



# Frank Douglas Isaacson

January 29, 1931 - September 27, 2014

Frank Douglas Isaacson of Corning passed away on Saturday, September 27, 2014 in Corning

My big brother Frank

By Robert Isaacson

I had the urge to write this poem,  
About a guy who loved to roam,  
You may know his name is Frank,  
As a truck driver, who knows how he would rank.

A cab-over "Pete" white and blue,  
Thirteen speed two chrome stacks too.  
A 318 Detroit, he loved to hear it scream,  
Up and down the highway, living his American dream.

He loved the feel of the open road,  
With a steady hand pulling that load,  
Up north for a load of spuds, oh by the way,  
He'll bring it back down to Frisco Bay.

I could be writing about me,  
I also drive a truck you see.  
But I am writing about the other,  
You see FRANK is my big brother.

So if you think this is a bunch of crud,  
Don't let that diesel in your blood.  
Or you'll end up like Frank and I,  
Living that dream until you die.

So when he climbs behind the wheel,  
He loves the way it makes him feel.  
Up and down the big highway,  
Shifting gears doing it MY WAY.

As I write I shed a tear,  
Knowing that the lord is near.  
He'll always be by your side,  
Until you take that final ride.

As you head down the trail,  
You don't know what will prevail.  
Through sleet, snow, wind, and rain,  
Last stop HEAVEN, no more sorrow and pain.

As you read these words of wit,  
Stop and pray a little bit.  
Thank the Lord up above,  
For his eternal everlasting love.

So when he makes his last run,  
Up to Heaven for much more fun!  
He'll have it made, we are sure of that,  
A brand new "Pete" powered by the best, a 560 CAT.

As you go through the pearly gates,  
Look both ways, maybe wait,  
For you will hear a very loud roar,  
Oh! It's only Franks foot on the floor!!

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

OCT 6. 2:00 PM (PT)

New Life Assembly  
660 Solano Street  
Corning, CA 96021