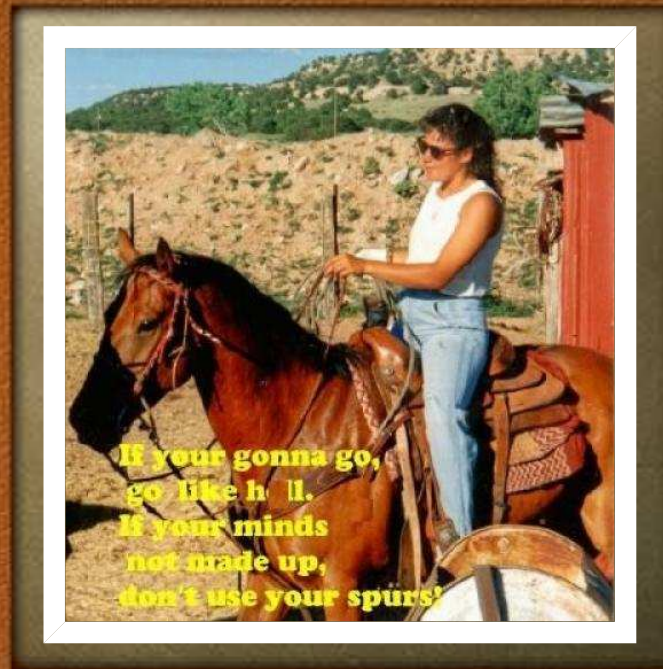


Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Verna Mae Lewis

(August 20, 1980 - October 10, 2001)



*Learn as if you were going to live forever.
Live as if you were going to die tomorrow.*

Mahatma Gandhi

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Verna Mae Lewis** who was born in **Texas Odessa Texas** on **August 20, 1980** and passed away on **October 10, 2001**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

THE HYMN OF RETURNING

To the land of the dead in the dusk returning,

All deeds done, time gone, life ending, no more amending.

This is what you are, this is your name, you know it all at last.

*We who are left on life's shore mourning as you walk on into the
dark not turning.*

We can not go with you, this journey all make alone.

How ever Loved, and you were Loved,

How ever Strong, and you were Strong,

How ever Brave, and you were Brave,

How ever Skilled, and you were Skilled,

*You will come alone to Deaths Halls. Speak there your
Name and Deeds for them to stand alone for what you were.*

*You go on shine bright, begin a new life, taking from this
all the mistakes.*

Do not grieve for us, though we are sundered.

You were what you were, You will be remembered.

*Learn to be what more you can be and we will mourn
the name you left us on Life's shore bound by old choices.*

Go Free ahead on new Paths Returning.

I Memory of

Verna Mae Lewis

*To One In Sorrow
Let me come in where you are weeping, friend,
And let me take your hand.
I, who have known a sorrow such as yours, can understand.
Let me come in--I would be very still beside you in your grief;
I would not bid you cease your weeping, friend,
Tears bring relief. Let me come in--and hold your hand,
For I have known a sorrow such as yours, And understand.*

-*Grace Noll Crowell*

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. Both roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background texture.

Gallery Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



April ,Vernas best friend



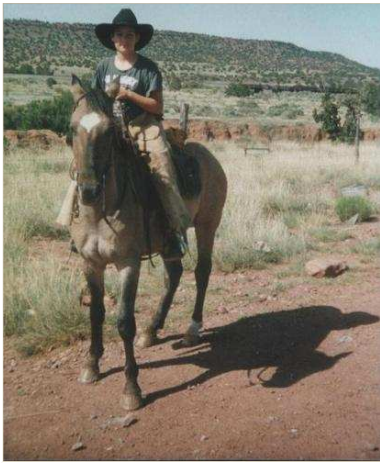
2yrs. old



cutting a rug May 1995



Angel sent from Oscar



Age 10 = Her 1st horse



POEM:

"I'll lend you for a little time a child of mine," He said.
"For you to love the while it lives and mourn for when it's dead.

It may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three.
But will you, till I call it back, take care of it for Me?

It will bring its charms to gladden you, and should it's stay be
brief,
You'll have its lovely memories as solace for your grief.

I cannot promise it will stay; since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to
learn.

I've looked the wide world over in My search for teachers true,
And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes I have selected
you.

Now will you give it all your love: nor think the labor vain.
Nor hate Me when I come to call to take it back again?"

I fancied that I heard them say, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done!
For all the joy Thy child shall bring, the risk of grief we'll run.

We'll shelter it with tenderness: we'll love it while we may,
And for the happiness we've known, forever grateful stay:

But should the angels call it much sooner than we've planned,
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand."

