

# Not what I expected



**by Dawn Reed  
E. Ky. Columnist**

I have crow's feet: wrinkles, tiny or not so tiny, around my eyes. They can be caused by squinting, glaring, old age or smiling. Even though I am in my late 50's, I like to think mine were caused by smiling. Someone close to me says they're more like chicken feet. (I couldn't help laughing.) My crow's feet have needed some attention for some time. Many times I planned on getting some magical un-wrinkling potion but kept for-

getting . . . until I looked in the mirror. Dad gum it! Finally, I was in the right place at the right time and stumbled on a cure. It was called "Rejuveness". The back of the jar claimed miraculous things: "visibly reducing wrinkles and fine lines leaving skin firmer and younger looking in just two weeks". (Maybe I should just rub it all over me!) I raced home anxious to transform my late 50's face with crow's/chicken feet. I washed with my anti-aging renewal formula cleanser, but before I applied my moisturizer, I opened the jar of anti-wrinkle cream to put on my "smile marks". I was excited! Finally, finally I had found the answer I had been looking for! The texture was soft and smooth. This was going to be GREAT! But, when I dabbed it on, IT SMELLED EXACTLY LIKE BUGSPRAY! It was NOT the answer I had been looking for! This is not the first time I've searched for answers

that didn't turn out like I expected. You might not have wrinkly skin, but I'm sure you've been there, too. I've also prayed prayers that were not answered as I hoped. How about you? Jeremiah 29:11 tells that God has a plan for us, gospel truth! But that plan sometimes goes through construction, takes a detour and reroutes! At the jail, the girls there want one thing: TO GET OUT! After Bible study, during prayer time, they usually ask to pray specifically for that. I am reminded of one girl in particular... Lisa\* came to Bible study one night. I had known her for years and was surprised to see her. Not too emotional or concerned, she assured me her being there was all a mistake. We sat through the lesson side by side on the front row. (I noticed her perfectly manicured red toenails.) She went home in just a few days. A week later she was back. This time she was different. Truth be told, Lisa had been doing drugs for over 20 years. No one knew. She had a public

image and a private problem. She was a believer but still couldn't break her addiction. She had prayed numerous times, "Lord, please help me! I can't do this on my own!" When she was arrested the first time it scared the fire out of Lisa. But not enough. Know what I mean? She was embarrassed but not devastated. That initial jail time was bad, but apparently not bad enough. She got out, continuing on the same path. One week later, she was arrested again. That's what it took to get her attention. Lisa served some time at the jail. She came each week to Bible study-ptL. When her court date came, she asked me to pray that she would get out on Home Incarceration. I said, "I will not". She was shocked at my answer. I told her I WOULD pray for God to do what was the very best for her. In Lisa's plan, she would be back at home so she could help her family, she said. That was sweet, but it would put her exactly back where she had been all along-same area, same friends, same access; she just couldn't go outside.

What Lisa got instead of Home Incarceration was an in-house drug rehabilitation at another county jail. It would help her/force her to deal with her decades long addiction and build a foundation for a drug-free future. It worked! She was NOT excited at first but once there became a dedicated student and was even in the newspaper and on television as a graduate of the program! Hallelujah and praise the Name of the Lord! God answered Lisa's prayer, but not the way she expected! Jeremiah 33:3 reminds me, "Call to Me and I will answer you and show you great and mighty things you do not know." I don't always get what I want...and that's not a bad thing! I have to trust that God is big enough to know what's best for me. He sees tomorrow and around the corner, often giving me better than I ever dreamed (that's the great and mighty part). As far as my anti-wrinkle cream goes, I'm getting younger and firmer skin in two weeks...and...also keeping the bugs away! \*name changed

## OBITUARIES

Printed free as a public service. Contact the funeral home to have an obituary included. Photos included at no charge. Local obituary lines -- Lewis (723-8558) & Toler (723-4242) Contact the Estill County Tribune at 606-723-5012 to have any out-of-county obituaries placed in this newspaper.

Tuesday, June 18, 2019

### John Warren Reed, 53



John Warren Reed, age 53, of Sweet Lick Road in Irvine, Kentucky, passed away Tuesday, June 18, 2019, at the Marcum & Wallace Memorial Hospital following a short illness. He was born December 13, 1965 in Clark County and was the son of Wanda Center Reed Henry and the late Millard Reed. He was a United States Navy veteran and a construction worker. He had lived in Estill County most of his life. Survivors, in addition to his mother, include: two sisters: Robin Rose, Madison

County; and Julie O'Malley (John), Indiana; one half-sister: Joanna Collins (Jay), North Carolina; and four nieces and nephews: Lauren Rose, Jason Rose, Sarah Beth Posante and Andrew Posante. Funeral services were conducted Saturday, June 22, 1:00 p.m., at the Warren F. Toler Funeral Home Chapel. Burial was at the Tipton Ridge Cemetery. Friends called from 11:00 a.m. to service time at 1:00 p.m., Saturday, at the funeral home. <TolerFuneralHome.com>

