"HOME"

Snow is on the Afton Mountains Chin Rock is looking down. Snow is on the ground Spring water is frozen Cold wind is blowing.

But all this is no match For all the kindness of... neighbors, friends, and family

or

"GLASS FAMILY HOUSE" Will Rise Again.

The Purple Lady

High on a hill in Glass Hollow, A spot cool and shady, Stands a sturdy brown log cabin, Home of the "Purple Lady".

The royal color of purple, She wears in shirt or vest, Most times in shoes, a dress, or hat, The color she likes best.

Often small folk find violets, Or a child's purple toy, And gives it to the lady With gleeful shouts of joy.

She works hard at home and away, Yet is willing to look And listen to a new idea, Or discuss a great book.

Wreaths, jewelry, and other crafts Carefully cut from wood, How fast her busy hands must fly To make the show look good.

Trusting mother, caring "Nannie:, Friend, and loving wife, The "Purple Lady" guides our paths, Adds color to our life.

The Boys

Digging dirt, on their knees.....
On the go, climbing trees....
Joy in their playful cries,
Mischief in their sparkling eyes,
Their cheeks rosy- the skin fair...
The three boys with blond hair...
William, Raymond and Roy.

Happy, carefree on the bike or with Grandad on a hike, Or with Dad at the camp, or riding swiftly down a ramp, Or with dogs at their heels, Fishing for trout or maybe eels. William, Raymond and Roy.

Watching a movie on the set, Crying over a lost pet. Stirring and helping bake The favorite Christmas cake... Trying to stay away from bed, Watching for the "man in Red". William, Raymond and Roy.

Glass Hollow is a better place Because of each shining face. Sent to us from God above, To give happiness and love. May our memories always be Of those wonderful boys---three. William, Raymond and Roy.

Lady of Accomplishments

Yvonne, of the gentle heart And compassionate ways, She's funny and really smart, Peacemaker - "Pray" she says.

Encourager, and free with hugs, Librarian, youth teacher -Loves butterflies, but hates bugs. Wife to our own preacher.

Jennifer's mom and best friend, True to those in N. C. -Her kind concern has no end, The love is plain to see.

Student of God's Holy Word, She can quote place and verse, And can recall what she heard, And help the choir rehearse.

Her hand work - beyond compare, Soothes children when they cry, She can drive most any where, And makes a great fruit pie!

> We love you, Yvonne Happy Birthday 9-10-05

Jennifer

She is like a breath of fresh air,
When she walks into a place,
The sweet girl with shining brown hair
A smile always on her face.

She makes friends wherever she goes, Is always kind to you. She judges actions - not clothes, And loves the Lord, too.

She shows respect for everyone, Whether young or the old. She sparkles and is full of fun, But always does as told.

Jen had a part in Nelson's play, Neither wizard or witch, But a munchkin (so they say) Singing at the right pitch.

Dedicated student, home from school, She works hard on her books, Instead of time at the pool. It is harder than it looks!

But the struggle could be worse, Each small child is her friend. Her goal - to be a caring nurse -A nursing degree - the end.

She is special, one of a kind, We claim her as our own. Such are the ties that tightly bind, From girlhood to now grown.

Happy Birthday!
Go Girl, we are in
Your corner!
L B C Gang
Mable Ward Apperson

Reverend Richard

First, he is our good friend, Next, he is our preacher. Wednesday mornings at ten He's our Bible teacher.

His sermons show study, He recalls every part, And the great result is They touch the human heart.

He shows concern for all, Kind to the sick or well, Glad to go and visit Wherever people dwell.

Faithful in all work-like-Making apple butter, Or in helping clean up The old school house clutter.

He does not have bad days, If he can walk and stand, "Doin' good" is what he says And then he shakes your hand.

> Today he is fifty-So sorry to keep score! But all of us would like To wish him fifty more!

We want you to stay here, But wherever you roam-Be sure to remember That Rodes Church is your home!

An Angel Among Us

You will not find gold wings on her back, Nor a gold halo on her head, What you will find is a heart of gold.

What wonderful stories of "old" she does share.

Her poetry will warm your heart.

I do recall "Christmas In Glass Hollow",

"The Three Boys" or "The Purple Lady".

Our favorite one we all can recall.

What a delight to sit and listen to her teach,
She recalls just the right scriptures,
To warm the heart.
She lives by His teachings each day of her life.

Whenever a helping hand is needed, She would always be the first to say, "Where am I needed" "What can I do".

So you see, we have "An Angel Among Us".
And we thank you Lord for sharing,
Mable Ward Apperson with us.

Patricia Glass