-Edgar A. Guest

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a soft, painterly texture. The lighting is diffused, creating a gentle glow around the flowers.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

04/14/2010

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*May the love Of your angel
sweetly unfold you, gently
uplift you, comfort and hold
you.*

04/10/2010

Pauline

*To Grandma Laura -No
matter what people say, you
know we'll always love you.*

04/10/2010

Kat

*I will always cherish our
memories Deanna, you gave
a good fight , RIP*

03/31/2010

For Jum.

*In Loving memory of Tim.
RIP.*

03/28/2010

Maurice brother

*Thank you for all the good
memorys*

03/26/2010

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*I'm sending you three little
hearts ♥♥♥ to remind you
three things, i'm here, i care
and i miss you!!!*

03/23/2010

mom

Just saying I miss you.

03/03/2010

Shotta

*Good bye Sweet Friend. You
are gone but never
forgotten. When you meet
my Verna Hug her neck for
me will ya.*

02/17/2010

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

**.,♥,.,.*' There is a link
death cannot sever, love and
memories last forever. *.,♥
,.*' love and thoughts
forever*

02/04/2010

Lloyd Leva Plaine

*You were such a wonderful
part of life for all who knew
you. You will be dearly
missed. Rest in peace.
Christine*

01/28/2010

**Mom to angel Justin
Lindley**

*♥ Just passing by to say
goodnight and sweet dreams
♥ sending my love always ♥*

01/26/2010

Mom

*A candle for you because I
have been thinking about
you more then usual if thats
even possible. I Love you ,
sweetty. Mom*

01/26/2010

daddy sammon

*We still look out for
you,expecting our morning
shout's to get on the bed &
cuddle gunner,poppie and
danie we love you x*

01/26/2010

michael sammon

*To my darling,you are loved
as much in death as you
were in life,your heart still
beat's in mine.jen,liam,mar k
& tracey xx*

01/22/2010

Kat

*In Memory of Troops Angel
Son Joseph Jan. 9,2010*

01/19/2010

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*The Most Beautiful
Compensation Of Life Is Not
Touched By Hands Rather
Felt By Hearts. ♥*

01/14/2010

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*☾ ☆ A beautiful candle~ To
shine the whole night
through~ Its lit for a special
angel~ That special angel is
you ☾ ☆*

01/03/2010

TFS

*In fond memory of Whisper,
You will be remembered by
many with love.*

12/31/2009

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*We think of you angel as we
enter a New Year,With one
thought in our minds We
wish you were here.*

12/11/2009

Friend Of Your Mom

*I never got to meet you
Verna. I hear about you
from your mom. I wish I had
known you as I can tell how
special you are.*

11/26/2009

Mom

*The way your eyes would
light up at the site of a
Holiday Dinner table. We
remembered you with love
as we shared our dinner.*

11/11/2009

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*You are the light, That will
shine in our hearts,
Forever.Lighting this candle
in your memory today.*

10/27/2009

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*You may be out of sight, We
may be worlds apart, But
you are always in our minds
And forever in our hearts.*

10/20/2009

By Kat for Tricia

In memory of her daddy.

10/12/2009

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*As her spirit soars in flight &
with the flicker of this flame,
I say a prayer in Verna's
name.*

10/10/2009

**Mom to Angel Melissa
Platt**

*I light this candle in memory
of your beloved Verna on her
Angel Day, God Bless you...*

10/10/2009

Mom

*A candle to mark the 8 th
year you have been only a
memoory in my heart . I
miss you My daughter.*

10/10/2009

Melissa Eiler

*Thinking of you Verna on
your Angel Date today. May
God forever Bless You &
yours.*

08/20/2009

**^i^ Nellie Buonpane's
Daughter**

*Wishing you a Heavenly
Happy Birthday Verna!*

08/20/2009

Mom

*Verna, today you would have
been 29. I MISS you so much.
Love mom*

08/20/2009

**Laura sis 2 angels Molly
& Adam**

*Lighting a candle in your
memory for your birthday.*

08/20/2009

Melissa Eiler (Visitor)

*Happy Birthday Verna. May
God forever Bless You &
yours.*

08/19/2009

angel lizzie shea momma

*Happy birthday to a
beautiful angel! keeping you
in my thoughts and wishing
you peace, love and hope
now and 4ever!*

08/18/2009

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

*~♥~ A candle lit with lots of
love ~♥~ ♪ ♪ Happy
Birthday to you sweet angel
in heaven above ♪ ♪*

