## **Home on this Range**

By Sean Fox, son

From California to Rupert a one way road, An easy decision to lighten his load.

Seeking serenity like a buck on a hill, A simple transition like **William to Bill.** 

So you turned the dial and found a "Melody" Who in the back of our mind she'll always be there.

Hunting for something little did he know, He would find two boys and a girl with grandkids in tow.

Out here in the country where the roads are all gravel, With a gun, and a dog, I chose to travel.

> Through the glass I take a long glance, Off in the distance two coyotes prance.

The pink and the gold as the sun starts to sink, Makes me reflect, and I stop to think.

As the quakes shiver and life's seasons change, Where better to live it then home on this range.

Often we think things Men rarely say, But since I can draw I said it this way.

As we grow older and mellow a tad, I though I would say I love you "Dad."

# Billy Floyd Fox





## **BORN** May 27, 1937 Anaheim, California

**DIED** April 22, 2023 Elba, Idaho

### **GRAVESIDE SERVICE**

2:00 p.m. Friday, April 28, 2023 Rupert Cemetery 450 N. Meridian~ Rupert, Idaho

| Officiating Court Wilson                     |
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| Opening PrayerBlaine Phillips, grandson      |
| Military Rites Mini-Cassia Veterans Group    |
| Opening Song                                 |
| Recording of The Beach Boys                  |
| Life Sketch Kristen Phillips, daughter       |
| Sharing of Memories                          |
| Closing Song                                 |
| Recording of The Beach Boys                  |
| Dedicatory Prayer Jason Phillips, son-in-law |
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Funeral Directors

### RASMUSSEN-WILSON FUNERAL HOME

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