

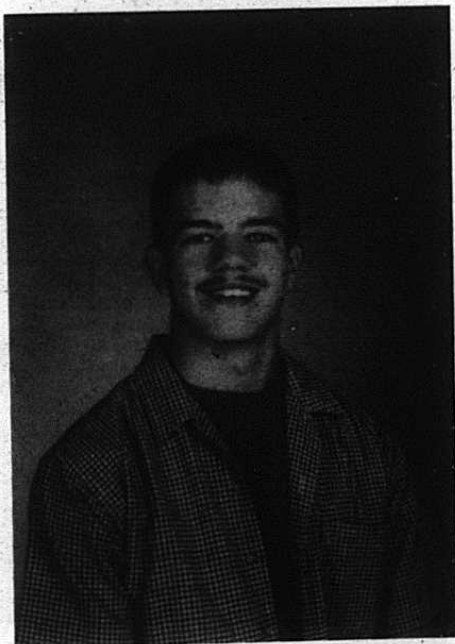
w there are no boundaries,
an fly anywhere.

eeeling
wanted since a child
ys swore when I got it
d just go buck wild.
, I am here today
; ready to stretch out my

wings
I'm gonna go ahead and jump up
see what that wild wind brings.

Oh, please, please
wipe those tears from your eyes.
'Cause you see, I am not really
gone
I am just learning to fly.

Chris Tolle



Everyone,
It amazes me how one thing happens, and it changes so many things. Never have I heard RCHS's hallways so quiet in my life. "It's like a dream" we all say. I see my friends crying, holding each other, and I thank God above for friends. What would we do without them?

I know everyone's wondering "why." Why did it have to happen to them? Only God will ever know why. I'm sure Chris and Ben touched many of your lives and some of the "touches" are now irreplaceable. We should all be happy for all the memories we have of them both, and happy we had some time to know and love them. I asked myself so many times why our lives have to end and we all have to die.

We have no idea or now way of knowing when we'll die, or where we're going. I think of all my loved ones I've lost, knowing the pain and misery it's cost. If we had an idea of when our time would come, we would make the most of it and have some fun. We would cherish those days as much as we could, forgetting all those bad times and making them good. Now is a time to hold tight to those memories and keep them close.

To all of Ben's and Chris's family I want to say that they may not be here with us, but there's always going to be places in our hearts for both of them—always. To all of my friends, I love you and thank you for every argument or laugh. Most of all, thanks for being there even when I didn't need you. To everyone, thanks for being there for each other.

God Bless,
Tabatha Howard

Chris liked to talk. I like to talk on the phone as much as the next person, but Chris would call me some Saturday nights and talk up to six hours. Neither of us were fit for church the next morning. We had a thousand inside jokes from our phone calls so they must have been worth it.

Submitted by Jessica Denny



To Jameson Cable,
To a great guy. We all hope you get better soon. We miss you and pray for a good recuperation. May God bless. We love you.
Nola Holt

Ben, or as he preferred to be called "Stud", loved life! Always smiling and such a prankster, he could brighten anyone's day. Every time you saw Ben, his face was glowing with happiness. I consider myself lucky to have had the chance to know Ben and have him as a friend. I can't wait 'til I see Ben again. He will be missed and will always be in my heart.
I love ya "Benner."
Daphne Adams

God Has Taken Two

God has taken two.
They were both friends of me and you.
Now everybody is sad and blue,
Everybody feels soggy like glue.

It was their time to die,
Now everybody will cry.
The Lord will try
To make everybody's tears dry,
Now everybody will have to wave good-bye.

We all wish they could return,
Our hearts for a while will yearn,
We have to learn,
It was their turn,
Our loss is God's earn.

Oh, Chris and Ben,
We'll remember good times greater than ten,
You both were great young men,
Out of this "Gen."

We'll make a video game for you, Ben;
Chris, find your country ancestor kin,
We'll all remember you both in our heart's din,
May God love the both of you in Heaven.

By Gabe Guilfoil

Danny, Kathy, Josh, Luke, and Aaron McKibben,

I just wanted to write an encouraging word to let you know how deeply sorry I am. Ben was such an individual.

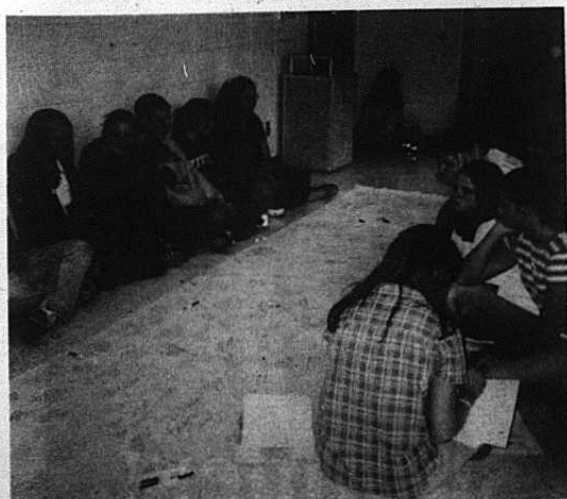
I had Data/Measurements with Ben when he was a freshman and he was thankfully smart enough to get not only himself an A, but to teach me enough to where I got one, too. But, I never did get to apologize about getting Ben in trouble during class because I wouldn't leave him alone, so I'm sorry. I think Ben had to sit in break his only time in high school because of me.

You raised a young man that touched everyone's life in a great way, and his footprints will be forever lasting at RCHS.

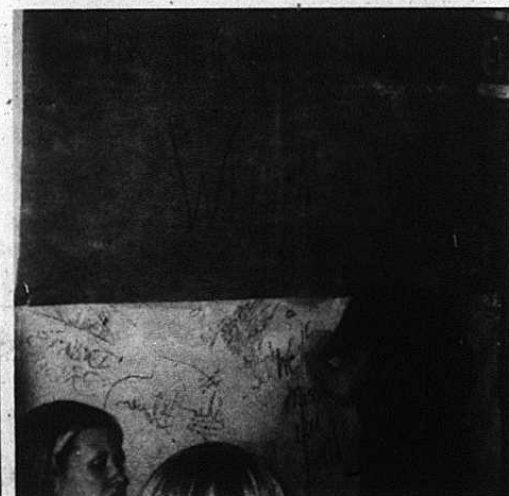
With great sympathy,
Marty Reagan

Ben was not only a superb student, but an extremely super great person. He was as full of life as he was full of himself, and the way Ben acted like he was the best made him the best. Ben, I will sorely miss you and the enjoyment you brought to me and everyone else. I will finally admit it, Ben. You're the better person. May the force be with you.

Chris Larkey



veral students gathered in the hallway to create a banner for Jameson Cable, 16.



Throughout the day on Monday, May 6 people gathered to write messages on banners created for both boys.