THINGS OF THE HEART



By Bill Renfro

THINGS OF THE HEART

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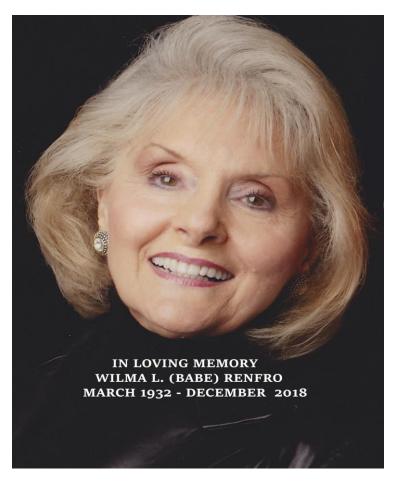








DEDICATION



SLEEP WELL MY LOVE





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A BROKEN PROMISE

THIS IS ABOUT THAT PROMISE I MADE IN THE LAST BOOK THAT I WROTE, NEVER TO WRITE AGAIN AND I HAVE TO APOLOGIZE TO EACH ONE THAT I HAD MADE THAT PROMISE TO.

IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED THE RELEASE OF THE LAST BOOK, THERE CAME SUCH AN OUTCRY FROM THE ONES THAT LOVED THE PICTURES AND THE ORIGINAL POEMS THAT I HAD WRITTEN, AND THEY DIDN'T WANT ME TO STOP WRITING.

I GUESS THIS BOOSTED MY EGO AND BOOSTED MY SPIRIT AND I WISH TO PUBLICLY THANK BOTH OF MY WIFE'S SISTERS FOR THAT ENCOURAGEMENT.

THIS BOOK MAY CONTAIN SOME PICTURES THAT YOU WOULD HAVE SEEN HAD YOU READ THE OTHER BOOKS, BUT IT IS HARD TO GO BACK TO 1910 AND GET SOME NEW ONES.

SO BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND IS THIS BOOK OF MOSTLY POEMS AND PICTURES, AND I HOPE THAT YOU ENJOY THEM AS MUCH AS THE OTHER ONES YOU DIDN'T READ.

AS YOU KNOW BY NOW I NEVER STOP TO ENJOY WRITING ABOUT THE LOVE OF MY LIFE, AND WHO WILL FOREVER BE MY ONE WIFE.











MY WRITINGS

Some won't read the things that I write because they are sad But they only reflect the life that I've had

If all of life was meant to be good There would be no reason for us to do what we should

I haven't been sad for all of my life But only since the loss of my dear wife

My world has been changed from what it had been, and Become the lost state I now find myself in

When life was roses and things were all good I should have known that life ends this way as it should

Now there is a place in my life that no one can fill And for the rest of my life I will love her still

My life is now different and the world a new place But there are still memories that time can't erase

But if you won't read my writings it's OK with me For I don't write for you, I write for me

And if you feel that your time was not well spent Just remember that it didn't cost you one red cent











LOVE

BY BILL RENFRO

Love is an old disease that infects one's heart And it is hard to control once it gets a good start

It can affect the young and also the old And it can spread quickly if not under control

It starts in the mind and spreads to the heart Sometimes we never know how it ever got it's start

When the heart gets infected and not under control It can work its way down into the soul

If caught early, there can be a small cure While some seek help, others choose to endure

This disease can be spread to others you know So be on guard wherever you go

You can catch this affliction in many ways it seems It has been known to destroy lives and end all your dreams

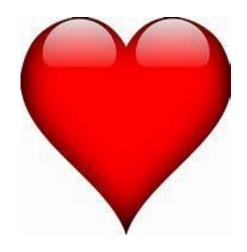
Sometime it affects a husband and wife It can last for years or for some it can be for life

It can be contracted in the many ways that exist But I know that mine was started with one simple kiss













