



In Loving Memory of

Kyle Edward Pickle

(January 3, 1989 - March 18, 2006)



I have died many a death in love, and yet, had I not loved I would never have lived at all.

David Lasater

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Kyle Edward Pickle** who was born in **United States San Pedro** on **January 3**, **1989** and passed away on **March 18**, **2006** at the age of **17**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.











Please anyone lighting a candle/leaving a memory or condolonce please leave your last name and how you knew him. It would be greatly appreciated. THANK YOU!



Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy, the laughter, the smile, Iv'e only gone to rest a little while. Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased my hurt and given me relief, my going has eased my hurt and given me relief. So dry your eyes and remember me, not as I am now, but as I used to be. Because, I will remember you all and look on with a smile. Understand, in your hearts, I have only gone to rest a little while. As long as I have the love of each of you, I can live my life in the hearts of all of you. I love You all Dearly.

PLEASE VISIT KYLE'S OTHER WEBSITE AT: www.freewebs.com/danyellrose/



ALSO REST IN PARADISE TO THOSE YOU ALL HAVE LOST. AND TO THE OTHER ANGELS ON THIS WEBSITE: MY GRANNY- SUNNY GARCIA MY FAM MEMBER-JOHN PARSLOW A FRIEND KNOWN IN PEDRO-CHASEN PACHECO AN ANGEL NOT KNOWN BUT IN OUR THOUGHTS-HARLEY WALLS







































































































































christamas at the park with auntie


































































































































































































































































Memorial Candles

our words, your light...





03/20/2007 03/20/2007 03/17/2007 03/17/2007 danielle danielle danielle danielle I know you were happy for *Hey sweetness.sorry i didnt* It was fun n a night to Hey sweetie this day is very the turn put with everyone hit u up on the 18.but u know remember just watchin hard for me cuz i remember their supportin n showin it so well.st pattys i was busy settin up for the movies n stuff.Bonnie n their love 4 u.dboyz did great big day.it turned out great. Clyde was the last movie we day.member we hung out at the house drinkin car bombs huh?i love you always saw together.i miss u so much 03/05/2007 02/14/2007 02/14/2007 02/08/2007 YOUR BABYGURL YOUR BABYGURL **Beverly(Harley Walls** Megan Mom) Damn kyle were nearin a Gurl.u set me free.i cant do *Hi honeylove.your all i think* year an we still holdin it this thing called life w out u Sweet Kyle, Haven' ;t visited about everday.u r my here w me.ill never leave just *life.happiest moments U* 4 awhile, watch over all down for you.we miss u more than words could keep lovin me n watchin me. werent complete w out u by that knew n love U, send explain.watch over those my side.im so proud to b ur them UR Sweet Angel Kisses. who luv u 02/05/2007 01/18/2007 01/18/2007 01/18/2007 **YOUR BABY YOUR BABY YOUR BABY** Sue I wish i could hear ur voice n Hi babe.i love u and u Just thinking about you You promised me u'd b around. i took your words today like always.Say happy talk to u again.if someone already know i think of u b-day to my momma ok. love and belived everything u wouldve told me i would daily.my heart doesnt stop you both. I miss you both so said.i'd give anything to never believe them cuz u said aching for your love.i dont bad! Happy belated bday have you here again 4ever.who knew?? know how to get thru this
























04/04/2006

Danielle

We trusted each other with everything and i let you down. i will forever be sorry. i love you so much!!!!



from the deepest of our hearts...



Beverly(Harley Walls Mom)

Remembering UAlways

April 24, 2007





Sweet Angel Kyle,

I am so sorry that I missed your 18th Birthday, I hope all your new Angel Friends gave you a Great Party up in Heaven.

My Sweet Harley loved to bake cakes, so I know he baked you one. Hope you and him are great friends.

Love and Kisses to you Angel

xoxoxoxoxoxoxoxo

Beverly(Harleys Mom)	Angel Kyle	July 30, 2006
	Kyle Pickle	
Beverly(Harleys Mom)	Thinking of you Angel Kyle	July 28, 2006

DE ALS MEMORIALS

Beverly(Harleys Mom)

Thinking of Our Angels

July 17, 2006



Thinking of you Angel Kyle, I hope that you n My Harley are hanging out together in Heaven.

Hugs 2 U Angel Boy.