08/14/2009

Fom. Kat for Christine

*In Loving Memory of
Kristina, A dear friend to
Christine and a Loved and
Cherished Daughter of her
mom who misses her sadly*

08/14/2009

Christine - friend of mom

*Verna, I never had the
pleasure of knowing you, but
your mom is special, and I'm
sure you were too. Hug mom
whenever you can.*

08/04/2009

Mom

*Here it is Aug. again my
Verna . I am missing you
just as sorely as ever , Love
Mom*

07/18/2009

Mom

*Verna, today is uncle
Adolph's b-day. would hug
his neck for me? I miss you
both so much !*

06/08/2009

kat

*in memory of Athel. MOM to
3 kids that miss U.*

06/08/2009

mom

*I visited with grandma
lorraine tonite. We shared
some wonderful memories ,
there were no tears, just
memories and smiles . luv u*

06/08/2009

kat

*In memory of a dear friend
to Jazz.*

05/05/2009

Christian Heller

*As a parent who had to say
good-bye I say thank you for
the momories dear child.*

05/03/2009

Mom

*In loving memory of my 21
years of blessings I call
memorirs of you Verna.
Love Mom*

05/03/2009

katha Verna's mom

*To Athel, From her 3
children , her mom and
grandparents . lit by Katha
verna's mom.*

04/29/2009

Mom

*I have been missing you so
much I have a pain inside. I
miss you so much Pickel
Mae.*

03/07/2009

kazalala

*What is dying? A ship sails
and i stand watching till she
fades on the horizon and
someone at my side says "
she is gone"*

03/06/2009

MrsK

What a lovely tribute.

03/06/2009

Abbey

*What a special mum you
have Verna Mae, You must
be so proud of her as she is of
you.*

03/05/2009

Verna Mae

Co-incidence brought me here today. I did not know you but i feel i do now. A beautiful site for a beautiful girl. Oscar

03/05/2009

mom

The more time that passes the more I miss you Verna .

01/06/2009

Mom

Well,my Pickle I made it though my 7th Thanksgiving and x-mas season since you passed away .It hasn't gotten any easier.

10/10/2007

Debi Collins

In loving memory of your lovely daughter: may she fly high & soar with her beautiful Angel friends. Hugs & prayers to u.

10/10/2007

Susan~Clint's Mom

Verna, love never dies and those who love you are thinking about you today. Send Mom lots of angel kisses, okay?

10/10/2007

Cindy~B.J., Wayne & Bucks Mama

Verna Mae, you will live on forever in the hearts that love you. Stay close to Mom today...she loves and misses you so much.

10/10/2007

Jo (Kevin's Mom) Baker

Sweet Verna, sending thoughts & prayers to you & your Mom today. Love Endures Forever

10/10/2007

To Pickle Mae Love Mom

Because of you I know what the feeling LOVE is, You were a gift of Love for me from them to me. wadoe grandfathers

09/30/2007

Mom

Life is not measured by the breaths we take,, But by the moments that take our breath away .Verna you were breath taking .My Love

09/30/2007

Susan~Clint's Mom

In loving memory of your beautiful daughter, Verna Mae, resting in the arms of the angels.

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals in detail. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. Both roses appear to be a light, dusty rose color, blending subtly with the background.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Jen

Wife

January 26, 2010

michael,you are my world,your leaving has been so hard,yet i still go on,i know you are with me,i can feel you,i can smell you,i can still hear you sing,i hope your still singing my darling

cindy,gizzie,georgie,harry,cassie,rollo and peppie have there daddy back,love them for me,as i know you will,talk to them about me,tell them i love and miss them,as i do you,all of your time hear was so short,my darling's you no longer need to sing angel's you are one of them,you were an angel on earth,the only difference is you now have your wing's,use them well,to look after everyone,i love you all,i loved having all of you in my life,even as short a time as it was xxx

Kat

Candels For Jazz's Losses

January 13, 2010

In Memory of your loved ones



*Good God ! how often are we to die
before we go quite off this stage?
In every friend we lose a part of
ourselves, and the best part.*

Alexander Pope

*This is to my very special friend in
memory of her many losses...
To you Jazzy...*

***Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley***

Wishing you a Peaceful Holiday!

December 24, 2009



Susan Owen

Missing from the Table at Christmas

December 12, 2009

Just yesterday I heard you laugh
and giggle as you ran to the tree.
It was all decked out with your
favorite baubles, tinsel, which were
all at the bottom, you were so small.

Today Christmas just doesn't feel the
same, there's a hole where your laugh
filled anything that was missing

from my heart. We're still a family,
smaller now, it will never be like
it was. Accepting that is so touchy
there's nothing else that we can do.

