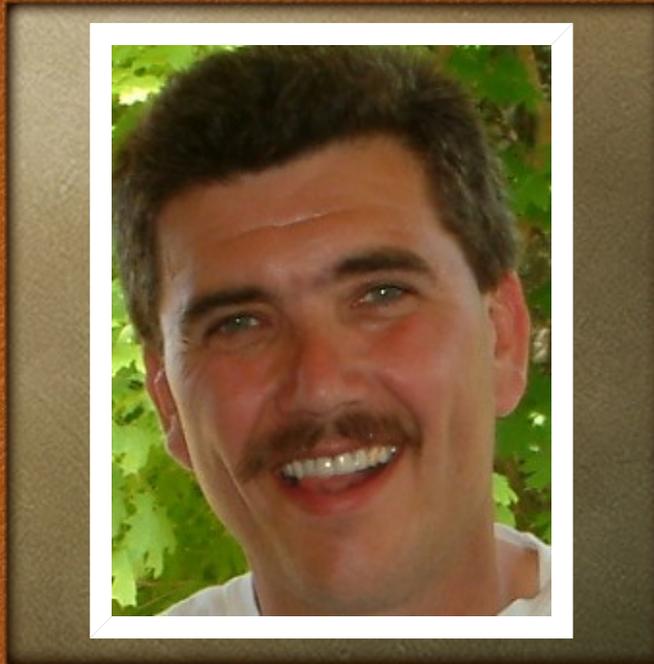


Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Dwayne E. Hughes

(December 9, 1960 - August 20, 2007)



*This memorial website was created to remember our dearest son **Dwayne Hughes** who was born in **Morristown Tennessee** on **December 9, 1960** and passed away on **August 20, 2007**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.*



We never got to say goodbye. Losing you taught us that nothing is certain. We take so many things for granted in our life's and assume our love ones will always be there. Not true. We not only lose a child we lost a friend. Dwayne you had a lot of compassion for people always helping someone in need. Lots of people will always remember you and the big smile on your face. Dwayne you were a people and animal person and had to be doing something all the time. You loved farming but horses were your passion. I hope your are riding now. Dwayne you were a special in so many ways. You remain in our hearts and thoughts. Losing you was devastating and the hurting never stops. But although your life was to brief you made many positive and lasting impressions on all you came in contact with. Dwayne you were a good father and a generous friend and a loving brother and son. We lost someone we loved and who loved us.

The Days After

*When the funeral is over
And all is said and done
A tragedy so deep
And you feel so alone
I feel as if you see me
You make your meeting brief
You talk about the weather
Or the neighbor down the street
But you'll never mention my son
You feel as if you see me
There is nothing you can say
How about I'm sorry
And it's OK to cry and hurt that way
Reach out from your soul
And let me know you care*

*Because it could be your child
And you will want someone to share*

Dwayne's Mom

Little Brother

*As the morning breaks
You creep into my mind
The world begins to wake
It's thoughts of you I find*

*I think of long ago
Of how we used to play
My heart it hangs so low
I want that back today*

*The words of love were few
They sometimes came so hard
But yet we always knew
Each others heart we'd guard*

*I never thought you'd leave
I thought I would go first
It's every day I grieve
Your absence makes me thirst*

*I lay me down to sleep
Sometimes the tears they fall
The night is time to weep
The hardest time of all*

*I know your simple smile
You'd want us all to wear*

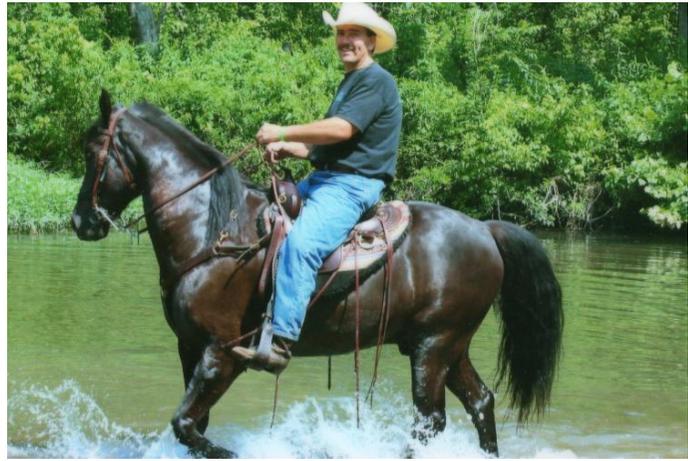
*To stop and think a while
Of all the ones who care*

*You made me oh so proud
Your goodness still stands tall
With pride I'll say so loud
You're the best little brother of all
Ross*