χοχοχοχοχοχοχοχοχο

Beverly(Harleys Mom)

My Child

July 17, 2006



YOUR ONE AND ONLY BABYGURL

WHAT WOUD IT TAKE

June 18, 2006

Every time I think about you You just drive me crazy I can't get you off my mind Every time I think about What you've done for me baby I miss you with each day that goes by Now that you're gone I can see that I was wrong So what would it take To get my baby back into my arms

What would it take to you have You here again right by my side Cuz I'm missin' you (missin' you) I'm missin' your smile your touch Your everything that drives me wild Nobody can make me feel The way you do Without you I'm lost You're always in my thoughts So what would it take To get my baby back into my arms

I know I made some mistakes In this relationship I wanna make this thing right Don't wanna fuss and fight Don't argue in the night There's no way in this world I can re-pay you For the pain I've brought I wanna change this time Back when you were in my arms So come back I won't leave you again No matter what I do You're all I seem to think of Baabbyy, I miss you again No matter what I do You're all I seem to think of

Every time I think about you you just drive me crazy I can't get you off of my mind Every time I think about What you've done for me baby I miss you with each day that goes by Now that you're gone... I can see that I was wrong So, what would it take To get my baby back into my arms

What would it take to you have You here again right by my side Cuz I'm missin' you...missin' you. I'm missin' your smile your touch Your everything that drives me wild Nobody can make me feel The way you do Without you I'm lost You're always in my thoughts *So what would it take To get my baby back into my arms*

Every time I think about you you just drive me crazy I can't get you off of my mind Every time I think about What you've done for me baby I miss you with each day that goes by Now that you're gone I can see that I was wrong So, what would it take To get my baby back into my arms

I know I made some mistakes In this relationship I wanna make this thing right Don't wanna fuss and fight Don't argue in the night There's no way in this world I can re-pay you For the pain I've brought I wanna change this time Back when you were in my arms So come back I won't leave you again No matter what I do You're all I seem to think of... Baabbyy.... I miss you again No matter what I do You're all I seem to think of

Every time I think about you you just drive me crazy

I can't get you off of my mind Every time I think about What you've done for me baby I miss you with each day that goes by Now that you're gone I can see that I was wrong So, what would it take To get my baby back into my arms

I need you again

YOUR BABYGURL FOREVA!

NOTHING IN THIS WORLD MEANS MORE TO ME THAN YOU

June 17, 2006

"I can picture us in the living room by the mantle piece and your telling me your loving me with ya hands on my thighs while I'm staring in your brown eyes and thee expression on your face is tellin me you want more than a taste so tonight were going all the way well be loving till the break of day

There's nothing in this world I wouldn't do for you boy I don't care what the others say Now that I got you babe No one can bring me joy like you boy all the little things you do It's all about you boo

It's all about you boo I can picture us running in the rain after a movie then we spark a flame oh i love it when you scream my name going 60 in a third lane we pull over to the parking lot in the park that's my favorite spot doing just about anything we'll be going till the birds sing

I think it's bout time that I make you mine So what you saying to me boy come on break it down To find another like you would be a life time I think I see where you going baby let it out Listen to me baby got something to say is it really what i think don't take all day Forever is what I wanna give to you So what do you say???" Baby You Know I Do -We Already Were Married

SO I DO KYLE.... TIL DEATH DO US PART AND THAT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED SO PLEASE WAIT FOR ME. I LOVE YOU

YOUR BABYGURL FOREVA!

KYLE'S LOVED ONES HE LEFT BEHIND

June 17, 2006

MY BABY LEFT BEHIND SO MANY PEOPLE THAT LOVED HIM SO MUCH WITH ALL THEIR HEARTS AND WOULD DO ANYTHING TO HAVE HIM BACK BUT I GUESS THAT'S NOT HOW LIFE IS. LIFE IS SHORT AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT GOD IS GOING TO GIVE US. LIKE THE SONG SAYS TOMORROW IS NOT PROMISED TODAY. SO I GIVE MY LOVE TO ALL HIS LOVED ONES HE LEFT BEHIND WHO HAVE TO PICK UP THE PIECES AND FIGURE OUT WHY THIS HAPPENED TO OUR BELOVED KYLE PICKLE. HIS GRANDMOTHER ROSE, HIS SISTER KAMEO, HIS NEPHEW ANTHONY, HIS UNCLE AL, HIS AUNT CONNIE, HIS COUSINS JACKIE, KIONA AND KYA. HIS UNCLE MICHAEL, HIS AUNT MONICA, HIS COUSINS ROBERT AND RUDY. HIS FAMILY IN SANTA BARBARA AND FRESNO. HIS BESTFRIENDS PAUL, DEVIN, AND GARY. HIS NOTHER' MOTHER' SUE. AND HIS BABYGURL THAT LOVED HIM WITH ALL HER HEART AND SOUL AND STILL CANT ACCEPT THAT HE IS GONE. BUT HIS MEMORY

