

# Memorial Day

## Our Time To Remember

We take this time to reflect on those people who we have loved, and their part in our lives. They are always with us in our daily lives through our memories.

### Holly Dunn Daddy's Hands Lyrics

I remember Daddy's hands  
Folded silently in prayer  
And reaching out to hold me  
When I had a nightmare  
You could read quite a story  
In the callouses and lines  
Years of work and worry  
Had left their mark behind

I remember Daddy's hands  
How they held my Mama tight  
And patted my back  
For something done right  
There are things I've forgotten  
That I loved about the man  
But I'll always remember  
The love in Daddy's hands

I remember Daddy's hands  
Working til they bled  
Sacrificed unselfishly  
Just to keep us all fed  
If I could do things over  
I'd live my life again  
And never take for granted  
The love in Daddy's hands



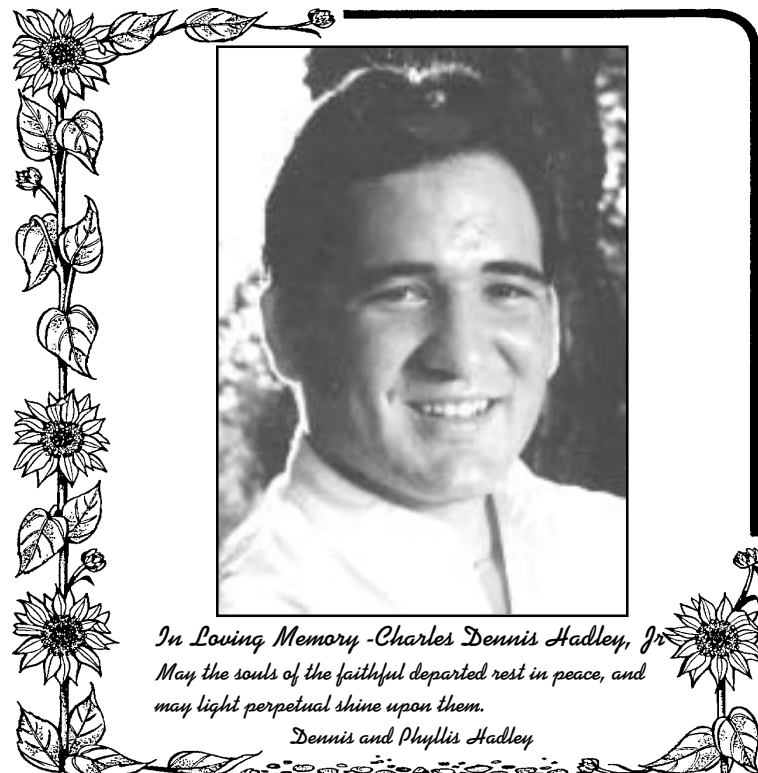
Daddy's hands  
Were soft and kind when I was cryin'  
Daddy's hands  
Were hard as steel when I'd done wrong  
Daddy's hands  
Weren't always gentle but I'd come to understand  
There was always love in Daddy's hands

Always missing you  
Larry and family  
Terry and family  
Sheila and family

### In Memory of George Homm Jr.

Gone to a better place  
but always close to our hearts.

Henrietta  
Pat  
James  
Mike and Tracey



*In Loving Memory - Charles Dennis Hadley, Jr.  
May the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace, and  
may light perpetual shine upon them.  
Dennis and Phyllis Hadley*

Dear Daddy,  
We know you are very sad today  
And you miss us really bad  
But if you could see what we see  
You wouldn't be so sad

We have all kinds of playmates  
And playgrounds everywhere  
Grandpa Calvert's and Papa Hill have been playing  
with us.  
They pick us up and swing us through the air

We have ice cream, cake and candy  
milk, cookies and punch  
We never have to go to bed  
And we choose what we want for lunch

There's even a river where we can fish  
The water's as clear as a day in spring  
And beautiful rainbow and fluffy white clouds  
from which we can see everything!

So you see Daddy  
Even though we're not with you  
we're under our father's care  
And when it's time for you to come  
You'll find us waiting right here!

