

In Memory of BassLee Richardson Born April 20, 1923 Died September 26, 2013



Fallen Leaves

I strolled over the wooded trails of old dirt roads that lead me back to a place I hold so dear to my heart. Bring me back home.

Among the fallen leaves, reminds me of the last time I passed this way, touched of a passing breeze.

I feel so sheltered when I look back on my tender roots of my childhood I had with you today and yesterday past.

Things that remind me of you; clouds floating low in the sky on a summer day, when springtime comes alive, birds making their self known, trees are so full with their songs.

Leaves before the wind, I wonder what you'll be at your journey's end.

A day of golden beauty of autumn; mountain peaks, sweeping the valley, chilly winds blow against

my face.

Smoke rises from a farm house chimney. Smells so fall, sunset's orange and pink against the gray sky. Snow on the mountain top, icicles hanging over a cliff of rocks looks like crystal glass, sparkles like diamonds.

When sun starts to melt the ice. Frost on the ground. Your old coat and cap. Your work boots, tobacco in your shirt pocket; these are the things I love, and fallen leaves of memories of yesterday past. I cherish and hold dear to my heart.

I see you in all of this, Daddy. Missing your smile and touch, hug, embrace, saying "Good bye," and "Happy Hello."

I miss every thing about you. Let me remember as the day is long, a brief time to look back on all happy times and joy you gave us all. The things you love are in all God has blessed us with through years of your life.

Summer beneath a lovely, shining sky, morning glory blue, watching as the sun comes up, hearing chickens crow, working the land where wildlife runs so free. I wish I was an artist. I'd paint the sky as you saw it through your eyes.

I'd paint a picture of your life story of hard times, the good and bad and sad.

I'd paint the suffering and pain, tears and laughter, happiness, and joy, through our face and eyes.

I saw your life, it said it all; how hard you worked and life's journey you traveled and all you've seen and all you've done and what you became.

The man, I loved and respected, a simple man to the end.

You were my Daddy. Story to tell about the olden times from your childhood up 'till you died.

You had a story to tell some one. I could sit by live and listen to them stories. They were so dear to my heart, treasured memories they have become.

Fallen leaves of beauty I saw in your eyes and soul.

As a poet, I can write for my Daddy. You had a kindred spirit that lives across all our hearts; the most

precious gift I had was you. Because I was blessed to have you for my Dad. You were a blessing from God.

Someone's waiting at Heaven's door to welcome me in. My first red rose that bloomed in my garden. A red rose was the last flower I gave you at the hospital before God called you home.

But where you are, roses bloom forever in God's garden now, just for you. But where roses are blooming now, they never fade nor die.

I'd gather star dust to make you a crown, I'd pick you the first red rose in spring and have it delivered by angel wings if I could.

Strings of pearls found deep in the seas, I'd wrap them with the moonlight so white doves can see them when my heart breaks for you.

I'm missing you so much. I look to heavens and stars so bright and I know you're not far; you're still watching over us from windows of Heaven.

Fallen leaves are for you, Daddy; missing you even more today. Gone but not forgotten. If you were here I'd pick you a vase of flowers like I did so many times. You'd say, "Did you bring me them weeds?" and then we'd laugh. I miss you so much, our times together are the best. You'll never know just how much you'll miss them 'till they're gone and how much you loved them. If you still have your parents, you are truly blessed. Life is too short. Take time out and enjoy because this day can be your last. Take time out and enjoy your family, because that most important think you'll ever have is each other.

Love them and cherish them because we're here today, tomorrow may never come.

I wouldn't change one thing about my Daddy. I was proud of him. He was so full of life. The strongest man I ever knew. I respected him just the way he was. I honor his lifetime. I was proud to be his daughter. I loved you Dad, miss you forever. Rest in peace, our beloved.

With love, your daughter, Frieda Holliman

Hospital plans Ladies Night Out for Breast Cancer Awareness

Mercy Health - Marcum and Wallace Hospital is planning a Ladies Night Out for Breast Cancer Awareness on Tuesday, October 15 at 5:30 p.m. at Rice Station Christian Church located at 1675 Rice Station Road in Irvine.

This free event will feature a presentation on breast cancer risks and women's health. All ladies who attend will receive a free dinner, gift and door prize chance. Please sign up for the free event by Thursday, October 10 by calling 606-726-8185.

"While breast cancer affects people throughout the year, October has been marked as breast cancer awareness month. It's used as a reminder to make sure women are keeping up with preventative and early detection measures", said Marcum and Wallace Hospital Director of Radiology Sharon

Whitaker. "It is so important for women to get annual mammograms and be proactive about their health."

Marcum and Wallace Hospital expanded radiology services in October of 2017 with the addition of 3D mammography, the newest screening and diagnostic technology for breast cancer detection. The funding for 3D mammography was provided by Mercy Health Foundation - Irvine.

Speak with your healthcare provider about your annual mammogram. The Marcum and Wallace Hospital Radiology Department uses only the highest quality digital mammography (2D/3D) and breast ultrasound to get fast, accurate results. Provider and self-referrals accepted. Free gift for mammograms in October (while supplies last). Call 606-726-2106 to schedule your mammogram.

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