THE HEART

BY BILL RENERO

IF THE HEART IS NECESSARY FOR LIFE AS THEY SAY WHY DOES IT FEEL SO GOOD WHEN WE GIVE IT AWAY

IF LOVE INFECTS YOUR HEART ONE DAY JUST BE CAREFUL OF THE THINGS THAT YOU SAY

BECAUSE WE HAVE HEARD
A HEART CAN BE BROKEN BY ONE LITTLE WORD

WHEN BROKEN IT TAKES A LONG TIME TO HEAL BUT WITH LOVE FROM ANOTHER, IT WILL

IF YOU HAVE BEEN STRICKEN BY LOVE, AS MOST OF US DO IT HELPS IF THAT PERSON FEELS THE SAME AS YOU

THE LOVE INFECTION CAN MAKE THE HEART HAPPY,
OR MAKE THE HEART SAD
BUT MOST BELIEVE IT IS THE BEST FEELING THEY
EVER HAD

A HEART THAT LIVED WITH LOVE, DOCTORS HAVE TOLD MAKES YOUR LIFE HAPPIER, AND HELPS YOU GROW OLD







A NEW PICTURE



A NEW PICTURE

BY BILL RENFRO

I FOUND A NEW PICTURE IN MY HOUSE TODAY FROM THE PLACE WHERE IT HAD BEEN HIDDEN AWAY

IT SHOWS A YOUNG GIRL NAMED POOLE WHO HAD BEEN VOTED "MOST POPULAR" IN SCHOOL

HER BEAUTY WAS THERE AS PLAIN AS CAN BE AND I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT SHE WOULD LOVE ME

I LOOK AT THE FACE THAT I CAME TO KNOW SO WELL

NOT KNOWING IT WOULD BE A STORY THAT I WOULD EVER TELL

TO CATCH THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN THE SCHOOL I MUST HAVE BEEN HANDSOME OR REALLY, REALLY COOL

WE FELL IN LOVE ON OUR VERY FIRST KISS AND IT LASTED A LIFETIME THAT I AM GLAD I DIDN'T MISS

THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN THE SCHOOL BECAME
MY MOST POPULAR WIFE
AND REMAINED THE MOST POPULAR ONE IN MY
I IFF



BLESSINGS

THE BIBLE SAYS THAT CHILDREN ARE A GIFT FROM GOD. WELL MY WIFE AND I WERE BLESSED THREE TIMES.

HOW HE FOUND US WAY OUT IN THE COUNTRY I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE SANTA CLAUS TOLD HIM, I CAN ONLY GUESS. OUR FIRST BLESSING CAME AFTER WE HAD BEEN MARRIED ABOUT TWO YEAS, IN THE FORM OF A SON. HIS MOTHER AND I WERE THRILLED BEYOND OUR DREAMS, BUT THE BIGGEST PROBLEM WE HAD WAS CONVINCING THE GRANDPARENTS THAT HE DID NOT BELONG TO THEM! FINALLY THEY SETTLED DOWN ONCE WE EXPLAINED TO THEM THAT THEY WERE ALLOWED TO COME OVER AS OFTEN AS THEY PLEASED.

WE WERE OVERJOYED NOW THAT WE HAD SOMEONE TO PLAY WITH, THE ONLY THING WAS HE HAD NOT LEARNED TO SPEAK. MY MAIN PROBLEM WAS THAT HE HAD TAKEN LOTS OF TIME THAT I HAD WITH HIS MOTHER. THIS WE WORKED OUT, EXCEPT AT HIS MEAL TIME, OF WHICH I HAD NO PART.

WE NOW FELT THAT WE WERE REAL GROWNUPS SINCE
HIS MOTHER WAS 19 YEARS OLD AND I WAS 20.
OUR SECOND CHILD WAS A GIRL AND AS BEAUTIFUL AS
HER MOTHER, BUT WE FOUND THAT GIRLS TAKE MORE
TIME THAN DO BOYS, AND WE HAD TO MAKE A
FEW ADJUSTMENTS WHICH WE WERE HAPPY TO DO. IT
SEEMED THAT SHE GREW TO WOMANHOOD TOO SOON
AND BECAME MARRIED, AND GAVE US OUR FIRST TWO
GRANDCHILDREN. BUT HER LIFE WAS CUT SHORT AT
THE AGE OF 50, SHE PASSED AWAY FROM A BOUT OF
BREAST CANCER.

WE WERE BLESSED AGAIN, IN OUR LATER YEARS WITH ANOTHER SON. EACH HAVE BEEN A BLESSING TO US.





