

Frank Hicks

February 13, 1965 – May 21, 2002

It's far too easy
to take the people in your life
for granted and forget
how important they are.

Take the time to remember
and appreciate them
before all you have
are memories.



From Frank's web site: <http://www.chilldaddy.com>

A fat, happy baby of almost 9 pounds, Frank always had a smile ready. He ate with relish, played to win, and loved completely. From rough-and-tumble to bedtime stories and rocking to sleep, he experienced the physical and emotional joys and frustrations of a child.

One of his favorite stories was “The Little Christmas Tree,” and he would repeat the fairy godmother’s words, “... and you shall have your wish,” every time I told it. He thought the world should be fair and that it naturally should revolve around him—I don’t think he ever let go of that world-view.





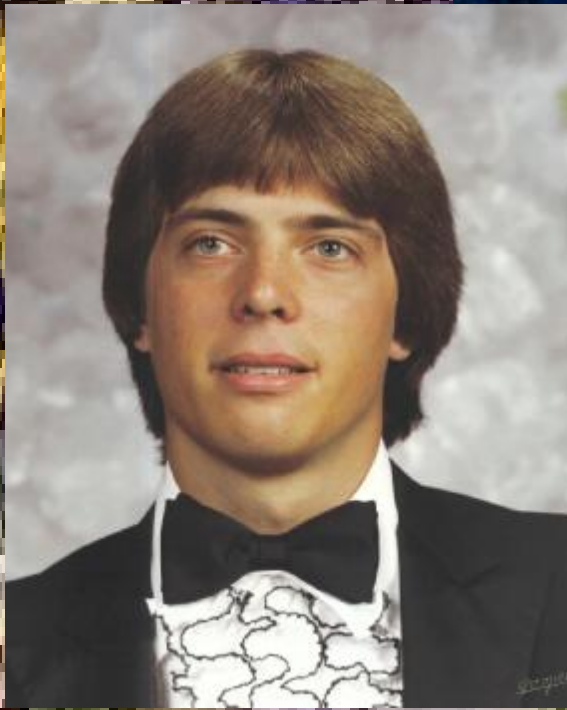
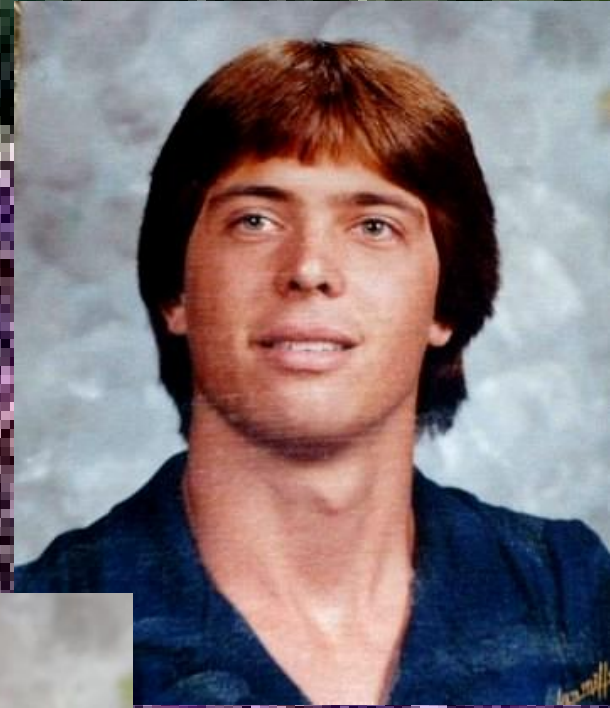
Even though he was an intense child who went for the gusto every time—exploding with joy or anger, as he felt necessary—Frank was incredibly gentle and sympatico with animals.

He was a naturally gifted rider, and horses sensed his feelings for them. I never saw him lose his temper or hit a horse in anger. He'd just try harder to make them understand what he wanted, and if he was angry, he'd walk away until he wasn't.



Frank's childhood was filled with family, friends, and activities.





In high school, Frank adopted the preppie look and asked why we couldn't sell our place and horses and "get a house with a swimming pool in town like my friends."

Cars, sports, and girls became the most important focuses in his teen life. Nevertheless, he continued to help with chores and be very conscientious—an animal never went without food and water.

Frank's graduation from high school was a milestone—he celebrated heartily!

Frank's aptitude for computer technology blossomed in early adulthood, and he found the career niche which served him all his adult life.

Frank was mentored by Al Szerlong, and later became a partner with him in a software business, LRMS, and for a while, that became Frank's passion too, along with parties, cars, and girls— typical young man!





In his 20's, Frank married Hope, and that commitment was the only one he made formal during his life.

