

Tribute To Buck:



I'm here to say goodbye to you ol'friend,
A man ahead of your time, and before the new trend.
Cuttin', ropin', reinin', and broncs,
A man who isn't afraid of the rocks.
Ride all day from dusk till dawn,
Get it all done before the storm.
You let me ride my first cutter.
That feeling was like no other.
You gave me bridles, blankets, and pads.
Things I would no other way had.
True to your words and true to your friends,
Soft of heart, but a man that never bends.
You were my advisor and mentor,
I could of never had better.
Friend, I must say so;
A better man, I will never know.
Goodbye. Good Luck. I will see you again.
Keep a horse saddled for me at the gates of heaven!

Let'er Buck!!!

