



Earnest Dale Rodman

September 19, 1923 - February 20, 2015

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Tribute Wall



“ *I don't think there will ever be a day that goes by where I don't think of my grandfather. Whenever I ride a bike, ill think of when I was a little kid, terrified to take the training wheels off of my bike, he held onto me as I rode. I'll remember when he let go and didn't say anything, just to jump up and down with me in excitement when I realized I made it to the end of the street all on my own.*

Whenever I type a text message, read a book, an article, or even a street sign, I'll think of when he sat down with me every day and worked at teaching me to read. I'll remember how proud he was when he found out I was the first kid in my class who could read an entire book on my own - it was green eggs and ham.

Every sunset I'll ever see, will remind me of him. It will remind me of the days when he would sit outside smoking his pipe, and I would play on the swings, and when the sunset would roll around id ask "what's your favorite color?" His response was always "sky blue pink" which, to those who don't know, is the color of the blue sky right when the sun starts to set and all the clouds are that vibrant pink color...

He was there for so many firsts through my life, and I know he'll be watching over me for all the firsts to come. I want to live my life being like the kind, encouraging, and helpful person that he always was to me.

RIP

Kaitlyn Foster - February 24, 2015 at 11:50 PM



“ *Their are so many memories, but the main thing is that my dad was the nicest man I have ever known. He never had an unkind word about anyone, never judged, and was always their to help no matter what. I live you dad and will miss you dearly. Your loving daughter Leslie*

Leslie Hann - February 24, 2015 at 01:47 PM