

We're Family Park Newsletter

Dedicated to the family of James & Amanda Dennison Issue 23, March 2010

WWW.WEREFAMILY.ORG

We look forward to your presence at our next Family Reunion – July 24 & 25, 2010

Come In My Friend

by Scott Shaver

Come in my friend and rest a while,
Come in and let us talk.
I know you must be very tired,
When o're these hills you walk.

If I'm not home come right on in,
No difference who you are
You will find hot water on the stove,
And coffee in the jar.

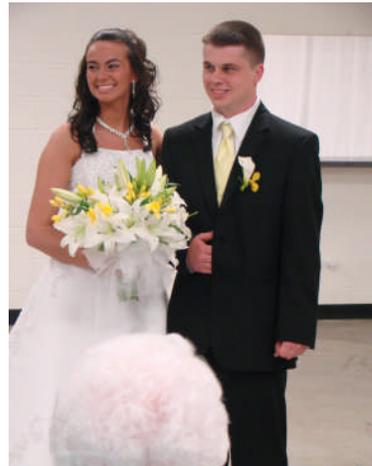
If coffee you don't drink my friend,
Sad hearted, please don't be
For just behind the coffee jar,
You will find a box of tea.

Perhaps some sugar you will want,
It's in a bowl close by
But please dip very light my friend,
For sugar cost is high.

I'll tell you where my money is
But please don't tell a soul.
You can find it in the cupboard friend,
In a little plastic bowl.

But please don't take it all my friend,
Don't take it all this time
You can take the dollar bill,
But please leave me the dime.

And if you come this way again,
No difference who you are.
You'll still find water on the stove
And coffee in a jar.



Whisman/Huff Wedding Reception

by Garywayne

On May 1, 2010 Geraldine Dennison's oldest great granddaughter Valeria Long's daughter (Lynsie Whisman) married Lane Huff in Georgetown, Ohio. A buffet style dinner was served at the reception. Naturally the wedding party's table was first directed to the front of the line. The Master of the reception activities announced that after the bride and groom were in line and the tables reserved for honored guests were dismissed, the other tables would go in order of those volunteering to sing into a cordless microphone.

Unfortunately, I was not sitting at a reserve table and the siblings sitting with me were not singers. However, we did have a secret weapon among us, quick ingenuity. I expected Martin to get us into line even if it was simply following the leader. But his wife, Bev, surprised us all. Even though we were from the bride's side of the new marriage, no one was sitting at one of the reserved tables for the groom's side next to us. Bev reached over and took the sign off the empty table. She waved it in the air, and got the desired attention and we were on our way to the kitchen without singing a note.

Martin said that he was shocked by her behavior and couldn't believe that he didn't think of the first. Although I may not have said it out loud, the thought sure was there, "Way to go girl!"



Editor: Garywayne Dennison (Garywayne.Ohio@gmail.com)

Website Administer: Ryan Shaver



...Let us be grateful for people who make us happy, they are the charming gardeners who make our souls blossom...

Celebrating Fifty Years of Marriage

by Maxine Marlow

Bill (8-1) & Louise (8-1s) Luzader are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary. The couple was married on June 20, 1960. They have six children -> Billy Jr., Frances, Tammy, Debbie, Patricia, and Gregory. They also are blessed with eleven grandchildren -> Christopher, Courtney, Michael, Tiffany, Vanessa, Calvin, Derek, Levi, Dylan, Hayden, & Alyssa. With the addition of two great grandchildren ->

Walker & Austin.

Bill is retired and enjoys woodworking in his shop located at his home. Louise is employed outside their home. The couple reside in Newville, WV.

Bill is the son of Loleta Dennison & Ira Luzader. Louise is the daughter of Edna Dennison & Clida Goad.

...An anniversary is a time to celebrate the joys of today, the memories of yesterday, and the hopes of tomorrow...



Alexander Clay Dennison (2-3-2-2-2)

A new boy to carry on the Dennison name was born on May 3rd to Scott & Amber Dennison. The grandparents are Dale & Sharon. The tradition carries on of not using the given name, so this new addition to the family will go by the name Xander. He was born at an even 10 lbs. and was 21 1/4 inches long.

Pictured above are Xander, Wyatt, Amber, and Dale.



Earning Spending Money

by Garywayne

It is always nice to have some extra spending money. Years ago I decided that my paycheck was for the health and well being of the family and not for individual indulgences. If I wanted something solely for me, the money had to come from another source. I began to recycle for profit. I'm not a person that accumulates toys, so my recycling money satisfies all my personal needs. I have developed a network of people (many former recyclers) that contribute to helping keep the planet green and also the inside of my wallet.

I would like to be able to share your extra income stories so that we all get to know each other better, and to inspire others on ways of making some "fun money."



Recycling center bound. Loaded down with bags of pop cans, inside and out.