



# *James Francies, Jr. - Trail of Legacy*



James Francies, Jr., a name whispered by the winds of  
change,  
A name that carved history into the rugged earth.  
In a world where lines were drawn, and divisions  
stark,  
He dared to ride, not behind, but side by side,  
With hearts and souls united on that winding trail,  
Where Black and White met as equals, as brothers.

Under the open sky, beneath the watchful stars,  
He led a charge for freedom, for the dignity of a people.  
The Prairie View Trail, the mother of all Black trails,  
Became his monument, his everlasting mark.

And though the reins have fallen from his hands,  
His trail endures, etched in the hearts of many.

The PVTRA, born from his vision, stands tall,  
A beacon of pride, a legacy of unity.

Tonight we gather, not in mourning but in awe,  
For the man who turned history into hope,  
For the leader who rode with the courage of a  
lion,  
For James Francies, Jr., whose spirit still rides on.

