

Corporal Michael E. "Mike" Webster

Badge #473
EOW ... October 2, 1993

It is hard to talk, write, or describe just how special Mike Webster was to everyone who knew him. His intelligence, professionalism, integrity, and honesty were the standard by which all others could be judged. When I first met Web in 1984, I knew right away that he was special.

Mike was the best. He was always there when I needed him, and he always said the right words regardless of the situation. There are just too many memories to think or write about. All I know for sure is this—Web would tell us just what his wife, Kathey, told us at the funeral, "Don't cry for me, life goes on."

If you want to know the quality of man he really was, try to imagine the qualities you would look for in a best friend, husband, father, son, supervisor, etc. Web may not be here, but in my heart and mind, he hasn't gone anywhere.

(Troop A Cpl. Londell Jamerson's article was reprinted from the November 1993 Patrol News. He is now retired Captain Jamerson.)

"I was a good wife; Mike was a great husband."

"I always wished I could find myself a man as good as my brother."

"They always say the same things at funerals, and it seems such an injustice, because it's all true in Mike's case."

"After knowing Michael Elliott Webster for about three years, while talking to my wife, I said something that had not actually occurred to me until the words were out of my mouth. I told her I had never heard anyone say anything negative about Mike. I don't know anyone else that I could make that statement about."

The above quotes are a testimonial to the type of person Michael Webster was. Mike investigated a traffic accident in which a 34-year-old father, a 32-year-old mother, and a two-year-old son were killed. Mike visited the surviving child at the hospital on three occasions, including once when the six-year-old's grandparents came from England to the hospital where she stayed. Mike had not allowed the callousness officers often use to shield them from the pain they sometimes encounter to overshadow his compassion for the people he policed.

Mike's devotion to his family and friends was evidenced in his everyday life, as he was always willing to share his time and advice when someone was in need. He displayed this same commitment in his work. Mike once said, if he could work a set shift, he would enjoy working with youth acting as a role model. I think Mike was an outstanding role model for everyone who knew him, simply from his day-to-day existence. We would all be better people if we could each emulate the facet of Mike's personality that touched us most.



Alana, Elliott, and Kathey Webster smile during the dedication of the Cpl. M.E. Webster Parkway.

In 1995, friends and family gathered for a ceremony dedicating a 12-mile section of U.S. Highway 40 the Cpl. M.E. Webster Parkway.



A tremendous loss has been suffered by Mike's family, who has been deprived of a great person. I believe few of us could be satisfied to leave our loved ones without first putting our house in order, but I believe Mike can look down with his ever-present smile and take pride in the memories he has left his family and friends.

For those who cannot understand the injustice and tragedy of Mike's passing, the Beatitudes offer comfort, because they promise a divine prize for a person like Mike. The three that seem most fitting and assure "Web-Dog" eternal peace are:

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.

I am proud to have known him and feel encouraged to know Mike must be at peace.

(Troop A Trooper Eric O. Criss' article was reprinted from the November 1993 Patrol News. Tpr. Criss left the Patrol in 1995.)

Corporal Michael E. Webster, to most of us known as M.E., was a one-of-a-kind officer. He always had an open ear and truly cared about those around him. He loved his work. Mike was always there for you with any problem you might have. He would always listen and truly had good words of advice. Mike was quiet, always listening and learning, but could joke and laugh with the best of them. He was a gifted person and a teacher by nature. If you were around Mike (and paying attention), you were always learning. Mike could always be counted on to get the job done.

Mike will be missed by all who knew him. He had an unforgettable smile that brightened your worst day. He will live on in

our hearts and our lives, and we will strive to remember all he taught us in his short time with us. There are few people in our lives who make such an impact as he did on those around him.

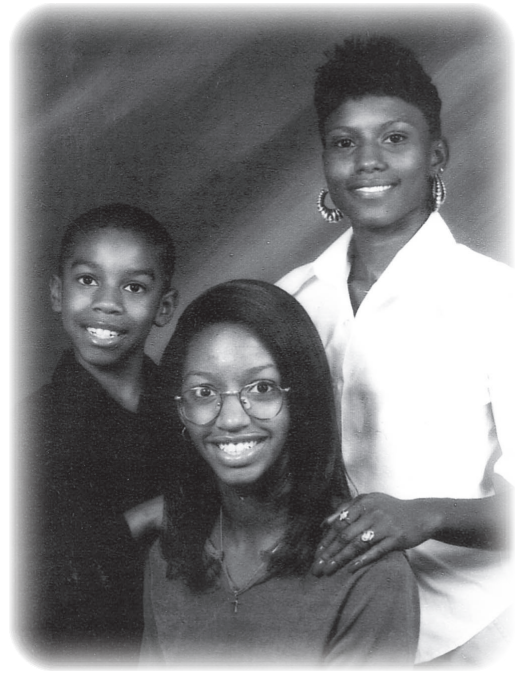
Mike was truly one of a kind, and will be forever, deeply missed and thought of by all who knew him. In short:

Michael E. Webster
Loving father and husband;
Outstanding Highway Patrol officer;
Player of softball and basketball;
Truly athletic;
Master of Scrabble and Monopoly;
Best friend, teacher, listener;
Sincere, caring individual;
One of a kind,
M.E.

(The excerpt above was reprinted from the November 1993 Patrol News. It was submitted by Troop A.)

Corporal Michael E. "Mike" Webster was survived by his wife, Kathey, their two children, Alana A. and M. Elliott Webster II, and a daughter, Tiffany. Cpl. Webster, 33, died October 2, 1993, from injuries he suffered when he was struck by a drunk driver on U.S. Highway 40 in Blue Springs, MO. Cpl. Webster was performing a routine traffic stop when an intoxicated driver lost control of his vehicle, and struck Webster's patrol car and the car he had stopped before striking Webster.

On October 2, 1995, a 12-mile section of U.S. Highway 40 was renamed Cpl. M.E. Webster Parkway. Corporal Michael E. Webster was the 17th member of the Patrol to make the Ultimate Sacrifice.



Michael "Elliott Webster II, Alana A. Webster, and Tiffany Johnson.