DARRYL





RONDA











REAL LOVE

BY BILL RENFRO

Real love is saying that you would LOVE to go to the mall Real love is not giving her tools for her birthday Real love is giving her the best car Real love is stopping to ask directions Real love is letting her set the thermostat Real love is letting her pick the movie Real love is listening 30 minutes to a 2 minute story Real love is taking a shower when you don't really need it Real love is taking out the garbage sometimes Real love is doing the vacuuming on Saturday Real love is not being hungry when she doesn't want to cook Real love is putting up the Christmas lights Real love is leaving her the best piece Real love is saying that her dumplings are better than your mom's Real love is cleaning up messes that you didn't make Real love is letting her drink from the bottle first Real love is saying that she always looks nice Real love is still remembering that first kiss Real love is seeing a 35 year old whenever you look at her Real love is thinking she has never looked more beautiful Real love is being married for 70 years



THIS POEM WAS WRITTEN FOR OUR 50 YEAR ANNIVERSARY AND HAS BEEN REVISED FOR THIS BOOK.





BABE







I NEVER KNEW

BY BILL RENFRO
I NEVER KNEW
JUST HOW MUCH I LOVED YOU

UNTIL THAT DAY
WHEN YOU WERE TAKEN AWAY

NOW MY SUN DOESN'T SHINE, AND MY SKY IS NOT BLUE EVERY DAY SINCE I LOST YOU

BUT THE LOVE THAT YOU LEFT HAS STAYED TO REMIND ME OF THE LIFE THAT WE MADE

IT WILL FOREVER REMAIN
IN A HEART NOT THE SAME

AND A HEART THAT IS STILL TRUE WILL FOREVER LOVE YOU

WHEN I LOOK AT YOUR PICTURES, I STILL SEE THE LOVE IN YOUR HEART LOOKING BACK AT ME

AND NOW TIME CAN'T ERASE
THAT BEAUTIFUL SMILE ON YOUR FACE

ONE MAN, ONE WOMAN FOR ALL OF YOUR LIFE BECAME TRUE THE DAY I MADE YOU MY WIFE





THE ROAD

BY BILL RENFRO

THE ROAD IS LONG, IT'S NARROW, AND ALL UP HILL SOME WON'T MAKE IT, OTHERS WILL

THE RULES OF THE ROAD APPLY TO US ALL SO IT'S BETTER TO TRAVEL WITH SOMEONE, IN CASE YOU FALL

IF THAT PARTNER IS SOMEONE YOU LOVE AND YOU ARE BOTH HEADED TO THAT HOME ABOVE

THE JOURNEY MAY BE LONG OR MAYBE TOO SHORT BUT WE WON'T GET THERE AT ALL, IF WE NEVER START

SO LET GOD PICK A TRAVEL PARTNER FOR YOU TO TRAVEL THAT ROAD AND HELP YOU GET THROUGH

ONE WHO WILL PICK YOU UP WHEN YOU FALL ONE WHO WILL BE THERE WHENEVER YOU CALL

YES, THE ROAD OF LIFE CAN BE HARD
BUT IT IS ALL WORTH IT WHEN WE RECEIVE OUR
REWARD









WHY I WRITE

WHY DOES A 90 YEAR OLD MAN TRY TO WRITE BOOKS AND LITTLE POEMS? I HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THIS MANY TIMES.

I AM A SIMPLE MAN TRYING TO WRITE SIMPLE THINGS THAT HIS HEART HAS REVEALED TO HIM AND WHICH HAVE BEEN HIDDEN INSIDE SO THAT NO ONE COULD SEE.

THE SECRET WAS EXPOSED ON DECEMBER 13, 2018 WHEN I LOST THE "LOVE OF MY LIFE".

NOW THAT MY HEART HAS BEEN OPENED UP FOR ALL TO SEE, I AM ALSO AMAZED THAT THEY HAD BEEN INSIDE ME FOR SO LONG. SO NOW I KNOW THAT I WRITE TO KEEP THE MEMORY OF THE WIFE I HAVE LOST, AND TO EXPRESS THE DEPTH OF THE LOVE THAT WE HAD.

I KNOW THAT I HAVE NEVER TIRED OF TELLING THE STORY, IT KEEPS HER WITH ME EACH AND EVERY DAY.

I WILL ALWAYS REGRET THAT I NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO LET HER KNOW THE DEPTH OF MY LOVE.