Monday, June 17, 2019

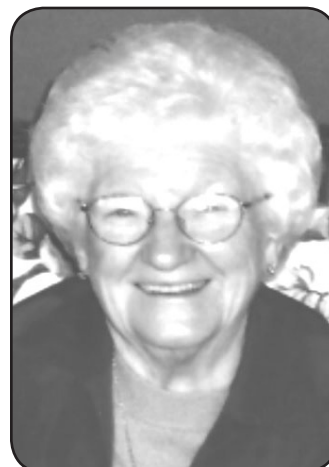
### Bennie Ray Richardson, 53

Bennie Ray Richardson, age 53, of Brassfield, Kentucky, the husband of Nancy Hisle Richardson, passed away Monday morning, June 17, 2019. Bennie was born on September 16, 1965 in Richmond, Kentucky, the son of the late James and Clara Plowman Richardson. He was a former employee of Kokoku Rubber Inc. and was of the Holiness faith. Survivors include his wife Nancy; two step-sons: Terry Dwight Hisle and Billy Ray Hisle; one brother: George Richardson (Angel); two sisters: Nancy Faye Richardson

and Linda Carol Richardson as well as several nieces and nephews, other relatives and friends. Funeral services were conducted at 3:00 p.m., Thursday, June 20, 2019 at the Combs, Parsons & Collins Funeral Home with Rev. Phillip Smith officiating. Burial followed in the Flatwoods Cemetery at Waco. Visitation was from 1-3 p.m. on Thursday. Serving as pallbearers were: George Richardson, John Gill, Travis Centers, Robert Richardson, Huey "Jr" Richardson and Brian Richardson. <CPCFH.com>

Saturday, June 22, 2019

### Edna Bruce Rose, 96



**Edna Bruce Rose**

Edna Bruce Rose, age 96, of Sandhill Road in Irvine, Kentucky, passed away Saturday, June 22, 2019, after a long illness. She was born October 9, 1922 in Estill County and was the daughter of the late Richard Byrd and Margaret Shearer Tuttle. She was retired from Glenn's Department Store and was a member of the Sandhill Christian Church. She had lived in Estill County most of her life. Mrs. Rose was preceded in death by her husband, Ray Rose. She is survived by several nieces and nephews. Mrs. Rose was preceded in death by her son, Caris Ray Rose, four sisters: Mary Evelyn Anderson, Beulah Brandenburg, Ella Kate Wilson, and Ann Peters; and five brothers: Paul Tuttle, Arnold Tuttle, Wayne

Tuttle, Ray Tuttle and R.J. Hall. Funeral services were conducted Tuesday, June 25, 1:00 p.m., at the Warren F. Toler Funeral Home Chapel. Burial was at the West Irvine Cemetery. Friends called from 11 a.m. until service time at 1:00 p.m., Tuesday at the funeral home. <TolerFuneralHome.com>

## Inspiration

### A Place Called Estill

CHORUS  
Someday I know I'm going back  
To that county I love called Estill  
And walk down a valley, and float down a river  
Or rest in the shadow of a foothill

There is a place along a quiet stream  
That long ago was named Camp Station  
By a man named Boone -- who called it home  
While helping us start a nation

Estill County, you're a great part of Kentucky  
And to be one of your natives, I feel lucky  
Well, I bet that's what Captain Estill would say  
Too bad he lost his life defending you one day

Estill County, where the Bluegrass  
meets Eastern hills  
Estill County, take a moonlight stroll  
and listen to the whipporwills  
From the East to the West,  
we think you're the best  
Give us Estill County, and you can have the rest

*Written by Price J. Rawlins*

## Americanisms



"When America is united,  
America is totally  
unstoppable."  
— Donald Trump

© 2019 King Features Syndicate, Inc.

### In memory of Glendon Marcum who passed away on January 8, 2008

Friday, June 21, 1936 was his birth date

It has now been twelve years,  
since he had to leave;  
So many times I've missed him;  
so many times I've grieved.  
My heart is sad as days go by;  
I think of you often; so many times I cry.

God has made us a promise,  
if we keep Him in our heart;  
Soon we'll meet again, never more to part.  
In that land beyond the sky, we'll live forever;  
And nevermore have to die.

The time is soon coming,  
when we'll meet on the other shore;  
We'll be together again; never to part no more.  
Time won't matter,  
we'll be together, throughout eternity;  
Where we'll be happy and pain-free.

*Sadly missed by wife, Lillie Marcum & family*

**Flowers for All Occasions**

**FLORAL DESIGN by Nikki**

391 Richmond Road Westgate Plaza  
Irvine, Kentucky

Weddings • Funerals • Gifts • Candles  
Silk Funeral Flowers For Rent

CALL TOLL-FREE  
1-877-331-9081  
606-726-0202

24 HRS: 606-975-2282  
WE ACCEPT ALL CREDIT CARDS  
VISIT US ONLINE AT  
WWW.FLORALDESIGNSBYNIKKI.COM

Visit Our Website At  
<EstillTribune.Com>

## Inspiration

### Tipton Ridge -- Not on the map, but "Home, Sweet, Home"

Our life is but a vapor,  
The Book of James explains so well.  
The minute we are born into this world,  
Death is on our trail.

My dad was a poor, hardworking man;  
His life down here did not last very long.  
Though poor, he was a very happy guy;  
With his hands he provided for us  
a warm, little home.

We had no television when we were young,  
No dishwasher, no garbage disposal  
and no telephone.  
No electric lights for we were poor;  
Mom and Dad loved us so much,  
they never left us alone.

My dad was a popular guy at Union Hall;  
A freelance barber and carpenter too.  
Folks would visit our home,  
lots of times;  
Dad quilted quilts,  
something men don't usually do.

He married my mom  
when she was very young;  
They raised nine kids,  
which was not an easy task.  
They worked hard from morning to night;  
We never went hungry  
though we didn't have the best.

Dad gave his heart to Jesus  
when I was eleven;  
At Gum Springs Schoolhouse  
down on his knees.  
He kept us all in Church  
and taught us to be honest;  
Daddy, we all loved you very much.

**Madalene Wasson, October 2003**