And we'll give you the biggest hug -  
Gee, we can hardly wait  
And when no one's looking  
We'll even swing on heaven's gate

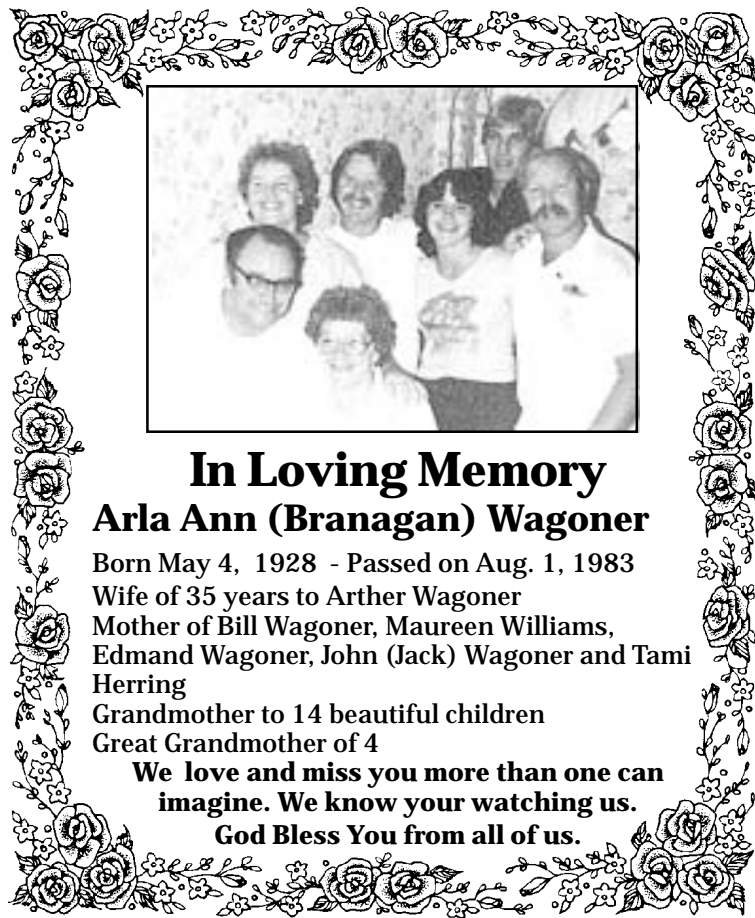
In loving memory of  
James Tyler Lee McCurry  
and  
Amanda Lynne McCurry  
May 28, 2001



### Gregory John Betz

1952-1974

Gregory John Betz, 22, son of Fred M. Betz, Jr. and Barbara Lee Betz of Casa Grande, Ariz.. Brother of Tom Betz, Goodland; Becky Larrew, Cody, Wyo. and Lynn Seybolt, Littleton, Colo. Greg graduated from Lamar High School, Lamar, Colo. in 1971. He was attending the University of Colorado in Boulder, Colo. majoring in Environmental Architecture when he died accidentally on Oct. 31, 1974. At the time of his death he was the head cheerleader for the university football squad. His brother, Tom, was also attending the university at the same time and the two brothers were planning to graduate together in May 1975.  
He is missed by his family.



### In Loving Memory Arla Ann (Branagan) Wagoner

Born May 4, 1928 - Passed on Aug. 1, 1983  
Wife of 35 years to Arther Wagoner  
Mother of Bill Wagoner, Maureen Williams,  
Edmand Wagoner, John (Jack) Wagoner and Tami  
Herring  
Grandmother to 14 beautiful children  
Great Grandmother of 4

**We love and miss you more than one can  
imagine. We know your watching us.  
God Bless You from all of us.**

### In Loving Memory



Betty Feigley



Laurence and Benie Spencer



Miriam "Mimi"  
Spencer-Price

*May the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace, and may light perpetual  
shine upon them.  
Dennis and Phyllis Hadley*

### In Remembrance



Always missing  
you  
Larry and family  
Terry and family  
Sheila and family

### Walk A Little Plainer Mom

Walk a little plainer mom  
Said a little girl so frail  
I'm following in your footsteps  
And I don't want to fail  
Sometimes your steps are very plain  
Sometimes they are hard to see  
So walk a little plainer mom  
For you are leading me

I know that once you walked this way  
Many years ago  
And what you did along life's way  
I'd really like to know  
For sometimes when I am tempted  
I don't know what to do  
So walk a little plainer mom  
for I must follow you

Someday when I'm grown up  
You are like I want to be  
then I will have a little girl  
Who will want to follow me  
and I would want to lead her right  
And help her to be true  
so walk a little plainer mom  
For we must follow you.