Maybe I'll sleep through the entire
day, that wouldn't be fair, you never
wanted to see me cry. It's complicated,
impossible to explain but I'll do my
best to recollect everything that has
made me smile through the years. It's
Christmas they let you reminisce on
Christmas. If I recall things right,
summon up the good pieces of the past,
I'll grin, join the family, make new
traditions, keep the old memories,
move forward, I will see your glow.

Look at the stars shining high above,
never gone from my heart, sweet love.....
never gone from my heart, sweet love.....

Susan Owen

Kat you have become a blessing in my life, may this give you some comfort.

Sue



***Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley***

A Thanksgiving Prayer for You!

November 26, 2009

A Thanksgiving Poem

Dear Father who art in Heaven...
Please join our family on this Thanksgiving day
And bless each one as we sit down to pray
As we remember those who have joined You above

So dearly missed and deeply loved.

Please provide us strength on this Thanksgiving day
Bless us with memories of those faraway...
Please grant patience to family and friends as we grieve
And help us reach out to others who are bereaved.

We give thanks to You on this Thanksgiving day....
For Your presence in our lives each and everyday.
For Your comfort, guidance, and never ending love...
And for taking care of our loved ones...in Heaven above.

As we light this candle on this Thanksgiving day...
And it glows in memory of those in Heaven today....
May their lights always shine down on us and give us light...
And may we feel their presence along with Yours tonight.

May the peace and tranquility of this Thanksgiving day
Be an everlasting light within each of us along the way...
Lets bow our heads and give our Thanks to God above..
For our blessings, whether on earth or in Heaven above...
Amen

Poem graciously submitted by The Jason Program

***Mom to Angel Melissa
Platt***

God Bless You

October 11, 2009



The Pohl/Lewis Family

To the Corliss family

May 3, 2009

Raylene McDonald
(March 29, 1979 - April 21, 2009)



Raylene Addie-Athel Langston McDonald “Athel”, 30, of Blanco, NM passed away on Tuesday, April 21, 2009 in Ignacio, CO. Athel was born in Albuquerque, NM on March 29, 1979 to Ronnie T. Langston and Dorothy Rayleen (Corliss) Langston. She lived in Blanco, NM since 1999 coming from Odessa TX. and Mountainair, NM. Athel is preceded in death by her father Ronnie Langston and her grandmother Nadine Langston. She is survived by her mother, Dorothy Raylene Turner; step-father, Greg Turner; son, Shelton Bailey McDonald; daughters, Chey-Bree Renee McDonald and Addison Soren Funk; brothers, Colt Turner and Onan Turner; grandparents, Jimmy and Dorothy Corliss and RT Landston; aunts and uncles, Jimmy

and Rheeann Corliss, Leonard and Wigila Corliss and Linda Hardy; and numerous cousins. Funeral services will be on April 27, 2009 at Harris-Hanlon Mortuary, in Mountainair, NM at 10:00AM with Richard Spencer, Doris Jaquess, and Gary Lee Watts officiating. Burial will follow the service at Round Top Cemetery in Mountainair, NM. Pallbearers will be Colt Turner, Onan Turner, Tate Corliss, Blaine Corliss, Aden Corliss, and Shelton McDonald. Honorary Pallbearers will be Jimmy Corliss, Leonard Corliss, Wilse Corliss, Arliss Corliss and Marty Moss.

kazalala

sorry

March 7, 2009

Im sorry, i wanted to post a poem and posted it in the candles section,, it was too long though and only some of it shows. Here is the poem i wanted to send.

What is dying?
A ship sails and i stand
watching till she fades on the horizon
and someone at my side says " she is gone"
Gone where? Gone from my sight
that is all, she is just as large
as when i last saw her.
The diminished size and total loss of sight is within me,
not in her, and just at the moment
when someone at my side says,
" she is gone", there are others
who are waiting for her coming,
and other voices take up a glad shout
"There She Comes".....
and that is dying.

If you can delete the candle i sent thats ok by me as it doesn't really look right with only the beginning bit.

you have a wonderful site here.
Love Kaz xxx

Katha,

You will be in my thoughts and prayers today. The anniversary dates have a nasty way of sneaking up on us. Like you, I begin the count down and before July 16th ever arrives, I want it to be over. Andrew, our son, died two years ago on July 16th, 2005 of head injuries sustained in a car accident. I try not to look beyond two years because that's all I know at this time. I'm sure the void will be with me until the day that I join him. I just don't know if I'll ever grow accustomed to his absence. In reading your words and understanding that it's been six years since God came to take your beautiful daughter Verna, I must admit, I'm not sure that it will ever get "easier." In retrospect, today is a day of memory for you, of a day that changed your life forever and removed a part of your heart until you meet her again. I'm sending big hugs, tissues for the tears and prayers for your broken heart and spirit.

