

KenVoytko

A Collection of Thoughts

Although Ken had been cycling only two years he quickly rose to the top of his game and had a true love and passion for the sport. We did many long rides together the past 18 months. A unique bond is developed with someone you spend so much time with on the road. Mutual respect, admiration, a type of love that's hard to define. Ken truly cared for others. Last Saturday we rode our final century together. We spoke of our love for long rides and ones we planned to do together this coming season. He brought me a very detailed bike map of Pittsburgh to help me get around this weekend, whether by bike or foot and made it a point to come over and talk to John: wishing him well with his surgery this weekend. That's what kind of guy he was. My heart breaks for his family, friends, co-workers, and cycling partners. He'll be very sorely missed by all of us.

Marianne

I met Kenny last year on a metric century ride, when I got a flat tire right at the beginning of the ride, we fixed it together, and Kenny stayed back with me as we caught up. Couple of weeks ago, on a Wednesday ride, when he and Denny thought it was going to be cold toward the end of the ride, he offered to carry my jacket in his trunk bag, the one that he had along yesterday. Although he was ready to help anyone anytime, when we got caught up in rain on a Saturday ride last year, I could not convince him to drive him up to his home.

I am greatly saddened by the accident yesterday. I really enjoyed riding with him and having known him.

He was a good man, good biker, and a good friend. As we mourn our loss, may be we should organize a ride in remembrance and may be, we should raise drivers' awareness that cars are not the only vehicles on the road. We lost Kenny but we have many Kennys to save.

--KC

I only met Kenny twice but he was an outgoing, friendly, and genuinely nice guy.

God bless you, Kenny!

--Alex Rosmos

I feel sad for his family and those who knew and loved him. I hope that he is somewhere better knowing he died doing something that he loved.

--Brian Swank

Kenny rode with Mike, myself and John Behe last August on the Allegheny Highland Rail Trail for my very first century ride. As we all know, it's amazing how well you get to know someone when you ride side by side for so many hours. He was kind, attentive, funny and good. He even tried to find work for our youngest son when he heard he was in search of a job. We will miss him very much. God Bless him and his family, and God Bless all you guys that were there with him. We feel your sorrow and we are here for you.

Nancy & Mike



