



Jeremy Richard Frampton

Crossing All Boundaries

Jeremy Frampton carried his Aggie Spirit with him every year back to his home in Turlock, California. "I can never think of a time when Jeremy didn't approach whatever he did with a positive attitude," said Turlock High School principal Rod Hollars, who remembers the last time he spoke with Jeremy.

Jeremy's parting words to Hollars were about the Bonfire that he had helped to build during each of his years as a member of the Corps at Texas A&M. Jeremy pointed to the Turlock gym, which stands at 50 feet tall. He smiled that big smile of his and said, "Next year, our Bonfire's going to be that high."

Jeremy could have gone to any university he wanted to. And that's exactly what he did. He had wanted to attend Texas A&M for as long as he could remember. After all, his brother, Scott Frampton '90 had also been an Aggie, the Commanding Officer of Squadron 11 during his senior year.

A senior psychology major, Jeremy had been a member of the Corps of Cadets for four years, and he had begun considering the possibility of becoming a teacher. He also believed the construction of Bonfire to be the "ultimate team project." Having worked beside and on the stack for several years, Jeremy felt pride in receiving the honor of being chosen as a Brown Pot.

"I just keep thinking about when he was a little boy," said his father, Richard, "All the wonderful things we did and the time we had together and how much I'm going to miss him. I want everyone to know that he truly loved Bonfire and loved being there. In memory of the 12 people who died there, A&M must keep this Tradition alive. Jeremy would never have wanted to be part of something that ended such a beautiful Tradition. As my son Scott said on T.V. interviews: 'Make it taller, brighter and let it burn longer next year. I want to be there to watch it.'"

At the age of 17, Jeremy wrote this poem:

The Purpose of Life

"Why look for reason
there is no cause
Why try to find a purpose
there may be none at all
Take whatever there is
and make the most
And if there is nothing
make your own
And while you are loving to live
a reason will become
and a purpose will appear
making all the more reason to go on."

©Copyrighted by the National Library of Poetry.

His father continued, "I know Jeremy loved Jesus. But until I picked up his stuff at A&M, I did not know how much he loved Jesus. I found letters he had written to Jesus during tough times."

Jeremy had kept every note and piece of advice his mother had ever given him. They were all in the bottom drawer of his roll-top desk. He had written his mother, Judith, on Mother's Day in 1995: "All of the things you see that I have become, you helped create...There has been one thing in my life so far that I have had to use all the wisdom, perseverance and every other thing you have taught me. This year in the Corps has been one of the toughest years of my life. I have had to use every lesson you ever taught me to make it. Well you obviously taught me well, because I did make it. When we knew we were going to be OK they gave us this piece of brass to wear on our uniform. It symbolizes every lesson I have ever learned in my childhood. I am giving this to you. It doesn't look like much, but there is one thing I've learned. Sometimes the plainest things mean the most." 🐾