



Glendon Marcum
(born June 21, 1936 - died Jan. 8, 2008)

In Memory of Our Loved One

A loving heart, A secret thought,
A silent little tear,
Are all the things that keep you close,
When Christmas time is here.

For you were some special Dad,
One of the very best.
The pain and grief was hard to bear
When you went to a place of rest,

Our bond was sadly broken,
And for now we are apart,
Some have you in their memory,
But I still have you in my heart.

Christmas thoughts are bitter sweet;
Yet, they are lovely to recall.
But, Dad, it's this special time at Christmas,
You are missed the most of all.

*Your wife, Lillie Marcum, children, grandchildren,
and great grandchildren. Our love always!*

Christ in a Manger

Long ago in a stack of hay,
A child was born on Christmas day.
His parents knew not that He must die,
To save the souls of you and I.

Not a more special child was ever born;
I am sure He was special to his dad and mom.
When Mary gave birth to the beautiful child,
A bright star shone from a City on High.

The wise men came and stood around.
Itgrieved Herod so, that the babe could not be found.
For Herod was King, but he no longer could be,
If a Christ child came to set us free.

The King was mean and wanted to stay,
To rule the people in a selfish way.
So he sent them to look for Mary's baby boy;
When he could not be found, Herod was feeling low.

He told them to kill all the first born sons,
And take no chance of leaving one.
An angel was sent from God above,
To Joseph in a dream, a token of God's love.

The angel told Joseph to take the small child and flee,
With Mary by his side to another country.
God kept he child safe from the king so cruel;
The same God who watches over me and you.

Madalene Wasson

What Makes the Miracle of Christmas?

What makes the Miracle of Christmas? Is it a wreath that adorns a door; is it Christmas presents we buy in the store? Is that single, lighted tree we came to love so much? Is it that candle that burns so brightly for us? Or is it that Dear Old Saint Nick?

What makes the miracle of Christmas? Is it in the child's eye, a light of joy, a sign of hope? A baby's face that's all aglow when it sees the first snow?

It's a long ago story, most ever told, of a Saviour born in Bethlehem, lying in a manger! They all followed the shining star on that special night.

We take this day once a year, to celebrate that Christmas Miracle. The star on a long ago night, was a Saviour's everlasting love and hope that night they lay him in a manger, our Saviour was born.

The children's eyes are aglow, even when the smallest ones sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

The miracle of Christmas doesn't just come in a box with a ribbon or bow, it comes from the child-like heart. The bells will be ringing in the church yard; snow flakes of fresh white snow, little faces and hearts all aglow.

We used to go to the woods to cut a pretty Christmas tree; take it home and decorate it with homemade ornaments. We trimmed it with popcorn, paper chains, a tinsel star.

It was so beautiful when I reflect on Christmases past, the love we had for each other, our neighbors, our family and friends gathering around to enjoy the holidays. That's a Christmas miracle, memories that last forever.

Christmas of long ago, I think of cold, frosty nights, stars so bright, families trimming the tree, lighted candles, Christmas feasts, a fireplace, singing Christmas carols; going back

home in memory and mind, thinking of long ago brothers and sisters, moms and dads.

Snow sleighing over hills and valleys. I look up on the old home place; the fields covered with fresh, white snow; the old barn, cows in the fields, oil lights in the windows of our neighbor's house. We loved and cherished it so much.

Christmas service and Christmas plays; we are all in church praying for everyone, giving thanks for all our blessings.

What makes up a miracle of Christmas . . . this and so much more. Hark the Herald Angels sing, "Glory to God in the Highest," they sing. "Glory to the new-born King. God and Sinners Reconciled." I think of Christmas as the most beautiful time of the year.

Frost on the meadows, wreaths on the door, Christmas trees lighted up in all the stores. Take to heart the simple things in life, most of all. Believe in God. Cherish the moment, be grateful, give thanks. Let's all have a Blessed Christmas, have a child-like heart, love one another. Let every day be like Christmas.

Give thanks to God for all our blessings. Give a gift of love, peace and joy. Please don't let no one feel alone or go hungry or be cold or homeless. Give a gift, it could be a blanket, gloves, a coat, a dish of food. Send a Christmas card.

Pray for the ones in the jails or prison, veterans, the sick, those in nursing homes, hospitals; ones who lost loved ones that won't be here this year. Just show acts of kindness. Pray for our country. Help ones who are in need any way you can. Give a gift that comes from the heart and that is love. Be humble, kind; give a gift that keeps on giving every day, that lasts all year long. God Bless and Merry Christmas. Bless Every One!

Author Frieda Holliman

MOM

I wish I could just say "Hi" to you,
Way up there on Heaven's shore
Or tell you and Dad how I love you
Each day down here I love you more.

If I could just reach out and touch you
Or look on your smiling face,
And thank you for the things you did for me
That never can be replaced.

So many thing you have done for me
When I was there at home
You were such a help with all my problems,
Never leaving me all alone.

You were always such a Precious Mother,
Standing close by me in times of need.
I know this wasn't easy
With so many mouths to feed.

We were always such a close family.
That's why we miss you now so much.
For your hand was always there to guide us
When the "way of life" became so rough.

WE MISS YOU, MOM

Madeline Wasson

UNLIMITED LOVE

Unlimited love, it is flowing from the Lord above
Like a river of gold, it's uplifting for the soul
It's a treasure so fine, with an origin that's divine
Unlimited love, is what I want to call mine

Unlimited love, it's something you can feel
Unlimited love, it's so good and it's so real
Unlimited love, it's a gift you can always use
Unlimited love, it's the ultimate in good news

It is said that love makes the world go 'round
So it's good to say, that love needs to abound
Something that important, everyone needs to see
And that everyone needs to include you and me

CHORUS

A sea of love, that will never go dry
That's what the Lord has waiting, for you and I
Unlimited love that lasts throughout all eternity
A love so great, it paid our debt at Calvary

Written by Price J. Rawlins

True Love Was Born In A Stable



With exceeding great joy, we wish you and your family a truly miraculous holiday season. It's been a privilege for us to serve people like you. Thanks!

HONCHELL'S

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Greetings Of The Season



May peace, joy, harmony and contentment visit our home during the special time of year. For visiting us, we are certainly grateful and look forward to your continued friendship.

Merry Christmas!

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