I HOPE THAT SHE WOULD ENJOY FEELING THE THINGS THAT I HAVE WRITTEN.







THE PLAY

BY BILL RENERO

When the curtain goes up and the show begins Only one will know how the show will end

The curtain is up and the show made it's start It's all about life and things of the heart

This is not about what we came here to see It's too much about what has happened to me

When the curtain came up and the show began We thought we would see something written by man

But it's about a free home made just for me Complete with all the greatest things you will ever see

He says his home is big and lovely to see And he said "I paid the price, so you can live with me"

It's where the sun always shines, and the sky's always blue And there is someone who is waiting for you

When our play has ended, and the curtain has come down We need to know just where we can be found







LOVE OF MY LIFE





I MISS YOU LOVE

BY BILL RENERO

THE SUN DIDN'T SHINE, AT MY HOUSE TODAY ALL HAS BEEN DARK, SINCE YOU WENT AWAY

YOUR SMILE, YOUR LAUGHTER, YOUR LOVING
TOUCH

THESE ARE THE THINGS, THAT I MISS SO MUCH

YOU STOLE MY HEART ,WITH ONE SINGLE KISS THESE ARE MORE OF THE THINGS THAT I WILL MISS

YOU OWNED MY HEART FOR MOST OF MY LIFE GOD RICHLY BLESSED ME BY MAKING YOU MY WIFE

YOU FILLED MY LIFE AS NO ONE ELSE COULD YOU RAN OUT THE BAD AND BROUGHT IN THE GOOD

WE WILL SOON BE TOGETHER IN A PLACE FAR AWAY
I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT GLORIOUS DAY

WHERE WE WILL LIVE TOGETHER WITH PEOPLE OF OLD
AND WALK TOGETHER DOWN STREETS MADE OF GOLD

WE WILL TALK TO THE FATHER, AND TALK TO THE SON
WHEN WE HAVE BEEN THERE FOREVER, IT WILL HAVE JUST BEGUN





BABE RENFRO - MY LOVE



THE DREAM

SOME TIME AGO I HAD A VERY SPECIAL DREAM LIKE NO OTHER THAT I HAVE EVER HAD. I RECALLED HAVING THIS DREAM WHEN I TRIED TO READ A BOOK TITLED "MY DREAM OF HEAVEN"
I WAS UNABLE TO READ THE BOOK BECAUSE OF MY POOR EYE SIGHT AND THE STROKE THAT I HAD SEVERAL YEARS AGO, BUT IT DID CAUSE ME TO REMEMBER THIS DREAM, AND MADE ME THINK THAT THIS DREAM MIGHT HAVE ALSO BEEN FROM HEAVEN.

I DO NOT REMEMBER HOW THE DREAM BEGAN BUT REMEMBERED IT BEGINNING WITH SOMEONE WHO SEEMED TO BE A MALE PERSON SHOWING ME AROUND INSIDE WHAT APPEARED TO BE A LARGE WAREHOUSE TYPE BUILDING WHICH WAS FILLED WITH LARGE ITEMS OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FURNITURE I HAD EVER SEEN.

THE DREAM WAS IN COLOR, AND SINCE I MYSELF WAS A WOODWORKER, I WAS AMAZED AT THE DETAIL THAT I SAW IN THESE ITEMS. I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER A PIECE THAT APPEARED TO BE A SIDE CABINET WITH DOORS ALONG THE LONG FRONT, AND THE SMALL HAND MADE DETAILS THAT I HAD NEVER EVER SEEN BEFORE IN A DREAM, AND I WAS STARTLED WHEN I WAS TOLD THAT I COULD PICK ANY ITEMS THAT I LIKED BECAUSE THEY WERE FOR MY NEW HOME.