WILL LIVE ON FOREVER BELIEVE THAT. NO ONE WILL EVER FORGET OUR KYLE. "THERE'S NOTHING I WOULDN'T DO FOR YOU BOY, ALL THE LITTLE THINGS YOU DO , IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU"

GOD BLESS YOU ALL AND GOD BLESS KYLE AND HIS MOTHER KIMBERLY WHO REST IN THE MANSION OF HEAVEN WITH THE ANGELS. PEACE BE WITH YOU !

Sue Scholz

If tomorrow starts without me

April 26, 2006

When tomorrow starts without me and i'm not there to see. If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say; I know how much you love me, as much as I love you And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand; And said my place was ready, in heaven far above, and that I'd have to leave behind all those that I dearly love. But, as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, for all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do. It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the vesterdays, the good ones and the bad. I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had! If I could relive yesterday, just even for awhile I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then, I fully realized, that this could never be. For emptiness and memories would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each day's the same way, there is no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though, there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So, won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?" So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

danielle scholz

Love and Memories

April 17, 2006

LOVE IS ALL THAT MATTERS. LOVE IS EVERYTHING. IT IS THE SHARING OF SONGS AND SILENCES AND THE HOLDING OF MEMORIES, ONLY THE HEART CAN SEE. IN NOTHING WE ARE AS RICH AS IN OUR MEMORIES OF LOVE FOR THEY ARE OURS ALONE AND TELL OUR STORY. LOVE'S MUSIC MAY BE DIFFERENT TO EACH OF US BUT OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL THE DANCE.

Iichelle	You will be remembered	April 11, 2006
As the rising of the sun	and it's going down, we will remember you.	
At the beginning of the	year and the end, we will remember you.	
As long as we live, Yo	a will live too, you are a pat of us, we will remember you!	
My dogs appeciated an	d loved you too!	

danielle scholz

For my KYLE

April 7, 2006

Kyle, we are at a loss without you and don't know how to go on. We miss you so much and can't accept the loss. You were a big part of our lives and our lives our changed without you. I know You have an old soul. and I know you have fulfilled your karma so I know you are well taken care of by your parents so please help me and all that loved you deal this tragedy. It is so hard to be without you!!!!! We love you so much and I will definitely see you soon, so save a spot right next to you for me. Because I'm waiting to see that beautiful face of yours, love you Danielle

Donte Johnson

this is 4 my homie

They say memories are golden, well maybe that's ture But we never wanted memories, we only wanted you A million times we've needed you, a million times we've cried If love along could've saved you Kyle, you never would've died In our hearts, you hold a special place, no one else could ever fill your place If tears could build a staircase, and heartaches build a lane We would walk to heaven and bring you back again Your family chain is broken and noting seems the same But as god calls us one by one, the chain will link again. we love Kyle

Danielle Scholz

Your kitties miss you

April 5, 2006

Your kitties miss you. They miss cuddling with you. Your Bubba and Your Kya Kitty. She misses kiising



you on your face. Remember only you would she do that with.

Tiffani

This goes out to everyone who loved and appreciated Kyle. Even though he's gone just remember he's happy now since he gets to see his parents again. Can't wait to see you again Kyle.

Widd

to all who loved him

April 4, 2006

My condolences go out to all of your loved ones Kyle. I'm sure even though they miss you greatly you need not to worry about what is left behind because they should know when the great spirt picks their time they will be heading in your direction so just kick it tell we all meet again. See you again Kyle Pickle .



January 3, 1989

Born in United States San Pedro on January 3, 1989.

July 25, 2003



i miss our days together. we all shared some good times together. you will never ever be forgotten.you are always in my heart

July 25, 2003



When we went to my mom's cousins hotel party. My brother brought you there. We had so much fun just chillin. You were dancin with us. You were so embarrased. So cute I'll never forget that day.

November 11, 2003



You and Devin always BBQ'n. We had some good times. Love Danielle



December 25, 2003



Our Christmas we all spent together. You and your boys. They loved you so much and you loved them so much. They all miss you and it is so hard to go on without you. WE can't believe you are gone.

