



“Sensual Earth”

**I Love the sound of the wind in the trees it is my favorite song
Calling Me to look into the immortal heavens seas sing to me**

...

**The sweetness of the fog it is my blood tasting me...
tasting me**

**I dance naked in the glistening blades of grass whirling into
the oblivion of Bliss the wetness clings to me**

**I bow with humble honors to the majesty of this moment my
lips aching to taste the scent of musky earth completing the
circle of dark to light day to night earth to sky freeing me
~~~ freeing me**

# *Celebration Of Life* *Mike Francis*

*January 20, 1953 - July 9, 2026*



Mike passed away peacefully in an Alzheimer's Care facility, on Thursday, July 9, 2026.

He was born January 20, 1953, in Cody, Wyoming to John and Harriet Francis. The youngest of three sons, J.P. David and Mike with sisters Nonie and Sylvia. He grew up in Buffalo & Sheridan.

In 1985 Mike decided to see what Texas had to offer. It was in Fort Worth he met Kathy Bramer. They were married in 1989. Three more Francis sons were born John, Luke and Mark. He drove long haul trucking until retiring.

Later they divorced, and Mike returned to his beloved Big Horn mountains. In 2015 Mike crossed paths with Tina Harmon, a childhood friend. Story, Wyoming became home for seven years ending only when he needed professional care. Mike was happy in Story.

# *In Loving Memory Of* *Michael Eugene Francis*

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE**  
**Gathering Of Family and Friends**  
**Stories and Memories**  
**Saturday , September 26, 2026**  
**Noon at the Prosinski Park**  
**Buffalo, Wyoming**

Mike was a truck driver by trade, which might explain his love of travel. Whether it be near or far, he was always up for a day ride on back roads or a longer ride to the coast, the south, Canada and all places in between.

He loved our Big Horn Mountains to fish, hike and to explore. On an ATV, snow machine or by foot he was always ready to go.

He had a passion for art, music and dance. Country or rock, he always had a song in his heart. He had a keen eye for detail when it came to his drawings. He also was an exceptional pool player winning a few trophies.

He was a man of deep faith and so I'm sure he's enjoying meeting his Lord and flying with the angels.

**May he rest in peace.**

