



# ROADWAY EXPRESS

## RETIRES NEWSLETTER

**March 1, 2004 - CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE AREA - EVERY 1ST MONDAY**

### **FROM BILL & LOTTIE**

Hey Everyone ,

We hope all of ya'll are well and doing good. Glad to hear that Mr. Brown was a little better today and knew who is doctor was. Bless his heart. Well.

Bill is doing a lot better too. He went to the doctor on Tuesday (24th) and the doctor removed the rest of his stitches. He still has to soak his foot daily, but, it looks a lot better and in a week or so they will start to give him therapy for his toes so he can learn to balance the entire foot. If all continues to go well, in 4-5 weeks, they are considering doing his right foot so he can start wearing real shoes again. I am also doing good too. All the tests that they have been running on me have all come back good,

Thank God, so ya'll keep us in your prayers and we will keep everyone up dated on what's happening.

We have really missed coming up for the meetings, but, maybe it won't be long before we'll get to come back. We haven't even been up to our children's, they've had to come to us. Well I will hush so you can get this in the newsletter. We love you all. Bill and Lottie

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### **FROM THE BOND'S**

We were in Nashville last Monday & visited the terminal there.

We learned that James Harshbarger retired. He had 3 million plus miles and was 76 years old. He retired the last of December, I think. He has some problem which caused him not to be able to pass the physical. A lot of the Chattanooga drivers knew him. He ran to Atlanta & back every day.

Also talked to Bobby Elrod and he has filled out his papers for retirement and will be retiring in the near future. You might check with some of the other guys around here and learn more about both of these.

See you, Richard Bond

### **NEXT MEETING**

**Monday April 5, 2004**

**11:00 A.M.**

**WALLY'S RESTURANT  
I-75 Exit 1 - East Ridge, Tn.**

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### **CHECK OUT THE NEWSLETTER**

[www.roadwayretirees.com](http://www.roadwayretirees.com)

We now have links on some of the Roadway terminal web sites.

At

<http://www.yourroadway.com>

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### **FOR THE NEEDY**

Droma and Dwight Farmer are doing great work for the needy in Chattanooga. Each week they gather items and distribute them. If you have anything you would like to contribute, such as, clothing, coats, socks, canned goods and etc, just bring it to the lunch at Wally's, or contact them and they will make arrangements with you to pick it up. Thanks

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### **HAPPY BIRTHDAY**

- Bill Welch - March 2nd.
- Ann Williams - March 4th.
- Richard Bond - March 7th.
- DeAnn DeBerry - March 7
- Willie Stoner - March 12th.
- Brenda Whitfield - March 17th.
- Brenda Crowe - March 23rd.
- Richard Pell - March 26th.
- Charlie Roberts - March 28th.
- Nancy Manning - March 28th.
- Billy Croy - March 30th.

### **ANNIVERSARIES**

Brenda and Tom Crowe - 3/13

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### **PRAYER REQUEST**

- Herb Morgan
- Don Greeson
- Marlyn Robinson Family
- Loretta Wyatt
- Lois Holt
- Travis Jordan
- David & Louise Grisham
- Paul & Ann Williams
- James Petty
- D. T. Daniel
- Harold Hammond
- Levada & Bill Brown
- Billy Brown
- Linda Wolf's Mother
- Ruby Anderson
- Virginia & Floyd Bledsoe
- Linda English
- Dorma & Dwight Farmer's Friend
- Dorma Farmer's Mother
- Frances Vickers
- Christy Bowman
- Dorma's Niece
- Louise Bird
- Levada Brown's Niece

## THE ATHEIST

An atheist was taking a walk through the woods. What majestic trees! What powerful rivers! What beautiful animals! " he said to himself. As he was walking alongside the river he heard a rustling in the bushes behind him. He turned to look. He saw a 7 foot grizzly charge towards him.

He ran as fast as he could up the path. He looked over his shoulder and saw that the bear was closing in on him. He looked over his shoulder again, and the bear was even closer. He tripped and fell on the ground. He rolled over to pick himself up but saw the bear right on top of him, reaching for him with his left paw and raising his right paw to strike him.

At that instant the Atheist cried out: "Oh my God! . . ." Time stopped. The bear froze. The forest was silent.

As a bright light shone upon the man, a voice came out of the sky: "You deny my existence for all of these years, teach others I don't exist, and even credit creation to a cosmic accident. Do you expect me to help you out of this predicament? Am I to count you as a believer?"

The atheist looked directly into the light, "It would be hypocritical of me to suddenly ask You to treat me as a Christian now, but perhaps could you make the BEAR a Christian?"

"Very well, " said the voice. The light went out. The sounds of the forest resumed.

And then the bear dropped his right paw, brought both paws together and bowed his head and spoke: "Lord, bless this food, which I am about to receive from thy bounty through Christ our Lord Amen."

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A minister waited in line to have his car filled with gas just before a long holiday weekend. The attendant worked quickly, but there were many cars ahead of him in front of the service station. Finally, the attendant motioned him toward a vacant pump.

"Reverend," said the young man, "sorry about the delay. It seems as if everyone waits until the last minute to get ready for a long trip."

The minister chuckled, "I know what you mean. It's the same in my business."

GOD WON'T ASK THE SQUARE FOOTAGE OF YOUR HOUSE, BUT HELL ASK HOW MANY PEOPLE YOU WELCOMED INTO YOUR HOME.

GOD WON'T ASK ABOUT THE CLOTHES YOU HAD IN YOUR CLOSET BUT HE' LL ASK HOW MANY YOU HELPED TO CLOTHE.

GOD WON'T ASK WHAT YOUR HIGHEST SALARY WAS, BUT HELL ASK IF YOU COMPROMISED YOUR CHARACTER TO OBTAIN IT.

GOD WON'T ASK WHAT YOUR JOB TITLE WAS, BUT HE' LL ASK IF YOU PERFORMED YOUR JOB TO THE BEST OF YOUR ABILITY.

GOD WON'T ASK HOW MANY FRIENDS YOU HAD , BUT HE'LL ASK HOW MANY PEOPLE TO WHOM YOU WERE A FRIEND.

GOD WON'T ASK IN WHAT NEIGHBORHOOD YOU LIVED, BUT HE'LL ASK HOW YOU TREATED YOUR NEIGHBORS.

GOD WON'T ASK ABOUT THE COLOR OF YOUR SKIN, BUT HE'LL ASK ABOUT THE CONTENT OF YOUR CHARACTER.

GOD WON'T ASK WHY IT TOOK SO LONG TO SEEK SALVATION, BUT HE'LL LOVINGLY TAKE YOU TO YOUR MANSION IN HEAVEN, AND NOT TO THE GATES OF HELL.

Thanks to: Dorma Farmer

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A distraught senior citizen phoned her doctor's office. "Is it true," she wanted to know, "that the medication you prescribed has to be taken for the rest of my life?"

"Yes, I'm afraid so," the doctor told her.

There was a moment of silence before the senior lady replied, "I'm wondering, then, just how serious is my condition. This prescription is marked 'NO REFILLS'."

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Long ago when men cursed and beat the ground with sticks, it was called witchcraft. Today, it's called golf.

Thanks to: Jack Reneker

## UPDATES

Bill Brown is in Erlanger hospital. He has been there a week. His heart was beating irregular and the DR. has changer his medication to see if that might help him.

Sunday morning, his son said Bill was not able to keep anything on the stomach, even water.

That his heart rate has improved, they have removed the IV and the kidney test came back as normal.

Keep Bill and Levada on your prayer list.

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People are like stained-glass windows.

They sparkle and shine when the sun is out, but when the darkness sets in, their true beauty is revealed only if there is a light from within.

Elizabeth Kübler-Ross

## WISDOM

An old farmer in Alabama had owned a large farm for several years. He had a large pond in the back, fixed up nice; picnic tables, horseshoe courts, basketball court, etc. The pond was properly shaped and fixed up for swimming when it was built.

One evening the old farmer decided to go down to the pond, as he hadn't been there for a while, and look it over. As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee.

As he came closer he saw a bunch of young women skinny dipping in his pond. He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end of the pond.

One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming out until you leave!"

The old man replied, "I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the pond naked."

"I'm here to feed the alligator."

Moral: Old age, experience, and cunning will triumph over youth and enthusiasm every time!