

Cody Allen Householder

Cody Allen Householder. Does this name ring a bell to anyone? I'm sure it wouldn't. Cody wasn't a famous person, but was liked by everyone. He led a very simple life, but accomplished much. And, he not only affected my life but the lives of many. Cody Allen Householder was one of my close friends throughout high school. He was such a remarkable person because he loved life, was an excellent friend to everyone, and could make people laugh. For these reasons, I want to honor Cody Allen Householder

Cody Allen Householder loved life and lived for every day. This was one of the many reasons I liked him so much. Unlike me, he was outgoing and wasn't afraid to do anything! On the other hand, I tend to act more like a chicken, and I am always such a worry wart. But with Cody I wasn't afraid. It was almost like my life was in his hands. I trusted him to protect and take care of me.

Cody Allen Householder was friends with everyone. To this day, I can remember the first day I met him. As a freshman in high school, I was the shy, new girl. However, that didn't seem to bother Cody. On the first day of school, he came right up to me, introduced himself, and shook my hand.

Cody Allen Householder didn't judge you by the clothes you wore or the friends you hung out with. He liked you for the way you were, and that's how people should be.

Cody Allen Householder could make people laugh. The way he danced, the words he made up, and the voices he would mimic would constantly have me belly laughing.

Cody Allen Householder. Words cannot explain why I liked him so much. He was such a great person. He was our class president, an excellent writer, loved the theater, and, most of all, he was a great friend.

Cody Allen Householder passed away, unexpectedly, my senior year of high school. Losing a friend was one of the hardest things I have ever experienced. He died so young, and it hurts me to think about the things he will never be able to do: go to college, get married, and start a family.

Cody Allen Householder. I think about him every day. Songs on the radio, movies, and the small things constantly remind me of him and the many stories. Sometimes, I forget that he is gone. When I go back home, I think that I will run into him. Maybe I will see him at the grocery store or out to eat. I think that he has just gone to college, like all of my other friends. But, then I snap back into reality.

Cody Allen Householder. I know he is still watching over me. He is my guardian angel. Even though he is gone, he will never be forgotten. Nobody can take away the times we shared. And nobody can replace him.

Cody Allen Housholder lived life to the fullest. He taught me a lesson, which I hope to pass on to you. Don't take life for granted. Enjoy life before it is too late.

I would like to end my speech with a poem written by Cody Allen Housholder.

My Place

To fly, to raise above the clouds

Forever to see, to dream

How I long to sleep for all eternity

On black wings over a gray sea.

My heart will race,

My spine will shiver,

Such brilliant pain my heart delivers

To feel the wind across my face

I realize I am in my place.

I know Cody Allen Housholder is in his place.

May 9, 2006