



Kenneth Lee Taylor

February 20, 1968 - March 31, 2023

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely with a gallant smile; and for my sake and in my name live on and do all things the same. Feed not your loneliness on empty days, but fill each waking hour in useful ways. Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer and I in turn will comfort you and hold you near; and never, never be afraid to die, for I am waiting for you in the sky!

Tribute Wall

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“ I miss Kenneth with all of my heart. He was genuinely one of the very first father figures I've ever had in my life. Guarantee you when I pass he will be the very first person I want to try finding in the next world.

Gaven Howe - January 22, 2024 at 02:06 AM