



Kyle Grafton Horsley

June 8, 1985 - June 5, 2019

Wednesday, June 5, 2019 Kyle Grafton Horsley passed away a few days shy of his 34th birthday. Kyle was born June 8, 1985 in Homer, Alaska to Jack and Sandra Horsley. Kyle grew up on the Kena Peninsula in Alaska. He loved Alaska and the outdoors. It took a place as wild as Alaska to contain Kyle's wild spirit. He truly lived life liked there was no tomorrow. His carefree lifestyle made his unbelievable intelligence seem out of place almost. Many people were baffled by his intelligence and unique sense of humor. Kyle would light up wherever he was with his presence. Although he didn't like to show it, he was very loving and protective of his family and close friends. There was nothing he wouldn't do for someone he loved. From the shirt off his back to the last breath, Kyle would have your back. He was one of a kind and will be missed by many. Beloved son, grandson, brother, uncle, nephew, and friend, you live on in the hearts of so many. Rest easy, God called you home. Kyle is survived by his beloved mother, Sandra; father, Jack; his dearest MEME; older sister, Ashley; little brother Jon; nieces, Taylor and Jayden; stepfather, Tim Moman; aunts and uncles, John and Theresa Cates, Robbie and Robin Cates and many more aunts uncles, cousins, extended family and dear friends. He joins his Papa Bob and Uncle Dennis Mullican in Heaven as our guardian angels watching over his loved ones like always.

Visitation will be Thursday, June 13, 2019 from 5:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. with a memorial service to follow at 7:00 in the chapel of Gardendale Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall

IV

“ I know I chewed Kyle’s butt a time or two just like one of my own kids,(David and Robert), because I cared. I wish he would have stuck around longer. Peace be the journey Kyle I pray I see you on the other side. Bonnie Volk

Ida (Bonnie) Volk - August 29, 2019 at 10:32 PM

GC

“ Most of my childhood memories involve Kyle,ashley,jon,sandra,jack. More like siblings than cousins. He was the one who always brought some excitement to things, like us girls would be playing and he would let the tarantula out to chase us 🕷️ scary then and hilarious now. As we grew older he was the protector and confidant as well, became one of my best friends as well as family. He was there everytime I needed him no matter what it was. So thankful to have had you in my life. Miss you so much and rest in peace

Gina cole-kroto - June 14, 2019 at 01:38 PM