

Richard Scull

I consider Steve Hensley to be one of the most advanced souls I have known. My personal beliefs include reincarnation and Steve's positive karma was apparent to all that knew him. He chose friendship, compassion, and love over ego and materialism. As a teacher, biologist, pilot, mechanic and flight instructor he touched many lives.

We took some wonderful trips together: flying to Kentucky to see the P38 restoration; buying, disassembling, and bringing home a Seabee from South Carolina; and going to Florida in Steve's last year to boat on the ocean and fish the inland waterway.

I also remember Steve for the adventures we did not get around to: producing a video on small plane travel in the Bahamas; searching Central America for used airplanes; flying north to fish and camp in the Seabee. Steve's untimely passing can serve to remind us all not to assume there will always be time later to follow our dreams.

The most time I spent with Steve was during his last 6 months, when he was confined to home, wheel chair, and then bed. His body deteriorated but not his spirit. I felt like I benefited more from my weekly visit than Steve did. When I prepared lunch he would always assure me it was the best he had ever had, that was Steve. The ever changing mix of steroids, radiation, and chemotherapy that he was subjected to affected his temperament, appetite, sleep, and comfort but not his dignity, humor and love. We love and miss you, Steve.