The image features a textured, light brown background with two roses. One rose is smaller and positioned higher and to the left, while the other is larger and more open, positioned lower and to the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



img001



img027



img028



img025



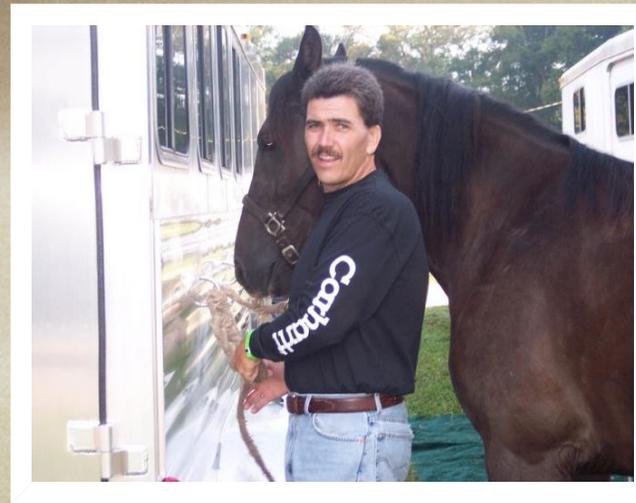
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img029



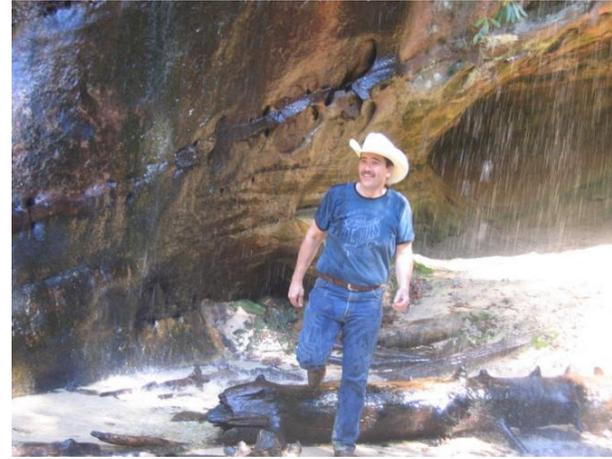
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Picture 009



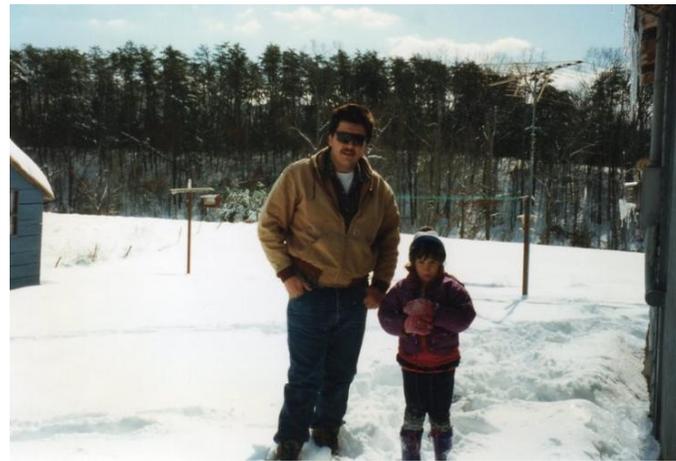
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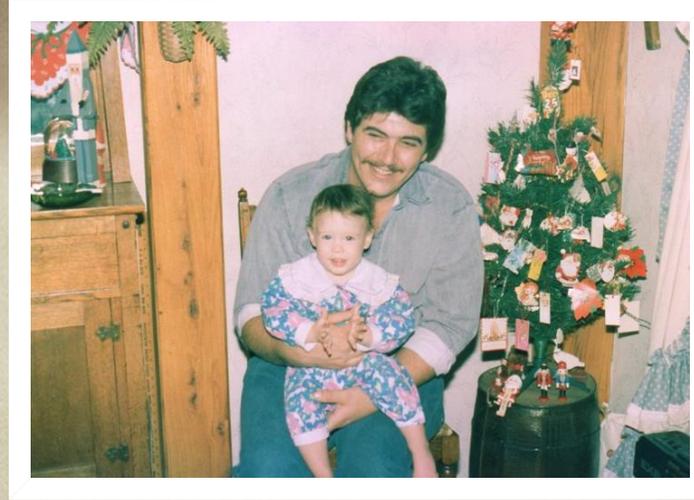
img021