April 8, 2004



I have alot of memories with kyle but theres one thing all never for get is when I first met him in football practice for tri-city and also the first time he ever came over my house for dinner and he met my mom step pops and my lil sister, we were sitten at the table and we were talking about everything and my mom was questioning'em about his life and all and we both couldn't stop laufhing and I thought it was weired how he eat each food at a time like first the rice, then salad then chiken it was pretty

Our VEGAS trip. Me, You, Paul, Sheena, Trey, and Maurice. That was so fun. Our first trip together, but not the last.

hilerious R.i.p Kyle Pickle 1 love best friend 4EVER...

May 1, 2004



Remember that day you put the canopy over my bed. You did such a good job. It looked amazing. You looked amazing!!! Like a KING! Like an ANGEL! I'll never never forget YOU, MY STAR ANGEL!!!

June 6, 2004



You, Paul, and Jay always in the pool. You boys were always playin in the pool. Doing jumps from the roof. You were all crazy! I am so glad you all had so much fun at our home. Love Danielle

October 31, 2004



remember our halloween. I was a nurse with a broken foot and you were a priest. We had so much fun with every body.



Hey baby boy..it's nat! This is the only flic we have of us together. I spent the entire weekend w/ ya'll. We went to Sue's co. picnic and ate hot dogs, rememer we took all that water home...Always looking for a way to come up! Make something outta nothing. Im glad we got to see the peakcoks that day, and smoked ur last Blunt w/ ya! I'll neva forget ya, Dawg!

December 31, 2005



New Years, member when we went to Cheescaje Factory? That was your very first time going out somewhere to celebrate new years. I am so glad it was with me. I LOVE YOU>

January 31, 2006



I am so glad my mom took that picture of us. We looked so good remember before we left to that unforgettable night.

February 27, 2006



Remember when we went to dinner at Senfuku's for my mom's bday. And we made you try sushi,even tho you didn't want to but you ended up thinking it taste good. you were so funny. You were always open to new things. Then we came home and gave mom her present-the massage chair. You couldn't get off the thing. We took this pic with my camera phone but it didn't come out very well.oh well it looks ok. Love Danielle

March 14, 2006



Remember we went to Best way on 2nd st. to buy some stuff for mom. Then you asked to but jalapeno's and mozzarella so we can make jalepeno poppers. Those were the best. "kyle Poppers" you were always cooking. You loved so much to make your own creations. Just the day before you made me, gary, and devin that chicken chow mein. That was so good too.I love you. I miss your cooking. Love Danielle

March 17, 2006



Me, you and Widd stayed home and celebrated St.Patricks Day and lit fireworks. That was fun. That night was the last movie we watched together- Bonnie and Clyde. Love Danielle

March 18, 2006

Passed away on March 18, 2006 at the age of 17.

March 18, 2006



Hey remember me, you and natalie went to the beach and walked on the pier.It was so cold we had to leave.Then on the way back we saw some peacocks(Nat's first time).That was so funny.We were supposed to go for a ride in my bro's car but ended up watching movies with paul. Then we ate my mom's soup but you only liked the broth not the veggies. Then we went out that horrible night. I am so sorry. We should've never went out. We always used t stay home. Why oh why did we leave????? Love Danielle

March 18, 2006

Kyle I'll never forget thevery last time I saw u right before u & everybody were leaving you said I'll see you bro & gave me hug & shaked hands. From Widd

March 28, 2006



Kyle...now in a file,only knew him awhile.Always threw up a great smile.Yet still remembered from the pedro harbor to the south OC,he now made me see that things come & go but never forgotten. Always remembered the last time was in December that I remember much to clearly but now severely w/ a pain of discomfort. But a file can always be accessed like taxes from a previous year never to dissappear into the clear in lac ridin with pac lightin,the sac or with biggie puttin down the juice,Kyle did have the juice like bishop playin the starting role he always stood tall with no doubts to fall at all,loved to play ball.So I hope as I am writing,you will be brightening my days that follow & keep me from hollow feelings that belong in the ceilings where I stare in dispare wondering where it is you have gone,while I sing along to the slurp of my bong & then it all hurts me another thugg angel to pray upon it makes me feel strong.So know that you are a saint,keep us all from faint and weak decisions.Be part of our intuitions,help guide the way so together we stay.I'll always pray.Gone but never forgotten.R.I.P Kyle AMEN GEO

April 4, 2006



Here babe, here is an angel bracelet for you from me. I know you don't need protection because you are with your parents but I still wanted to give you a little something.

April 4, 2006



Things wings are for you. I was your earth angel. Now you are my star angel.I LOVE YOU. I MISS YOU SO MUCH BABY BOY!!!!! Watch over us.

