



# IN MEMORY OF COACH WYMAN

His presence was a present to the world. He was unique and one of a kind. His life was an inspiration to many. He took days just one at a time.

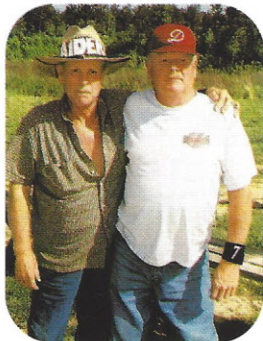
He counted his blessings, not his troubles. He made it through whatever came along. Within him were so many answers. He said, "understand, have courage, be strong..."

He knew that a little love went a long way and that a lot went forever. He knew that friendship was a wise investment and that life's treasures were people...together.

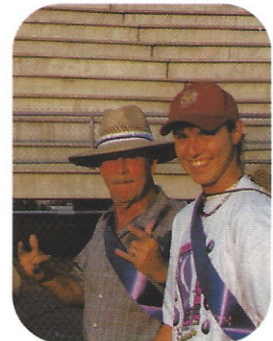
He knew that it was never too late. He did ordinary things in an extraordinary way. He took the time to wish upon a star. And we don't forget for even a day...how very special he was.

He always knew that friends were angels who lifted him to his feet when his wings had trouble remembering how to fly. He is our angel and our forever friend. Remember, he will always have a special place in our hearts –  
HUH!!! Keep on, Keeping on!!!

Wyman Adam Mole  
"Husband, Dad,  
Friend, Soldier, &  
Coach"  
November 29, 1942-  
April 22, 2003



I love you!  
*Moonpie*



"Victory"  
(over)  
Alcohol, Can  
Death, & T  
Grave