img019



img009



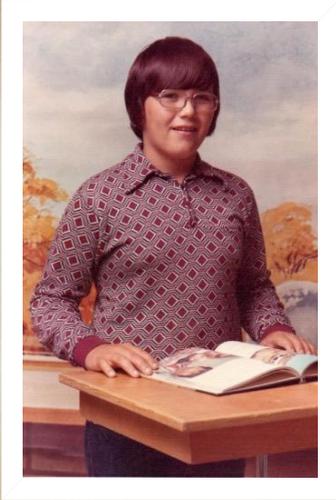
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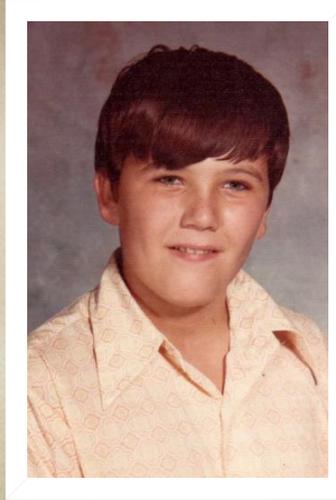
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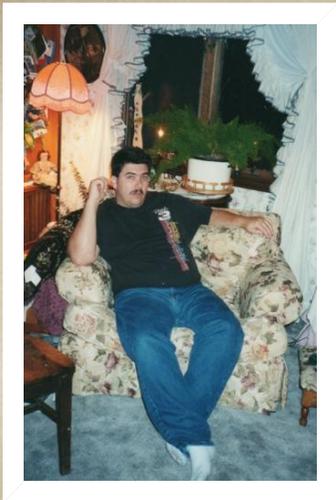
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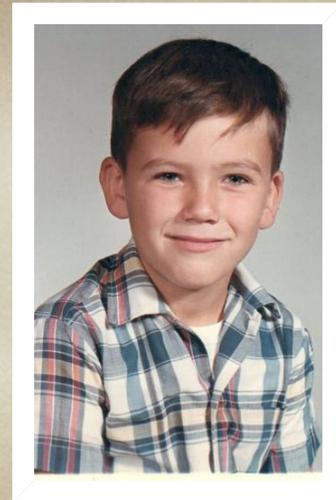
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img013



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01-22



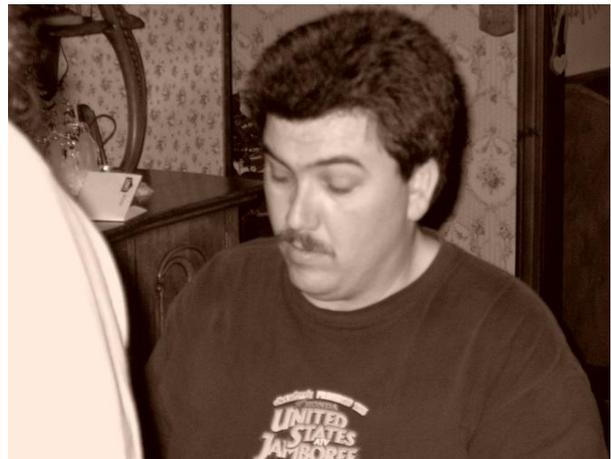
pic2



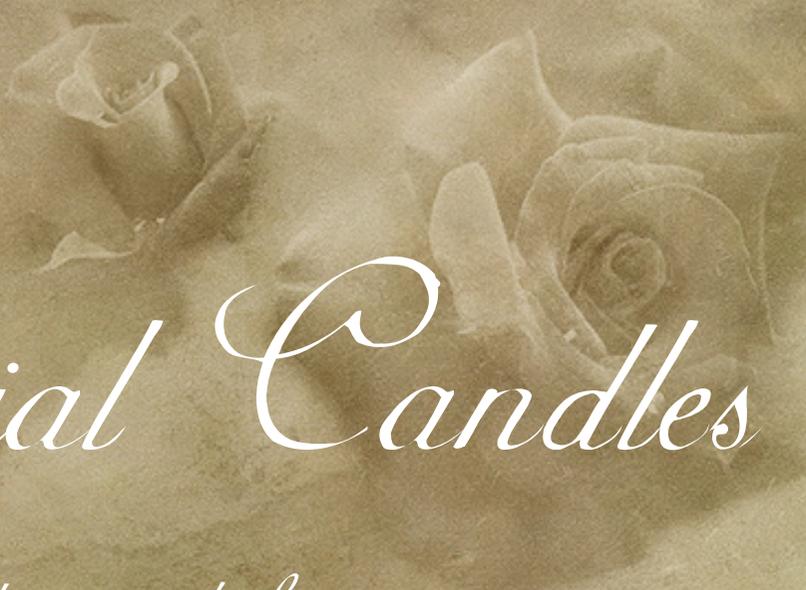
Copy of 01-12



01-23



01-10

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, with delicate shading on their petals.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

12/26/2008

Larry

Merry Xmas son wish you were here. Love and miss you a bunch

12/25/2008

MOM

Missed you lots know you had nice xmas love you lots

12/25/2008

Carolyn

Merry Christmas, Dwayne. Thinking of you, always. Love ya!

12/09/2008

Leresa

Happy Birthday Uncle Wayne!! We LOVE you and MISS you everyday

12/09/2008

Eric (AKA Frog)

Happy Birthday Man! Miss you!

12/09/2008

Amy

Happy Birthday Dwayne! I will always remember the great times we had. You are forever in our thoughts.

12/09/2008

Cheryl/Buck

Dear Dwayne, prayers for you and prayers for your family. Bless you all Cheryl

12/09/2008

LARRY & MOM

happy birthday dwayne give everone a hug from us - tell ralph hi too !!!

