

A Boy becoming a Man

Buses, grandfather clocks, fans, faith and people are all important aspects, but to Mr. Brent Whitson they were like gold. As he prepared to go to work, Brent's love for these components as well as life shined through. Hillvue Heights Church was so gracious to allow Brent to work on the second floor cleaning mirrors and doors and dusting televisions. The main idea in Brent's mind and heart when he began work

was prayer; prayer for a Christian bus driver. Brent enlightened several people's lives especially the lives of everyone at the Kelly Autism Program. I will never forget the endless smiles on Brent's face and his excited attitude about working at church. It was an honor and privilege to work with Mr. Brent Whitson. As the years pass, Brent will always hold a special place in my heart.



Memories

I have many memories of Brent Whitson. Brent and I went to First Baptist Preschool together, and Miss Betty was one of our teachers. Brent and I also went to the same Summer Camp Program at Moss Middle School when I was in the 7th and 8th grade. We both liked to swim at the lake and pool they took us to. We both liked Kentucky Down Under trips to see the animals.

I went to Brent's house once for a birthday party, and it was fun. Brent came to our Christmas and Halloween parties with all of the group from KAP. He dressed up as an Old Man for Halloween and that was fun. He also came to a social for KAP when we worked on our drawings for the Christmas cards. Brent was a good friend to me.

Written by:

