My Remembers

Stimpson, Eddie, Byrd, James

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Closing letter to my grands and your grands and there grands

Now that you have read my letter I truly hope that you have some light about how your fore family lived. Try to learn some thing from your fore parents lives.

I remember as a boy I look at the stars hanging in the sky and hope and wish that some day I would be a shining star in some bodys life. That was a long time ago and the stars are still hanging. But as I look at you, my grands and your grands, I count each of you as a star.

I'm growing old. My grands and your grands may be here in Collin County where my life begin and will probly end, or may be on the other side of the world. Wher ever you are, I want you to remember that life is sunshine and storm. In the time of our prosperity, whin the skies of life are clean, the warm sun of friendship open, and the buds of the flowers bloom along
our path way, this we love. But we some time forget where all this beauty come from. We also need the strength-giving storm and showers to develop the beauty. Whin the storm of our life is in a turmoil, we only have to look at what God told Paul in 2 Corinthians 12:9. My grace is sufficient for Thee. For my strength is made perfect in weakness.

If we had not love one another during the tough time, we would not be able to look up and count the stars. But the strong love we had has made you a shining star that can be shared with others. All you have to do is look back and see where you come from in order to appreciate where you are today. We can see and read about stars falling from the sky. But I thank God that during our ups and downs He did not let us fall. Just remember, if love did it once, whin tough time come, love will do it again.

Remember grands, you and I have come through some tough time together. Every now and then your grands and there grands may also suffer some tough time. But you must remember all is not lost. Where there is prayer and love there is strength. St. John 13:34. A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love another.

If you remember this I think you will have a sweet and fulfilling life. As long as I live you may always feel free to come to me. I close with all my love.

Eddie Stimpson, "Sarge"