12/09/2008

Rhonda Sue

People we love are stolen from us, the way to have them live on is to never stop loving them. Love is forever. You are loved.

12/09/2008

Rhonda Sue

Its odd how many times I catch myself thinking about you. I guess we never appreciate what we have till its gone. Miss you.

12/09/2008

your mom

U were the biggest baby in hospital day u came into this world and i was the happist mom in hospital love and miss you every day

12/09/2008

Ross

Happy Birthday Little Brother I miss you. "Love is the one thing that binds us all"

12/09/2008

Carolyn

*Happy Birthday, Dwayne!
Love ya.*

12/08/2008

David Whitt

*My boss, my friend, my
brother. I miss you so much.
We had such special times
together, I will never forget.
I love you.*

12/08/2008

Erica

*I miss you dearly! You were
like my dad. You knew how
to make me smile. I can't
wait to see you again
someday! Happy Birthday!*

12/08/2008

Terry Lynn

*Your life touched so many,
we all miss your smiling
face. But your passing has
shown us that we all need to
be ready like you were.*

12/08/2008

Larry

*Happy Birthday son, I would
give anything if I could just
call you and say those
words. Love you and miss
you Happy Birthday*

12/08/2008

CINDY

Happy birthday , dwayne

12/07/2008

Ross

*Love you little brother....
Although we talk often, I still
miss you every day.*

12/03/2008

mom

*Birthday will be soon -wish i
could visit your grave but
will be thinking of u always
love u*

11/25/2008

Carolyn

*I think of you often, and look
forward to seeing you again.
Every time I think of you it
makes me smile. Love ya and
miss ya!*

11/14/2008

Margie

*You were a great person but
best of all you were a friend
hugs*

11/09/2008

Bill Williams

*You always made me feel
welcome and like family
everytime I saw you. I'm
blessed to have known you.*

11/09/2008

michael

*I remember the good times
when you would come over
to mim mim's. we all love
and miss you.*

11/01/2008

Leresa

Love you and Miss you

10/29/2008

Micke

TC: This is a beautiful tribute!...absolu tely beautiful ! Micke

10/15/2008

Redbird

Dwayne thank you for all you did you are loved and missed by all of your friends and family love you & miss you every day

10/10/2008

MOM

Thank you for our special walk i miss you until we walk again love you

10/03/2008

REDBIRD

this is so hard if i could see your smile once more love you miss you every day wish you were here

10/02/2008

Donna Hayes

I worked around dwayne for years at Mahle,I did not know him as well as some others did,But always in passing we always said hello

08/25/2008

mom

Miss our talks -wish you were here so i could hold you- miss u so much-this is really hard love u

08/21/2008

Dwayne's Mom

Thanks to everyone for expressing there feelings toward Dwayne. It has been comforting for us to know he was so loved.

08/21/2008

Carolyn

A hundred years could go by and we'd all still remember what a unique, and special person, you are. Thinking of you, always.

08/20/2008

Amy

Not a day goes by I don't think about you. I miss your smile, but most of all we just miss you.

08/20/2008

Terry Lynn

Today marks a year sense you were taken.I wanted to let you know that you are not forgotten.

08/20/2008

Maureen

So sorry a good life was lost. I have heard about your goodness from your loving Mother. God be with your family as they carry on

08/20/2008

Little Ross

There isn't a day that goes by that i don't think of you. I was blessed to have such a great uncle like u. I love you!

08/20/2008

Little Ross

Hey uncle Wayne, i miss you..and i loved you dearly! you were always so good to me, and always put a smile on my face!

08/18/2008

Kathy Willis

Dwayne I never knew you but if you are anything like your parents, you were a wonderful and kind person.

08/12/2008

Tina

*Dwayne, I always enjoyed your visits when you made it to Ohio. I will miss your kind spirit and warm smile. Love,
Tina*

08/12/2008

Jim Rokosky

I never saw you without a smile.

08/11/2008

Terry Lynn

My memories of you are so strong.Your bright smile, and shining eyes.We'll all miss you, until we meet again.Love your cousin.

08/08/2008

Marchel (Pistol)

I will forever miss your big beautiful smile & your wonderful personality..You and Ross were always like our Brothers.Love you

08/07/2008

Karen Alexander-Perry

Wayne - can't believe you are gone.I will never forget you and those dimples! Bless you and keep smiling my friend.

08/07/2008

Shain

Missing my childhood protector. You were always like another older brother. Till we meet again. All my Love Shain

08/06/2008

LONG HAIR(AMANDA)

Hey uncle wanye i will always miss :(and love you :) i miss being buged when you called me short hair and my hair was long

08/05/2008

Sabrina

Hey, No Name(inside joke) I miss teasing you. Thanks for being so good for Karen and for showing her what true love is all about.

07/28/2008

Ronald Lee

Time gets away from us all. I remember all the fun we use to have at Mamma Marshall's and how we use to play.You,Ross,and me.

