

CRADDOCK CONNECTION

FAMILY NEWSLETTER

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THIS ISSUE OF THE CRADDOCK
CONNECTION FAMILY NEWSLETTER IS
DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF
GLENDA CRADDOCK MARQUIS

This notice of Glenda's death was in the obituary column of the Hood River News of Hood River, Oregon, Wednesday, September 12, 1990.:

GLENDA MARQUIS

Glenda C. Marquis, 54, of 3024 Sunday Drive, died Sept. 3 at the Hood River Memorial Hospital after suffering an immune reaction to an insect sting.

She was born July 23, 1936, in Verden, Oklahoma to Glen and Carrie Watson Craddock, and she grew up and attended schools in Richland, Wash.

She married Howard Marquis and the family moved to Hood River in 1987 after living overseas for many years.

Survivors are her husband in Hood River, parents Glen and Carrie Craddock of Richland, children Linne Dodge and Laura Hampton, both of Hood River, Andrea Roozekrans of Auburn, Wash., Carrie Trojan of Couer d' Alene, Idaho; a sister, Sue Loveless of Provo, Utah, a brother, Bill Craddock of Richland, and eight grandchildren.

Service was at the Riverside Church with Rev. Miles Shishado officiating. Burial was in Pine Grove Cemetery. The Anderson Funeral Home handled arrangements.

The family says memorials in her name may be made to the "Save the Children Fund."

Glenda and I were both little girls the last time I saw her and I don't remember too much about her, but I don't remember her ever being unkind to anyone.

This little story was told about Glenda; that once she said, "I like all bodies." Her sister, Sue, says that she believes that Glenda

did indeed like everyone and that she was a kind and good person. Her family is confident she is in good hands, so am I.

Some of the overseas places that Glenda and her family lived were, Venezuela, Mexico, Philippines, Japan and Taiwan. They also toured Europe.

Glenda was a very busy person, doing church work, visiting orphanages and had an active interest in "Save the Children."

I'm sure that most of you have heard the song "Daddy's Hands." Well a poem about Mother's Hands, was written long ago by our dear grandmother, Ada Susan Craddock, and it was written on the back of the notices at Glenda's funeral, here it is:

MY MOTHER'S HANDS

To me the loveliest hands in the world
were the hands of my dear mother.
They were not dainty or lily white,
No jeweled ring adorned them.
Always ready to do a good deed
ready to help someone in need.
Sooth a fevered brow, wipe a tear from an
eye.
cook a meal for a hungry passer-by.
I have seen many hands of rich and poor,
but the dearest hands I shall ever know
were the hands of my dear Mother.

Ada Susan Craddock

Congratulations to Steven Craddock (Dan's boy) and Nicole Capol. They were married Sept. 19th. Welcome to the family Nicole.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

4th	Steven Shane Watson	1988
6th	Shauna Kay Holderbee	1979
7th	Judy Elizabeth Morris	
7th	Buffy Foster	

birthdays continued:

10th	Ronda A. D. Craddock	1962
12th	Dannielle Kathleen Douglas	1981
13th	Douglass Joe Craddock	1964
16th	Tessa Marie Murrow	
18th	Aubry Keith Finley	1940
21st	Steven Glen Craddock	1958
21st	Kory Lynn Jensen	1963
23rd	Sue Ann Upchurch	1935
24th	Ansel Craddock Finley	1934
31st	Laurie Lynn Brent	1964

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

29th Charles & Sue Loveless 41 yrs.

CRADDOCK HISTORY THE GROWING UP YEARS

BY FAY FINLEY

Our worldly goods was few. But the wisdom of our parents was beyond putting a value on. Lon's three greatest instructions were, #1: Search for knowledge of our creator. #2: Share with others; your talents and means. #3: Be true to yourselves, thus pleasing all others. Not only in early years of my life, but into adulthood, I realized Lon Craddock was one of the smartest and richest men I ever knew.

Those of you who have been receiving the newsletter from the beginning will recall that I said it may not always be a monthly affair. Well lately I cannot seem to find the time to be on time. Do not become apprehensive if you do not get yours on time, I'll get it there. I love doing this and and plan to continue.

Carl has been very busy in the peanut harvest, so John, Leesa, Josh, Summer, (granddaughter) and I took a little short trip to Ft. Smith last weekend to visit Dale, Dee and their boys, Aaron and Joe. Needless to say we enjoyed ourselves and especially the pork rice rolls that Dee prepared. There is just no way to describe how delicious they are. It's just sheer delight to eat them.

Dale took us to the Arkansas River where we fed the big carp and the geese. The kids enjoyed this, but it was really hard for Josh to abstain from scaring them a little bit.

Dee took all the kids skating one night while Dale and I visited at home. The next day the children convinced us that the Ft. Smith Mall was the absolute best place to be. So Dee and I took the kids to the mall and let them walk the mall while we sat and visited. Dee was confronted by a lady

doing a survey on paper products and graciously agreed to answer a few questions and test their products, all of which would take only a few minutes. 45 minutes later, and after testing bounty paper towels, she was finished. She didn't even get a roll of towels for her time. I think it was because she favored the other brands over Bounty.

I was about a week too early for the trees to have their lovely fall colors but the scenery was beautiful anyway. We enjoyed, and also appreciate Carl's understanding in letting us go and leave him on his own.

Chuck and Judy Morris paid us a visit a few weeks ago. Their intention was to move here but changed their mind after a week and moved back to Hobbs. We were glad to get to see them. The boys, Shane, Shawn and Cory are really growing up fast. Good boys too. It was good to see them.

LOVE NEVER FAILS

Real love truly never fails, we may get angry, frustrated, disgusted or upset with someone that we claim to love. Your love is being put to the test. If you love some one only as long as they don't do anything to your or yours, forget it, that's like fool's gold. That's not real love. Love rides the tides of turmoil and the winds of rage, it may lose a few battles along the way but love comes out victorious in the end.

Unconditional love is the the kind of love that God has for us and expects us to have for each other:

I Corinthians 13: 4-13

LOVE is patient, love is kind, and is not jealous; love does not brag and is not arrogant, does not act unbecomingly; it does not seek its own, is not provoked, does nto take into account a wrong suffered, does not rejoice in unrighteousness, but rejoices with the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails;

I Corinthians 13: 13

But now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is LOVE.

Pray for me, that I will walk in a manner worthy of God, and that true love may abide in my heart and be shed upon others.

I love all of you and want to thank you for your support of this letter. May it serve to bond us together in love.

Ada Morris