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***My best grandpa***  
***Keneth Gene Butler***

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## Kenneth Gene Butler

I'm writing about my Grandpa. I called him Papo and he was pretty much my only grandpa. My other one died from drugs when my dad was in high school. So I'm writing about my grandpa. I love my grandpa and I wanted to write about him because I love him. Also I wanted the prize and he would have wanted me to go for it because he said you can do great things if you try hard.

First, I'm talking about how my grandpa served. My grandpa was in the Air Force and he was an engineer. He served in the Vietnam conflict. He also served in Desert storm. He helped with the rescue of American students from Grenada in 1983. He served 21 years in the air force before retirement with 100% disability.

Next, I'm talking about how he grew up. He was born in 1952 in Coalville, Utah. he grew up in Kamas, Utah. He grew up horseback riding. When he was 19 he served a mission for his church in Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee. He was A great father to my momma and a loving and supportive husband to my grandma. He served his community diligently, always willing to help lift others. He also saved my life many times when I was a baby because I have epilepsy which causes seizures.

Lastly, I'm talking about his injuries. He was exposed to a lot of chemicals and other things in the military. While on a remote tour of duty he suffered a major heart attack and upon returning home he was found to have cancer in his bone marrow. He had to have radiation and chemotherapy and eventually a stem cell transplant. He never complained and was proud of the fact he had served in the Air Force and in doing so made our world a safer place. He caught pneumonia in August 2016 and had to go to the hospital where it was discovered his radiation treatments had destroyed his lungs. Our whole family came to the hospital and Papo gave us each a hug and told us how much he loved us. The next day when just my grandma was with him he passed away. He had a military service with the Honor Guard and bag pipes. He was a great grandpa and we love and miss him.

In conclusion, now you know about my best grandpa. So good luck to every body.  
Fingers crossed.