07/25/2008

Brittany

Dad, you were my rock, my guidance, and my best friend. I was so lucky to have you in my life as long as I did. I love you daddy.

07/21/2008

Eric (AKA Frog)

Hey man... You taught me alot over the years. Thanks for the friendship! Miss you every day. Cowboy up, ride red and rack on!

07/19/2008

Brandy

I will always remember the sound of your laughter and the joy you brought to all around you. I love and miss you.

07/17/2008

Sheila

Shattered lives, broken hearts, you live on within so many

07/16/2008

Cheryl/Buck

I didn't know you but I see the hurt in family's eyes I hope your family/friends find comfort together.

07/13/2008

b combs

Ride on brotherman

07/11/2008

Kevin

You didn't know it, but as a kid i wanted to be like you: nice, good looking, and admired-I still do-We're gonna miss you.

07/10/2008

katie

I wish I could only rode horses with you and i wish you could have gotten married i miss you

07/10/2008

Pj

You were such a big part of my husbands life. I see the emptiness in him every day. Katie misses you too.

07/10/2008

Ken B

Its really hard to deal with the loss of a good man. Wayne, they don't come any better than you. Can't get over missing U.

07/10/2008

Michael E.Sutton

When I heard of his passing I felt the loss of a friend and co-worker.I knew how good he was and how good he could be.

07/10/2008

Heather

Dwayne, you were always there for me. I miss your grin & when I get there, we'll surely go riding again. Big hugs!!!

07/09/2008

Aunt Brenda

*I lov & miss u I know you &
Art are having a good time.
But don't worry I'll put a
stop to that when I get there!*

07/09/2008

Karen

*I'm so glad God put you in
my life if only for 13 months.
I cherish our time together.
Love Always, Your Einstein*

07/08/2008

Pat

*Dwayne, I only know your
Mom. Her warmth, love, &
caring make all who meet
her feel blessed. She misses
you so much.*

07/06/2008

Leresa

*Uncle Wayne you will be
missed forever. You always
made me laugh even when i
didnt want 2. I will love you
always.*

07/05/2008

Janet

*Dwayne, so many great
memories.I loved seeing
your smile and your passion
for life.You are forever in
our hearts.*

07/03/2008

Carolyn

*What fun we had playing, as
kids, at Grandma's! Wish I
had taken the time to see you
more often...you always
made me smile.*

07/03/2008

linda

*Though I didn't know you, I
know you had to be a super
kind,wonderful person.
Because your Mom sure is.*

07/03/2008

Lisa

*God didn't promise days
without pain, laughter
without sorrow, sun without
rain. But He did promise
strength for the day, comfort*

07/03/2008

Rhonda

*Dwayne, Though miles
seperated us in life,
memories kept you close in
my heart and always will.
You are loved and missed
deeply.*

07/03/2008

MOM

*Dwayne love you lots wish I
would have been there to
hold you and tell you it was
OK and I loved you I sure do
miss you- Mom*

07/01/2008

Larry

*Dwayne I wish I could have
had the chance to tell you
how much I loved you*

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Kathy Collins

A Measure Of Healing

September 19, 2008

To Dewayne's Family and Friend's, Scripture promises comfort in our suffering(2 Cor. 1:3-7), but that help does not come all at once. In fact, from what I have heard, our desired healing may not arrive completely in this life. This is what others may tell you that are further down the road of grief than you are now. In the midst of your pain, entrust your life to God's sovereign direction, as you realize that gnawing sadness will always reside in your hearts. Indeed, God has promised that He will wipe away all tears in heaven (Rev. 7:17), but until then healing will be incomplete. Grief will lessen but it does not dissipate. The psalmist said that while God's Word gives life, there is still the combination of "comfort in my affliction" (Ps. 119:50). Even in life's toughest circumstances, you can, with God's help, enjoy a measure of healing. God bless you is my prayer.

Jim Rokosky

Ripples

August 12, 2008

Judge the stone
by the ripples
left in his passing.

Aunt Brenda

“A COMMON MAN”

July 9, 2008

“A COMMON MAN”
Your passing was a small affair
Except to family and friends
Because you were a common man
Not one to whom at great stir lends

*Not a star a king a politician
Who would make the masses cry
No
Only in our little group
We came to say goodbye
But even though you didn't get the tribute
That a great man usually does
Our hearts still cry in agony
Oh
The difference to us*

Aunt Brenda

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade of the background, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

Rhonda Sue



Aunt Tressia asked me to light a candle for Dwayne today on his birthday. He would have been 48 years young today. It is so sad that his life ended just when it was really getting started. It should make us all look at our own lives and make sure we have our priorities where they should be. We can never love, laugh or share ourselves enough. None of us know when we will be called home. We need to make sure what we leave behind is the best we could do. We all know Dwayne is in a better place waiting on us to join him. Knowing that though doesn't make it any easier on all the people who love him and miss him. But we have our memories and they make the weight the loss of him somewhat lighter and help us get thru another day. This web site/page is a wonderful way to share memories with each other and I am so thankful that Aunt Tressia made it. It lets me be a little closer to Dwayne by sharing other peoples memories of their lives shared with Dwayne. I now regret that I didn't make more time to get to know him better. I ran across this poem and thought it fitting of how Dwayne is still with us even though he is not earth bound any longer. I hope you enjoy it. I think it expresses how we all feel.