I CAN NOW ONLY BELIEVE THIS DREAM WAS FROM HEAVEN AND THESE THINGS WERE FOR MY HEAVENLY HOME. AND AS IS THE CASE IN DREAMS, I WOKE UP







HER THINGS

BY BILL RENFRO

ALL HER THINGS ARE STILL IN THEIR PLACE WHERE THEY WILL REMAIN UNTIL I END MY RACE

THE DRAWERS STILL HOLD ALL THE THINGS THAT
SHE ONCE USED
THE CLOSETS ARE STILL FULL OF HER CLOTHES AND HER
SHOES

HER CLOTHES LINE THE SHELVES FROM
CEILING TO FLOOR
EACH ONE LOOKING SAD THAT WILL BE
USED NO MORE

EACH SORTED BY COLOR AND TYPE
THEY FILL THE ROOM FROM THE LEFT TO THE RIGHT

THE DRAWERS ARE STILL FULL OF ALL HER MAKE-UP
AND THINGS
SOME ARE STILL FULL OF NECKLACES AND RINGS

ALL THESE ARE THINGS THAT OTHERS MAY SEE THEY ARE NOT THINGS. BUT ARE STILL HER TO ME

I STILL SEE HER EVERY WHERE I LOOK HER LIFE WAS A VOLUME, NOT A ONE PAGE BOOK





HER CHAIR

BY BILL RENFRO

HER CHAIR IS NOW EMPTY, AND IT IS HARD TO SEE THAT NOW SHE NO LONGER SITS THERE BY ME

WHERE WE ONCE SAT THROUGH MOST OF THE DAY NOW SITS EMPTY SINCE SHE WENT AWAY

AND WHEN WE GO TO PLACES WHERE WE USED TO EAT I WANT TO TELL PEOPLE, YOU ARE IN BABES SEAT

HER PLACE ON THE COUCH, NEAR MY EASY CHAIR
IS NOW EMPTY WHEN I LOOK OVER THERE

BUT I STILL LOOK, MAYBE HOPING TO SEE AN IMAGE OF THE ONE WHO MEANT SO MUCH TO ME

WE ALWAYS SAT AS CLOSE TO EACH OTHER AS WE COULD BE ENOUGH FOR ME TO TOUCH HER , AND SHE TOUCH ME

SOME TIMES I SIT THERE JUST TO FEEL CLOSE TO THE ONE IN MY LIFE THAT I MISS THE MOST

HER PLACE AT THE TABLE, ALWAYS CLOSE TO MINE IS FILLED WITH THE MEMORIES THAT SHE LEFT BEHIND

GOD SAID THAT A MAN WHO FINDS A WIFE, FINDS A
GOOD THING
KNOW ALL THE JOY AND LOVE THAT ONLY SHE
COULD BRING







HER CLOCK

BY BILL RENFRO

THERE IS A GRANDFATHER CLOCK THAT SITS ON THE WALL
ITS BODY IS NARROW AND IT STANDS UP TALL

ITS SHINY INSIDES ARE BEAUTIFUL TO SEE IT WAS A GIFT TO BABE FROM ME

THE PENDULUM SWINGS, IT SOUNDS OFF ITS CHIME LETTING US ALL KNOW THAT IT IS JUST A MATTER OF TIME

ITS PENDULUM STILL SWINGS AND THE CLOCK STILL
TELLS TIME
BUT NOW IT NO LONGER WILL CHIME

THE SOUND OF THE CHIMES WE NO LONGER HEAR
I BELIEVE THEY STOPPED SOUNDING BECAUSE SHE IS
NO LONGER NEAR

I STILL SEE HER WIND IT WITH HER GENTLE CARE
MAYBE SHE KNEW THAT TOMORROW MIGHT NOT BE
THERE













YOU ARE EVERYWHERE

BY BILL RENFRO

EVERYWHERE THAT I LOOK, EVERYTHING THAT I DO ONLY BRINGS BACK MEMORIES OF MY LOVING YOU

