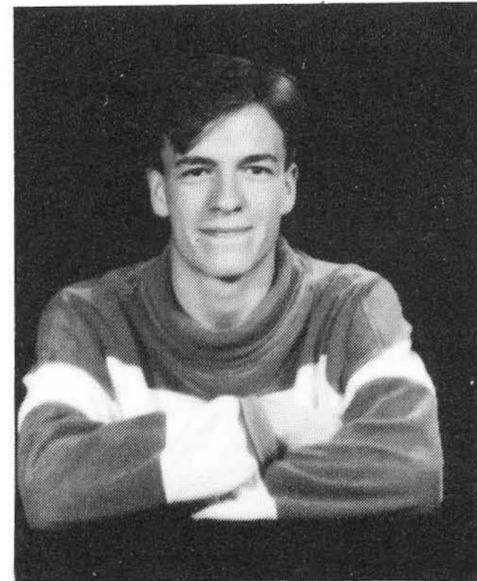
When most of us heard the news of the deaths of brothers Kenny and Shane Bush we didn't want to believe. We wandered the halls in shock. Our hearts went out to their families and each other. We found warmth and love in each other that we didn't

know existed.

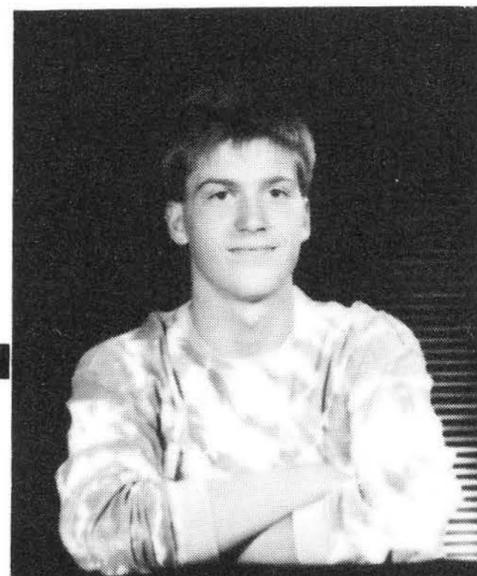
A week later our emotions suffered another blow when Lynne Rhodes passed away. Her multiple injuries had left her comatose, but she had fought bravely in her last seven days.

The fourth victim of the crash, Senior Daryl Vary, sustained injuries to his lungs and ribs, but recovered with time and faith.

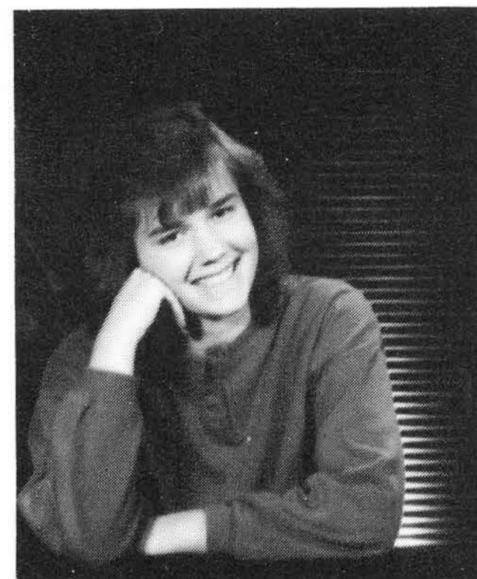
We can never forget our friends. We loved them. There will forever be a certain emptiness where they had once been. But we know that they will live in our hearts and memories.



Kenny



Shane



Lynne

People born are finger painting the world
Leaving me the silhouette of my life
And I'm filling in the negative space
With positively everything.

I do, I do, and it's all because of you.
I do, I do, and it's all because of you.

It's not emotion I feel for you,
It's not devotion that I want from you,
I want someone to follow who doesn't lead the way,
I want someone to listen, who won't repeat what I say.

And I'm filling in the negative space
With positively everything.
I do, I do, and it's all because of you.
I do, I do, and it's all because of you.

Dreams are made for those who sleep,
Tears are made for those who weep,
And you and me.

Lyrics from a favorite song of Lynne's

On the day after the accident, acid caps, Kenny's and Shane's trademarks, were tied to our flag pole in their memories.