Light a Candle



Light a candle for those we mourn.

Into a new life they will be born.

Do not look for them at the gravesite.

They are somewhere else radiating their beautiful light.

They have gone to a new world where there is no darkness, no pain.

Their light and essence will always remain.

Light a candle for those who have left this mortal place.

They are free to travel through time and space.

When we think of them, they are near.

When we sit in a beautiful garden. Their voices we hear.

When we listen to a divine symphony,

We close our eyes, their faces we see.

Light a candle for they have not really gone.

With each flickering flame, in your hearts they will always belong.



Rhonda Sue

I'm sorry it has taken me so long to write something on your memory page. It seems like yesterday when we were all kids with not a worry in the world. How I cherish those days. Every summer I remember waiting for you guys to come down from Ohio to spend some time with us in Tennessee. Weather we were at Mamaw's store building forts out of coke crates, having crawdad catching contest, daming up the creek to make ourselves a swimming hole, sitting around telling whoppers and drinking cokes with peanuts in them or you guys would come over to our house and every now and then we'd walk down to the pool and get to go swimming. I remember the times you guys came to our house in middle Tennessee and we'd read comic books, play cards and just carry on like a bunch of wild kids. I loved it when we'd get to come to Ohio and visit you guys and your Mom would fix us Cabbage Rolls, Yummy. Then we all grew up. Life got busy and those summer visit didn't happen anymore. We all just sort of drifted apart. Now it's too late to make new memories and that breaks my heart. My only consolation

is I know one day they'll be more stories to tell and better times to have when we all meet up again. Until then, know that I think of you often and even though it makes me sad it also always makes me smile when I remember you, my twinklie eyed, smilie faced, fun to be around cousin.

Ross

My little brother never was much of a talker and sort of shy 😊

One night when we both lived in Texas he I were driving down the road in his blazer and he was more interested in talking to me sitting in the passenger seat than watching where he was going. Well we got to the end of the road at roughly 55 MPH and with no chance of making a turn we ended up out in the middle of a freshly plowed field, narrowly missing a very large rock (about half the size of the truck). After making it back to the pavement his only comment was "Gosh wonder how that happened?" My response "Yeah I wonder" You sure did love telling your stories brother.

Mom

YOU CAUGHT ME WHEN I FELL

YOU HELD OUT YOUR HAND

AND SAID COME WALK WITH ME

I COULD FEEL THE WARMTH OF YOUR HAND

YOUR HEART BEATING AND MY HEART BEATING

THEN THEY WERE ONE

YOU EXPRESSED TO ME HOW VERY HAPPY YOU

WERE, HOW BEAUTIFUL THINGS WERE
AND SOME DAY I WOULD SEE THE BEAUTY
OF ALL YOU WERE SEEING
AS WE WALKED TOGETHER THE PATH
WAS LIKE NONE I HAD EVERY SEEN
THE PATH WAS DIRT BUT VERY SHINNY
LIKE MANY- MANY HAD WALKED THERE BEFORE
THERE WERE TREES BUT THEY WERE MORE LIKE BUSHES
BUT THEY WERE SO BEAUTIFUL ALL COLORS
THE COLORS WERE LIKE NO COLORS I HAVE EVERY SEEN
SMILING YOU SAID YOU HAD TO GO
I WANTED YOU TO STAY BUT I KNEW YOU HAD TO GO
I COULD FEEL YOUR HAND LEAVING MINE AND
OUR FINGER TIPS TOUCHING
YOU WERE SO HAPPY IT BROUGHT TEARS TO MY EYES
THEN I COULD FEEL YOUR STRENGTH LEAVING MY BODY
DWAYNE THANK YOU FOR MY SPECIAL WALK

Larry

Dwayne

It's hard to believe it has been a year since that phone call every parent hopes and prays they never get. Some time it seems like it was only yesterday. It is amazing how many of the candies and memories talk about missing your smiling face or how you made them smile or laugh. You were a special person that people like to be around or now they could count on when they need help. Not a day goes by that your mom and I don't think about or talk about one of your adventures. We haven't been able to bring out any of the old videos yet but I'm glad we got them to look back at when we can. It's just not fair that some one like you would be taken when some many mean people live on. But I guess life just isn't fair. I hope some day we will all be together again.

