**Don Prado**

*Rachel Barnes, Education and Volunteer Coordinator*

We are sorry to report that we have lost another beloved Hart Volunteer. Don Prado, who first came to us in 2003. Don passed away at the end of July after a long battle with Parkinson’s. He was 77-years-old.

A longtime resident of the SCV, Don raised both of his children here, and he was very involved in their extracurricular activities, serving as coach on their soccer, flag football, and baseball teams, and sharing a love for dirt bike riding with his son, Joe. Don was also an avid golfer, and if he wasn’t up here leading a tour or two of the old house, he was on the golf course, practicing his swing.

Don is survived by both of his children and his two grandchildren. And while illness kept Don away from the Hart these past few years, he will always be missed… and we will always remember him.

*I’m headin’ for the last roundup*

*Gonna saddle ol’ Paint for the last time and ride*

*So long, old pal, it’s time your tears were dried*

*I’m headin’ for the last roundup.*

*I’m headin’ for the last roundup*

*To the far away Ranch, to the Boss in the sky*

*Where the strays are counted and branded, there I go*

*I’m headin’ for the last roundup.*

*I’m headin’ for the last roundup*

*There’ll be Buffalo Bill with his long snow white hair*

*There’ll be ol’ Kit Carson and Custer waitin’ there*

*A’ridin’ in the last roundup.*

*I’m headin’ for the last roundup*

*Gonna saddle ol’ Paint, for the last time and ride*

*So long, old pal, it’s time your tears were dried*

*I’m headin’ for the last roundup.*

*So long, goodbye.*

--Anonymous