I THOUGHT THAT I WAS DOING OK, BUT I WAS WRONG FOR I STILL CRY EVERY NIGHT SINCE YOU HAVE BEEN GONE

I SEE YOU IN THE STORES AND ON THE STREET YOU ARE STILL WITH ME WHEN WE GO WHERE WE USED TO EAT

EACH DAY I RELIVE THE LIFE THAT WE HAD I REMEMBER THE GOOD, I REMEMBER THE BAD

I REMEMBER ALL THE WORDS THAT WERE SAID THEY ARE FOREVER LOCKED INSIDE MY HEAD

TIME HAS SLOWED MY STEP, AND DIMMED MY SIGHT AND EMPTIED YOUR PLACE BESIDE ME EACH NIGHT

NO MATTER WHERE I GO, WHATEVER I DO
I KNOW THAT I WILL NEVER GET OVER LOVING YOU





YESTERDAY

BY BILL RENFRO

TOMORROW IS DEAD AND GONE ONLY YESTERDAY LINGERS ON

THE ONLY FUTURE THAT I CAN SEE IS THE PAST LOOKING BACK AT ME

JUST AS WINE IS GRAPE JUICE GONE BAD TOMORROW IS A YESTERDAY WE HAVE NEVER HAD

TOMORROW IS SOMETHING WE CAN NOT DEFINE WHILE ALL THE YESTERDAYS ARE STORED IN OUR MIND

EACH TOMORROW BECOMES A TODAY
WE NEED TO USE IT WISELY BEFORE IT GOES AWAY

OUR LIVES ARE A TOTAL OF THE CHOICES WE HAD SO WHEN YESTERDAY COMES WE WON'T FEEL BAD

SO USE TODAY WISELY IN ALL THAT YOU DO BECAUSE THERE IS ANOTHER YESTERDAY JUST BEHIND YOU













A BROKEN HEART

BY BILL RENFRO

I SAID TO MY DOCTOR, SIR, IF YOU WILL TELL ME HOW LONG IT TAKES FOR A BROKEN HEART TO HEAL

HE SAID, SIR I WISH THAT I KNEW FOR I HAVE SEEN MANY OTHERS JUST LIKE YOU

I HAVE READ MY BOOKS, BUT THEY DO NOT TELL HOW LONG IT SHOULD TAKE FOR YOU TO GET WELL

I DON'T THINK IT IS A MATTER OF TIME OR EVEN COST I THINK IT DEPENDS ON THE DEPTH OF YOUR LOSS

SOME HEAL QUICKLY, WITH SOME IT IS LONG JUST STAY BUSY AND TRY TO STAY STRONG

SOMETIMES OTHERS CAN HELP YOU TO HEAL BUT SOMETIMES THE WOUND IS SO DEEP IT NEVER WILL

WHEN YOUR HEART IS SO BROKEN AND NO ONE CAN SEE YOU WANT TO BE THERE WITH HER, NOT HERE WITH ME





LONELY

BY BILL RENERO

LIFE CAN BE LONELY WITH LOTS OF PEOPLE AROUND WHEN I LOOK FOR YOU AND YOU CAN'T BE FOUND

NO MATTER WHAT LOVING THINGS PEOPLE SAY OR DO
IT ALL MEANS NOTHING WITHOUT YOU

ALL YOUR THINGS ARE STILL IN THEIR PLACE BRINGING BACK THOUGHTS I WON'T EVER ERASE

I STILL FIND MYSELF TALKING TO YOU WHEREVER I GO , WHAT EVER I DO

THE WORST THING I HAVE EVER TRIED
IS GOING TO BED AT NIGHT WITHOUT YOU BY MY SIDE

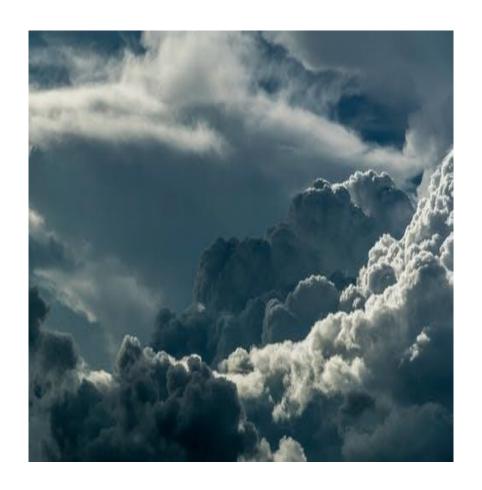
I STILL TOUCH THE SIDE WHERE YOU ONCE LAY AS WE USED TO TOUCH EACH OTHER EVERY DAY