Love

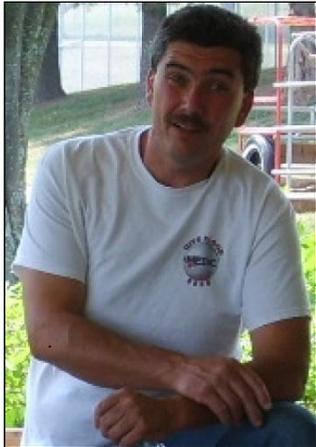
Larry

Terry Lynn Cope

Reading all the other memories, really take me back, to some of the best times in my life. An Dwayne is in all of them. I remember when Dwayne was locked in the old out-houses for a couple of hours, we never knew for sure who had done it. Everyone even Dwayne got a laugh out of it. It just took Dwayne a little long than the rest of us!!! When it was really hot in July we all got to go to Mamaw Marshall's, we would get big old card board boxes and slide down the hot tar on the road. We never seemed to have a spare minute. We were always doing something. I remember the forts we built out of old red coke crates, under the willow tree. We even set up a stand on the side of the road and sold worms and crawdads to all the fisherman, going down to the lake. We used the money we made to buy cokes and candy in Mamaw Marshall's store.

I wish we could all go back to those times, so we could spend more time with each other. I sorry that we've all drifter apart, that we can't all go back to Mamaw's and spend time together. If. What a small word, that means so much. If you hadn't been on that road... At least we all know that you are with God, waiting on the time that we can all be together once again. Just know until then I miss your smiling face and your deep laugh. Love always, Terry

Marchel (Pistol)



I can't seem to pick out just one memory but one of the things I remember the most about Dwayne was his sense of humor...like the rest of us he had the Marshall's dark sense of humor that most people don't understand but us! One thing most people don't understand about us is the way when times seem their darkest we have to find a way to make each other laugh if even only for a minute...When I was young Dwayne would always borrow Dad's grey suit for weddings and such instead of buying one because what was the use in paying good money for something you didn't want to wear anyway and despised having to wear the whole time you did (that's why Dad only had the one until Mom made him surrender and wear the new one she bought him!) anyway they traded that poor grey suit back and forth for years and then came the day of Dad's funeral Dwayne was tore all to pieces because he didn't have a suit to wear except the grey one and was going to buy a new one finally Mom and Peanut told him no one would think anything of it or even know it was Dads, at the end of Dad's funeral of course we were all about to lose our minds grieving and you could tell Dwayne felt uncomfortable. Mom told him he looked handsome and he smiled, looking down he said he still felt bad for wearing the suit Mom, Brandy and I looked at each other and began to laugh "Are you Kidding," we told him, "Dad would have gotten the biggest kick aggravating you, for wearin' a dead man's suit to his own funeral and then he'd laugh at you

and say he got to wear the better looking, new one!" Dwayne started laughing because he knew that was the truth and he always loved a joke even if it was on him. Dwayne & Dad loved to pick at each other almost as much as they loved picking at other people! Just ask Mom! She can tell you were to look for a Hondurous Rat! 😊 I'll also never forget when I was a teenager everyone thought I had this great self-esteem but Dwayne somehow knew I really didn't, he would always make a point of telling me I was pretty and not to ever let anyone make me think I wasn't and believe me ...even though he's your cousin, getting a compliment from a good-lookin' man like that would boost any teenager's self-esteem!!!

Ronald Lee Marshall, Jr.

So many memories are stored in my mind,

I can think of hours and hours of Ross, you, and I playing in the creek at Mamaw Marshall's. Going to the lake when we weren't suppose to and Daddy catching us and how we were scared he was going to get hold of our bottoms. When you all came to visit us in Gordonsville and we put potatoes in the tail pipe of the car so it wouldn't run so you guys wouldn't have to leave. The hours I sat and waited for you all to get to Mamaw's store while you all drove down from Ohio. All the games we all use to play together. Time has flown by since then and it seems the older I get the faster it goes and the harder I reach to try and grab it again!!! One of the hardest things about life is the lose of friends and family that you care about. I am so glad that I got to see you when we were celebrating Little Ross's Graduation. You will always be in my thoughts and one day, we will see each other again. Until then, you will be missed and there will always be a void in our hearts without you there. We will always be walking together down that gravel road to Three-Springs boat dock and back again for there are no other people that I had rather share my life time with than my dear cousin friends.