Debi Collins

<http://andrew-collins.last-memories.com>

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. Both roses appear to be a light, dusty rose color, blending subtly with the background.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

Mom

She had been 21 years old for 50 days. She was about two weeks away from getting her CDL's and start out to make her mark on the world. She had spent the year of 2000 driving a 2000 Peterbilt semi dragging a bull wagon loaded with livestock from Olean MI. to Colorado. She caught double phenomena from some flying insects that they have around stock pens in that wet country in Missouri . After 2 weeks in the hospital over 1000 miles from home we went out and brought her home. she had been driving that semi and hauling that live stock with a regular DL and it was out of New Mexico and expired. I tell you that girl never did learn the meaning of the word fear. and she was born with twice the nerve of 3 grown men. She wrecked her first ford at the ripe ole age of 12. Well it was my ford but her first wreck. I was at work and she and a cousin was suppose to haul water and get home to do chores. Well them to girls figure with mom and the boys gone at work

no one would ever know if they took a quick swim while the barrels were filling. What should have been a 45 minute chore turned into a 3 hour swim. she was hauling ass to get home to the chores when she hit a soft gravel and rolled that 1968 short bed (not a dent or a ding anywhere) she rolled it all the way over back up on the wheels.it was dented then . Any ways i will get back to where she came home and when she had healed up good we found her a CDL book and I made sure she spent at least an hour a day learning the official way and the legal way to do what she had just spent a year doing ill legally. she took a job at a Holiday Inn hotel as a maid so she would have the price of the CDL driving test ,she had been paying her own way for a year and neither od us was inclined for that to stop. So here she goes to work one beautiful fall day a beautiful full of spit and vinegar 21 year old young women with the world by the tale and a whole future unrolling in front of her. 3 miles later she was dead.

Mom

Verna Mae Lewis

August 20,1980-October 10,2001

Born in Odessa Texas

Died Belen, New Mexico

She is preceded in Death by Great Grandparents

Clarence August Pohl

Mary Verna Pohl both of Scholle, New Mexico

Grandfather

Lawrence Author Pohl of Santa Fe, New Mexico

She is survived by

Mother

Katha L. Pohl of Scholle, N.Mex.

2 Brothers

Jason L. Lewis of Farmington, New Mexico

Maurice A. Lewis of Los Lunas N.Mex.

2 Uncles

Wade Pohl and Family Manchester, Tenn.

Larry Pohl and Family Denver, Colo.

Father

Karl L. Lewis

Great Grandmother

Ora Mae Johnson

Grand Mother

Silvia R. Lewis

2 Uncles

Mark Lewis

Glen Lewis all of Grand Quiva,N.Mex.

many cousins and Freinds

The background of the entire image is a soft, sepia-toned photograph of two roses. One rose is in the foreground, slightly to the right, and is more open, showing its petals. The other rose is behind it and to the left, appearing as a tighter bud. The overall tone is warm and nostalgic, with a grainy texture.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

August 20, 1980

Born in Texas Odessa Texas on August 20, 1980.

June 11, 1993

We moved to the family ranch the year Verna was 3 years old.

To help my Grandparents with the ranch.

Her Great grandpa was 83 years old Verna and him were quite a pair

he called her Poncho, he was almost hard of hearing,,lol. They would be helping me work the cows by wacthing the gate while I cut the calves off into a pen, if a cow tried to run back thur the gate grandpa would yell Poncho and throw her towards the cow, now it needs to said here that 95% of his cows could be milked and every one ofthem would eat out of your hand so him trowing her at a cow wasn't what it sounds like,,

The year he passed away she was 10 , she went to work on a neighbors ranch as a

\$10.00 a day ranch hand, she worked every summer and all school holidays for the McKinllys who between the dad and two grown kids had several diffrent ranches scattered around the state. She worked till she was 16 and was a 20.00 a day hand

she was old enough to work in town for 'real' wages and took a job at the Charlie Meyers Livestock Auctin in Belen. She worked there till she was 20 and then started driving a Peterbuilt with a Bull wagon hauling Livestock out of Olean,MS. to Colo.

she was about 2 weeks away from getting her CDL's when a drunk driver ran her off the road one day in October 2001.

October 10, 2001

Passed away on **October 10, 2001.**

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com