GOING TO BED WITHOUT YOUR GOOD NIGHT KISS IS JUST ONE OF MANY THINGS THAT I MISS

TRUE LOVE THEY SAY IS HARD TO FIND IT MAKES ME SO GLAD THAT I FOUND MINE

YOU STILL SEEM CLOSE, BUT EVER SO FAR I KNOW THAT SOON I WILL BE COMING TO WHERE YOU ARE





OUR DAYS

BY BILL RENFRO

OUR DAYS WERE NUMBERED FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME
BUT WHAT IF I GOT YOURS AND YOU GOT MINE

THEY SAY THE NUMBERS ARE THERE BY OUR NAME BUT IF WE CHANGE NAMES, DO THE NUMBERS REMAIN

BUT WHAT IF WE DEPART EARLY, AND HAVE SOME LEFT
CAN WE GIVE THE LEFTOVERS TO SOMEONE ELSE

I KNOW THAT I HAVE HAD MORE THAN I WANT AND I WOULD LIKE TO APPLY THEM TO SOMEONE WHO DON'T

MY DAYS ARE NOW LONELY AND MY SKY IS NOT BLUE LIFE IS NO GOOD WHEN YOU NO LONGER HAVE ONE TO COME HOME TO

WHEN MY NUMBERS ARE UP AND IT'S MY TIME TO GO
I WILL BE READY AND I WILL NOT SAY NO

BECAUSE HEAVEN WILL BE MY HOME YOU SEE FOR SOMEONE I LOVE IS THERE WAITING FOR ME













DISAGREEMENTS

BY BILL RENFRO

SOME TIMES WE WOULD FUSS, AS ALL COUPLES DO BUT THEY ALL ENDED WITH AN "I LOVE YOU"

TO WIN ONE OF THESE MUST HAVE BEEN FUN SO SOMETIMES I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO WIN ONE

SHE DID WIN MOST OF THE TIME, I MUST AGREE BUT IT WAS MAKING UP THAT WAS THE MOST FUN TO ME

IT SEEMED THE DECK WAS RIGGED FOR HER TO WIN AND I KNEW THAT I HAD LOST BEFORE IT EVER BEGIN

SHE SAID THAT IT WAS BECAUSE SHE WAS SMARTER
THAN ME
AND ON THAT ONE THING WE DID AGREE

BUT IF SHE WAS SO SMART, I COULDN'T SEE WHY SHE WOULD MARRY SOMEONE LIKE ME

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE LOVE THAT HAD BROUGHT US TOGETHER

THE SAME LOVE THAT HAD CARRIED US THROUGH ALL KINDS OF WEATHER

ONCE LOVE HAS ENTERED YOUR HEART IT IS FOREVER, EVEN WHEN DEATH DOES YOU PART



BIRTHDAY

TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY, I JUST TURNED 89
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY TO YOU, BUT TO ME IT'S
A LONG, LONG TIME

I'M OLDER THAN I WAS THE WEEK BEFORE BUT AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH MANY MORE

MY OLD LEGS MAKE IT HARD TO WALK AND THE STROKE THAT I HAD MAKES IT HARD TO TALK

I THOUGHT THAT THERE WOULD BE A BIG PARTY FOR ME BUT I GUESS THAT I WILL JUST STAY HOME AND WATCH TV

I WAS HOPING I WOULD GET A NICE CARD AND A HUG AROUND THE NECK IN THE HOPE THAT AT CHRISTMAS TIME THEY WOULD GET A BIG CHECK

BUT I STILL LOVE THEM ALL THE BEST THAT I CAN BUT AFTER ALL, WHO WANTS TO BE AROUND AN OLD, OLD MAN





THE ROCKING CHAIR

There seems to be some magic in a rocking chair I find For when you rock it stops the clock and takes us back in time

It takes you back to thoughts of battles lost and won It brings back thoughts of the days of joy and fun

You are no longer locked inside your mind But can soar to places not known before and have no time

You think of things you should have done The time you missed when you could have helped someone

It brings back thoughts of the loved ones that were so dear You wonder why she was taken away, and you were left here

The rocking back and fro, you will find, has taken away
The cares of the day

You move the chair in one last rock
You find, while it cleared away the thoughts of the day
it had not stopped the clock











ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I WOULD LIKE TO THANK MY SON

DARRYL RENFRO

FOR HIS HELP WITH THE COMPUTER.

OUTSIDE OF THAT I DID ALL THE REST

MYSELF















In Memory of

Wilma L. (Babe) Renfro March 8, 1932 -December 13, 2018



Ephesians 5:25 Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself up for it;