Ronald Lee

Carolyn

As kids, we all thought going to Grandma Marshall's store was the greatest thing. . .no malls or video games back then! We'd play in the creek and "build" all kinds of forts and houses out of wooden coke cases. The boys were always catching crawdads and having contests to see who could catch the biggest, or the longest, or the "most unusual". (Jimmy caught one once with an extra pincher!) Anyway, one day the guys were having a contest to see who could catch the biggest crawdad. The girls were catching mud dogs; we were too chicken to pick up the crawdads. So, after about 3 hours of playing in the creek, the boys compared crawdads and it was obvious that Dwayne had caught the *biggest* and *fattest* crawdad of all! Well, he thought he was *King of the Hill*, because usually the bigger boys won. (For some reason they weren't there, that particular day.) So, after chasing all of us girls around with that big old crawdad, he put it in a minnow bucket and showed it off to all the aunts and uncles, and to Big Grandma and Little Grandma, who all smiled and nodded. Dwayne showed that big old crawdad to everybody -- all the neighbors, and customers who came into the store. Well, poor old Ronald Lee was so disappointed that he hadn't won, even though he just kept on grinning. Ronald Lee had his crawdad in a bucket, too, and was trying to show his crawdad off, as well. But everyone just kept going on and on about Dwayne's big old crawdad. Well, after a while, Dwayne started to feel sorry for Ronald Lee, and by the end of the day, instead of saying, "I caught the biggest crawdad", he changed to, "I caught the biggest crawdad, and Ronald Lee caught the *longest* crawdad." So, Ronald Lee perked up and started feeling pretty good, himself, and so we all started "ooing" and "ahing" over them both. We were just little kids, but even then I recognized what a loving gesture that was! Dwayne always came off as a tough guy, but deep down inside, he had a great big heart. . . kind of reminds me of his Uncle James (Daddy)! ❤️

Janet Shaffer

ONE OF THE FUNNIEST MEMORIES OF DWAYNE WAS SEVERAL YEARS AGO. WE WERE IN TENN. FOR A FAMILY REUNION. THERE WAS A WATERMELON EATING CONTEST GOING ON. I BELIEVE DWAYNE WAS THE ONLY ADULT, THE REST WERE KIDS. THEY ALL HAD THEIR WATERMELON IN HAND , READY TO START, WONDERING IF THEY WOULD EACH BE THE WINNER. THEY WAITED FOR SOMEONE TO SAY GO.... THEY ALL STARTED EATING AS FAST AS THEY COULD . BUT SUDDENLY , DWAYNE YELLED I'M DONE . WELL THE KIDS

WERE DISAPOINTED , BUT WHAT THEY DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT DWAYNE HAD TWO PIECES OF WATERMELON , HE HAD THE ONE THAT THEY ALL STARTED OUT WITH AND THEN HE HAD JUST A RIND BEHIND HIS BACK THAT NO ONE COULD SEE. ONLY AFTER TAKING A FEW BITES OF THE ONE , HE SWITCHED HANDS AND PRESENTED THE EMPTY ONE. EVERYBODY GOT THE BIGGEST KICK OUT OF IT. IT WAS PRETTY FUNNY AND DWAYNE JUST LAUGHED AND LAUGHED . THOUGHT HE WAS PRETTY CLEVER. WHAT A GOOD DAY THAT WAS..

Mom

In Loving Memory
Dwayne Hughes
1960-2007



Thanks for the Love, Laughter and Joy you brought to our lives. We will Miss and love you forever. You were A person with a big smile and a kind word. You have hay fields to mow, four wheels and horses to ride and ride you will. You had good times and bad times

and just plain break even times. This was to have been a good time, you had found true happiness and were looking forward to your wedding you were one of those rare people who ask “How are you” and then waited for The answer. You will be missed by all.

Love you!

Mom, Larry, Deresa, & Ross

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background. The overall aesthetic is soft and nostalgic.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

January 1, 2008

July 10, 2008

When you were growing up you had lots of fun. You were out of one thing and into another. There is no way to write the adventures you had. But a few stand out like the time you caught the pig. Here you came with a dozen or more kids following you. The pig squealing to the top of its lungs and all the kids yelling you were smiling from ear to ear. I'll never forget your face you were so excited and proud of yourself. You only had one shoe on. You said I run so fast I ran right out of my shoe. You kept the pig until you found the owner. The time you climbed a tree at the lake and fell and you was hanging there upside down by your foot until we got you down. The time when you were real young, maybe 3 and pooped your pants and said Ross did it. You loved playing pranks on your sister and then laugh and make others laugh. Goodness the things you did, putting a frog on your sister's friend while they were sunbathing. You loved to play marbles and cars with your brother and friends. You enjoyed playing with all your cousins at grandma's store. You guys made forts out of coke crates and tents out of cardboard and look for crawdads in the creek. You boys chased the girls with all kinds of critters and the girls ran and screamed but love to tell on you guys. You hung your sister's doll by its neck. You and your friends had lots of fun and got into lots of innocent trouble. You were always a hard worker, your first job was a car wash. Than you grew up started working at Coe Manufacturing. Your brother moved to

Texas and in a month or so you moved to Texas than he moved back to Ohio and you moved back. Then he moved to Tenn. In a month or 2 you were off to Tenn. That's were you bought a farm and stayed. You went to work for Mahle and loved your job. Another great joy for you was the birth of your daughter. I remember you saying she is so small and so pretty. She was the apple of your eye. So many memories wish we had those times back. You were proud of your accomplishments and so are we.

Our Deepest Sympathy

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