

 *Christmas Floral Decorations*
and Mission Donations 

IN MEMORY OF:

Elmer Blankenship
Betsy Simpson
Louise & Dutton Morehouse
Lee & Betts Rasch
Mary Crudup
Viola and Guy McGiboney, Sr.
Olive & Oscar Stroud
Donald & Katherine Stephenson
Gerald & Kathryn Wasser
Jane & Mason Wolverton
Tom White
Ray & Edy Moy
Howard & Madelle Boteler
Frank Davis
Heidi Lyons
Geneva Bouchillon
John P. Hale
Donna Blakeney
Everette & Bessie Moody
Newt & Edna Hinton
Henry & Mary Lott
Ken Lott
Sandy Elder
Our Parents
Ralph Spears
Dorothy Blair
Our Parents
Pete & Pat Arnold
Ed Robinson

David Stillerman
Hyman & Marguerite Stillerman
Arnold & Evelyn Underwood
Cannelongo Family
Jim Ashworth
Kurt Hester

Carmen Morgan
Jerry Barboe, Ben & Eva Barboe
Ive & Lora Mae Ridley

GIVEN BY:

Maxine & Trent Blankenship
Sandy & Betsy Morehouse

Ann Bouchillon
Guy & Carol McGiboney

Mason W. Stephenson
Jean & Cy Wolverton

Louise White
Gary & Susan Boteler

Sarah Davis & Family
Leonard & Ursula Kaminski
Baxter & Lisa Bouchillon
Penny & Reed Blakeney

Carol Capell
The Hinton Family

Jim & Jean Elder

Jean & Bill Blair

The Fortsons
The Doug Arnold Family
Sally Pat Williams &
Blair Weaver
The Stillermans

Joseph Cannelongo
Joyce Ashworth
Carla & Andy Harvill &
Family
The Lanfords

Jackie Barboe



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IN HONOR OF:

Ann Bouchillon
Ruth McDaniel
Our Parents
Warren Liem
Jerry & Ann Bouchillon
Jim & Pam Stilleman
Bill & Jean Blair
Julia Brubaker
Jim & Jean Elder
Sarah Davis
Bill & Jean Blair
Homer & Pattie Borders
Patrick & Janet Carmichael
Peggy Spears & Tom Blair
Pam Stillerman
Betty Robinson

John, Susan & Hannah Curtis

GIVEN BY:

The Blankenship Family
Guy & Carol McGiboney
Jonny & Jodi Atkins
Jeanie Liem
Warren & Jeanie Liem

Roger & Kathryn Walk

Jean & Bill Blair
All of Us
Sally Pat Williams &
Blair Weaver
Jackie Barboe



Remembering

I remember times so long ago
When Christmas came with drifting snow
And the Great Depression years were lean
Our lamplight came from kerosene
The only warmth was fireplace wood
Which we gathered when we could
Find the time when crops were finished
And the woodpile then could be replenished
No TV shows to watch in bed
Entertainment came from books we read
We colored paper strips in haste
And glued the ends with flour paste
To decorate our Christmas tree
And gazed in pride for all to see
The bright reflections from the tinsel
Our Santa Claus drawn with a pencil
We didn't know we needed more
Imagination was our Walmart store
Christmas joy was our tradition
And family love had no condition
Forgive me if I shed a tear
I just remembered yesteryear.

by Reed Blakeney



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