

What things matter most to you in life?



What matters most to me are not things. My family matters most to me. Ask my wife who is helping me write this, I am not a person who needs things.

I had a happy family growing up with my parents and my brothers Glenn and Bruce.

I met my wife when I was a sophomore in high school and she was a freshman. We have had a very happy marriage. I enjoyed our three children, Rhonda, Mike and Scott as they were growing up. Since I was a farmer I could spend time with them. I would take them with me to Packard elevator when selling hogs or getting feed. Not sure if they liked being with me or the candy bar they got there. They would ride in the tractor with me at times also. We took small trip each summer.

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I played ball with them often maybe because I liked sports so much.

Enjoyed going to their school programs. Tried not to miss anything they were included in.

Our granddaughter Mandy was born before the boys left home and with her Mom working in Clarksville she left her at our house four days a week. It was great watching her grow. When Anthony was born we took care of him also. The bus dropped them at our house until the year Anthony was nine. They didn't have to go past our house on the route anymore. Really missed them both. Took them along on a trip to Oklahoma and to a Silver Dollar City and other day trips.

When Scott married Joyce we now had two more Granddaughters.

Remember a trip to Adventure Land with the four of them.

The girls had too many other grandparents and seemed we didn't get to spend much time with them. Wish we had gotten closer.

Mike's children, Andy and Ellie did come stay with us now and then but not often enough. Loved having them

I am lucky to now have great grandchildren. Took care of Justine and Kyler while their Mom worked. Klaire has stayed with us

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while her parents go to races or shopping but has never wanted to stay all night.

Very seldom get to see our step greats except for Kendall.

Back to things. I do like my golf cart and my clubs.