

Wyatt William Zuber

July 4, 1980 – August 29, 2001

Wyatt was the first born of three children. He arrived on July 4th, his great grandmother's birthday. He was a lively little firecracker from the beginning. Wyatt loved to play with his matchbox cars, trucks, blocks and his farm toys. He was the first grandchild on his mom's side so he did get a little spoiled by Grandma and Grandpa.

As he got a little older, Wyatt was quite interested in playing soccer, baseball and basketball. Wyatt's interest changed when he got old enough to join 4-H and the Junior Holstein Club as he had his own Holstein animals. The cattle auctions, shows and fairs became a very important part of his life in his teenage years. He loved to go with his Grandpa whenever he could. He had a great eye for good cattle and was also very interested in judging.

Over the years Wyatt developed a skill to clip and fit his animals for showing. He often helped others in preparing their animals for showing. He not only enjoyed it but was very proud that he could actually get paid for it as well. Over time he began to clip all over the State of New York and at National Shows as well. He was quite amazing as a young man in that, farmers many years older would ask his opinion and advice on grooming their own animals.

Wyatt graduated from Elba Central School in 1999. He briefly attended Cobleskill College, but his real interest was to start developing his own herd and to continue to work with good cattle. Wyatt personally owned fifty head of registered Holstein's that he kept on the family farm. He was a very ambitious young man as well as being independent and determined.

Wyatt had a wonderful sense of humor and loved to party and have fun with his friends. He loved Country Music and three weeks prior to his death he bought a guitar. His plan was to learn to play and surprise his family and friends at Christmas. Unfortunately he was only able to take three lessons. This story was related to the family by his special girlfriend only after his death.

Wyatt's life was cut short by a tragic farming accident on the family farm. He was just twenty-one years old with a very bright future. Wyatt's devilish smile, sense of humor and love for all of us will forever be in our hearts. He was a wonderful son, grandson, brother, nephew, cousin and friend to all who knew him. We miss you and love you, Wyatt !!



Last Photo Taken of Wyatt – Erie County Fair 2001



Wyatt with his trophies from 1998