Even though the marriage didn't last, they remained friends, and Frank considered Hope's daughter as dear as if she were his own.

Frank's mature ability as a web designer brought him recognition and satisfaction .

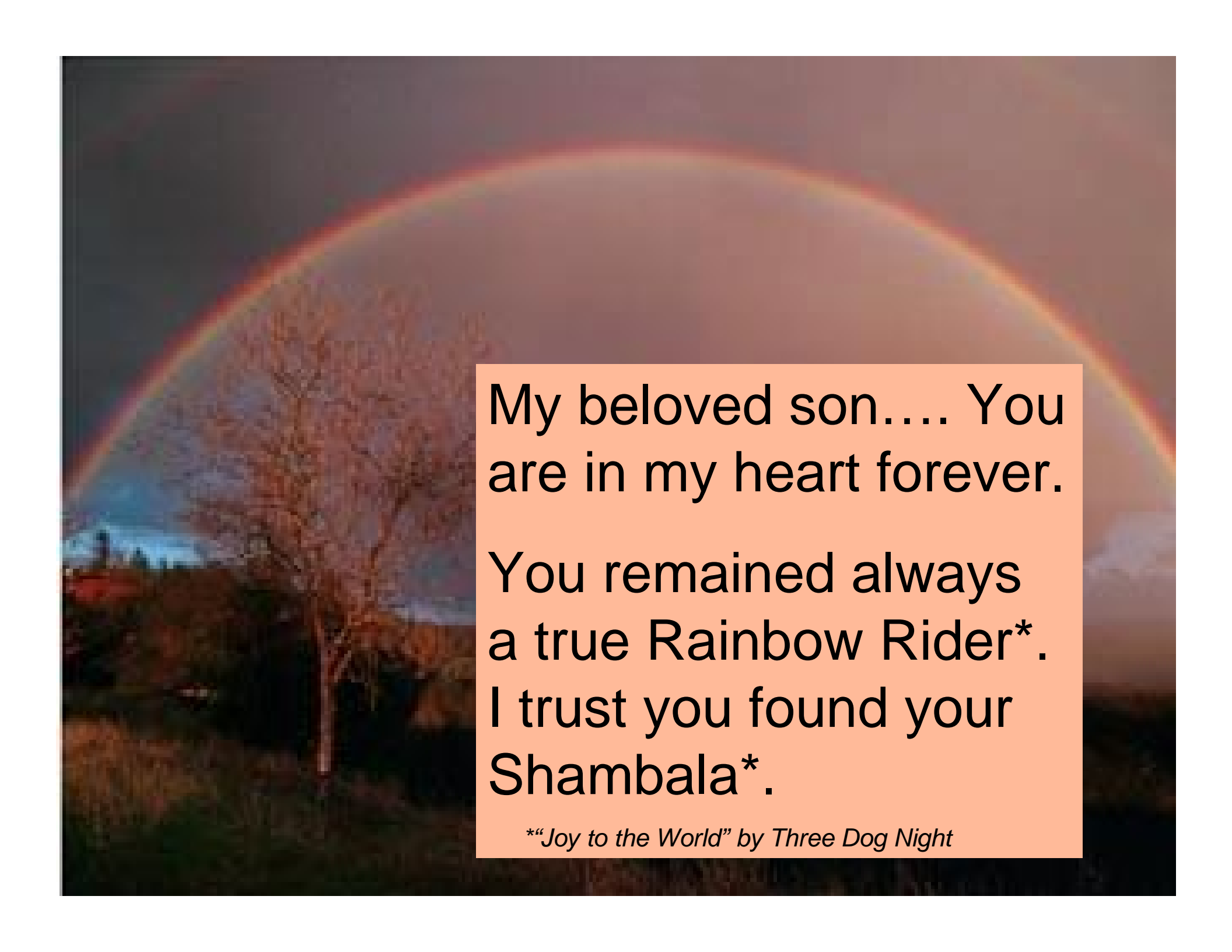
He made many new friends, as well as the monetary means to live the lifestyle he knew he deserved!



Frank was fun-loving—child-like in many ways—all his life, including his love of socializing and danger. And he always lived to the max and often on the edge.

Kristen was his last love and shared his final months.



A vibrant rainbow arches across a landscape. The rainbow is the central focus, with its colors clearly visible. Below it, there are trees and a body of water, possibly a lake or a wide river. The sky is a mix of blue and white, suggesting a clear day with some light clouds. The overall scene is peaceful and beautiful.

My beloved son.... You
are in my heart forever.

You remained always
a true Rainbow Rider*.
I trust you found your
Shambala*.

**"Joy to the World" by Three Dog Night*