

In Loving Memory



Lucy Miller Burchett

Oct. 6, 1930 - June 8, 2003

My First Christmas in Heaven

I saw the countless Christmas trees

around the world below

With tiny lights, like Heaven's stars,

reflecting on the snow.

The sight is so spectacular, please

write away the tear

For I am spending Christmas with

Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs that

people hold so dear

But the sounds of music can't compare

with the Christmas choir up

here.

I have no words to tell you the joy

of their voices being.

For it is beyond description, to hear

the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me, I see

the pain inside your heart.

But I am just so far away, we really

aren't apart.

So be happy for me, dear ones, you

know I hold you dear.

And be glad I'm spending Christmas

with Jesus Christ this year.

I sent you each a special gift, from

my heavenly home above.

I sent you each a memory of my un-

fading love.

After all, love is a gift more precious

than pure gold.

It was always most important in the

stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other, as

my Father said to do.

For I can't count the blessing or love

he has for each of you.

So have a Merry Christmas and wipe

away that tear.

Remember, I am spending Christmas

with Jesus Christ this year.

Bernice & Junior Smith

Robert & Bernice Miller

Preston & Viola Miller

J.D. & Judy Miller

Mary Gregory

Hayabusa Bo



A Letter to Heaven

In Memory of

Randall Keith Wallin

December 22, 2002

My Buddy,

How are things in Heaven today?

I'm sure things are wonderful there.

I would ask how you are doing but I

already know the answer to that question.

I know you are well and happy in

your brand new home and I am

grateful for that.

Today is December 14, 2003,

Matthew's birthday and he is five

years old. I have been so sad today,

thinking about him and you not being

able to be there at his birthday. I

know he misses you terribly. Some-

times he cries and so do I. Miss you,

so bad, brother. Your beautiful smile,

your voice, your presence. I have

cried most of the day and a lot more

often as it nears the day of your pass-

ing. I haven't even slept tonight as

my grieving is so severe. It is 3 a.m.

and I can't stop thinking about you,

how much you loved your family,

loved for us all to be together and

how very much you loved Christmas.

I can see you now carving the ham

with Jennifer right beside you and

testing a bite or two every now and

then when no one was looking. If

they have ham in Heaven, I can safely

say you are somewhere nearby. You

were always the first under the Chris-

mas tree, passing out the gifts to

everyone and helping clean up the

mess. You were so anxious to open

our gifts and the smile on your face

as you got something your family loved

was priceless. I wonder who will

pass our gifts out this year? No-

body can fill those shoes. There is

such a void in our family and facing

Christmas without you is almost un-

bearable.

I have thought how honored I was

to call you brother. I feel privileged

to have been a part of your life for

34 years. You were a wonderful hus-

band, father to your children, Mat-

thew and Callie, son, brother,

brother-in-law, son-in-law, uncle,

nephew, cousin and dear friend to

many. I know there are dear friends

who are missing you and thinking

about you, too. I guess the thing I

miss most is that you were a person

designed to serve, love and commit

yourself to our Lord and Savior Jesus

Christ. I am still amazed at the most

excellent humble, loving, forgiving

and unselfish spirit you had even

through your illness. I know that to

make it to Heaven, we all must serve

God with that same commitment and

genuine Christ-like love as you had.

I know God knows best and took you

on home to be with him. Your suffer-

ing has ceased. You are at peace with

God and, for that, I am thankful even

though I know I will not stop miss-

ing you as long as I am living on this

earth. Someday I will join you and

Dad there in that place you called

Miracle Land. You told us "Heaven

was a big place, there was room for

everyone." I don't think anyone could

have said it better. And, as Christy

sings in church, "Look for me

brother, for I will be there, too."

My Christmas in Heaven for now

and until then... Rest in the arms of

the Lord.

I love you baby brother,

Your sister,

Debbie (Doh) Wallin Francisco

Deeply loved and missed by his

family

Wife, Children, Mother, Brother,

Sister, Nieces, Nephews and loved

ones.

If you have all of your loved ones

with you this holiday season and are

able to attend a Christmas play or

church service, you are truly blessed.

Hold them tight to you, love them,

enjoy them for you never know what

could happen to your family in a

year's time and who will not be

spending the holidays with you next

year. Life is precious and should be

cherished as should your loved ones.

Don't take them for granted. Because

you don't really appreciate what

you've got until it is gone.

"Letters"

(Cont. from A-2)

lighted by this concept and I am very

thankful for your graciousness to the

students at RCHS. Thank you for

everything.

Sincerely,

Maria D. Hensley

RCHS sophomore

Dear Editor,

I would like to express my thanks

to the Mt. Vernon Fire Dept. for get-

ting to our house fire so quickly and

saving so much of our things by get-

ting the fire out quickly. They worked

very hard to reemstate our little dog.

They have won the respect of myself

and my neighbors by their actions.

They have my vote in getting what

they need to accomplish their tasks

in saving homes and lives.

Also, I would like to thank my

neighbors for reporting the fire and

for all the support and help they have

given. So many people have helped

us with clothes, dishes and donations.

Thanks goes out to Watts Chapel

Baptist Church and Grace Baptist

Church for their generous help. I pray

the Lord will bless each of these

people and churches that have loved

us enough to help. Thanks to Jenny

and Keith Taylor, Linda and Coy

Taylor, Jeannine and John Parsons,

and all the teachers, staff and cooks

of RCHS and Roundstone.

Thanks to Mink Builders, Gary

and Gertha Mink, who will be re-

building our home, for getting started

so quickly and Kentucky Farm Bu-

reau Ins., William K. Bullen, Marlene

Tawson and all the staff for being so

helpful in the process of getting us

back into our home.

We never know when we might

need a friend and during this, my wife

and I have found that we have many

friends.

helpful in the process of getting us

back into our home.

We never know when we might

need a friend and during this, my wife

and I have found that we have many

friends.