April 7, 2006



I am your earth angel and you are my star angel. I LOVE YOU. You are always on my mind. It's so hard to think about you not here with us anymore. I feel like you still are. It's not real, this is not happening. I miss you more than anything.

May 18, 2006

After contemplating for weeks and after hearing numerous rumors and unanswered questions about what happened the night of March 18, 2006. This was written to help with answering those questions the night Kyle was sent home, a night that would change so many lives forever.Upset by our loss, while dealing with our own aches and pains we each became furious while reporters chalked up this accident to be another drinking and driving case, when clearly we all knew that it wasn't. So we share our story to remind everyone, teen or adult that life is short, remember to make your family proud, share your love and express it everyday because as we know, the next day is not promised. Value your life, and the people around you.

March 18th was just another sunny breezy Saturday in Pedro spent driving along the coast with a close friend that never experienced the simple things that Pedro has to offer. Stopping for a quick minute at the nearby pier, dressed in only basketball shorts and his notorious white tee, Kyle pulled his arms in his shirt shivering from the cold ocean breeze and began to walk down the pier in pure happiness, yelling, "come on guys, let's go down further". Chilly by the breeze we stopped in our paths quickly and began back to the car. He was so happy to share what he knew best, the Pedro shoreline. We spent the next half hour watching peacocks with a huge smile lit on his face he pointed, and yelled out, "look, look at that one, did you see his feathers, did you see how big that one was?" He was so excited going street to street so we could see them all. The rest of the afternoon was spent hanging out at the house, watching movies and eating good food. Later on in the evening two of Kyle's other close friends arrived at the house, the four boys involved went to San Pedro high school and played tri-city football together since they were young boys. They grew up like family and always will be. We then got a phone call to attend a party, hesitant at first, being content in our surroundings, we all piled in the black Lexus arriving at a house party around 10PM, located in the hills of Palos Verdes. Enjoying everyone's company, hanging out, enjoying life, laughing, and smiling, we embraced and most of all shared a special respect for one another. All 6 of us had a bond and an irreplaceable link to one another in some shape or form, we all shared a deep history with each other, and anyway you slice it, we would never harm one another and always had each others back. The crowd began to grow and the owner of the house was getting uneasy with all the traffic so we were asked to leave at once. A little upset and only being there for 30 minutes, we all piled back in the car. Kyle hopping in the driver seat, we began our drive to what we thought was going to be home. Kyle insisted on driving, knowing Kyle was not drunk, we trusted his decision to drive. With the front seat passenger being a Mother of three, she reminded Kyle to drive slowly through the curvy streets of Palos Verdes. Of course respecting her wishes and being protective of all of his closest friend's safety, he drove 30 miles an hour, we made sure he stayed at that speed and he did not swerve once, even through the winding hills of Miraleste. While following cars piled up behind due to his slow speed the cars began to get impatient and began to honk. Not caring about the other cars anger, he remained driving safe all through Palos Verdes. At the end of the hill, we ended at Western where the turning lane finally divided into two lanes. That is when the white Toyota Corolla behind, who remains unknown, swerved from behind us, overtaking us and cutting us off. Kyle, speeding up with the pace of traffic made some quick turns and hit the storm drains located on Western Ave. The majority of us are aware of those storm drains that cause your car to dip every time you ride over them. That is when we suddenly lost control of the car, going no more then 50 miles per hour. These drains have to be fixed. A petition is possibly being created presently by one of the local neighbors who witnessed many accidents caused by these drains. Although most of us were unconscious for the entire course of the accident and didn't see impact, the events that led up to the accident are clear. He was not drunk, we all were not drunk, and he managed to safely get us out of the hills of Palos Verdes at

a low speed. We mourn for Kyle daily, and remember his smile and everything about him daily. We'll never forget all our own personal memories we have about him and we'll always keep his spirit alive, through his music and through his memories that we can all share. Thank you for hearing our side of the story. No one knows why this accident happened or why he was chosen to leave our lives so early. There isn't anything or anyone that can control Kyle's fate or any single person's fate for that matter. Whatever faith you believe in, I know you believe he is safe, safer then he has ever been. We love you Kyle, our heart, our best friend, and now our angel in the stars. Watch over us in the Mansion of Heaven.

Also, if you attended the party that evening or know any information about the white Toyota Corolla that was following us or any information regarding this accident, please contact the Daily Breeze or your local police with any information. Thank you. Take Care.

The Survivors

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com