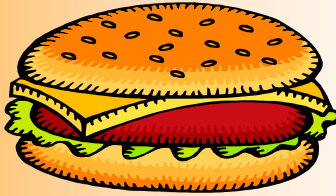




# RGVGRC News

June 2012



JULY 22, 2012—Sunday

CLUB PICNIC

HOFFMAN PARK

1:00 P.M.

BRING YOUR GOLDENS!!

This will be a fun get together to relax and catch up with one another.

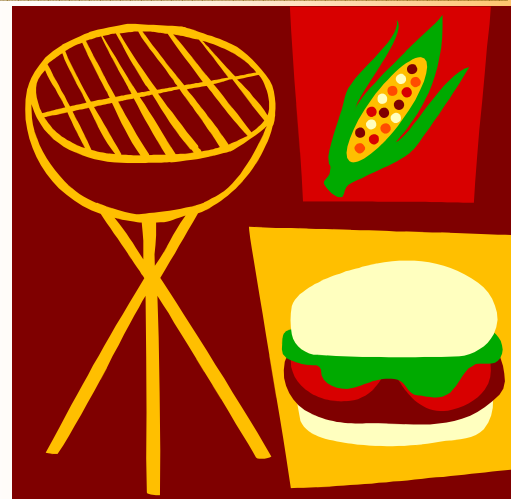
We will have green chili cheese burger...

Everyone can bring something.

Ideas are: macaroni salad, potato salad, potato chips, baked beans, dip & chips, desserts, etc.

Email will be sent to club members in July re: what to bring to this fun event.

Hope to see all of you Sunday, July 22nd.





# Happy Birthday

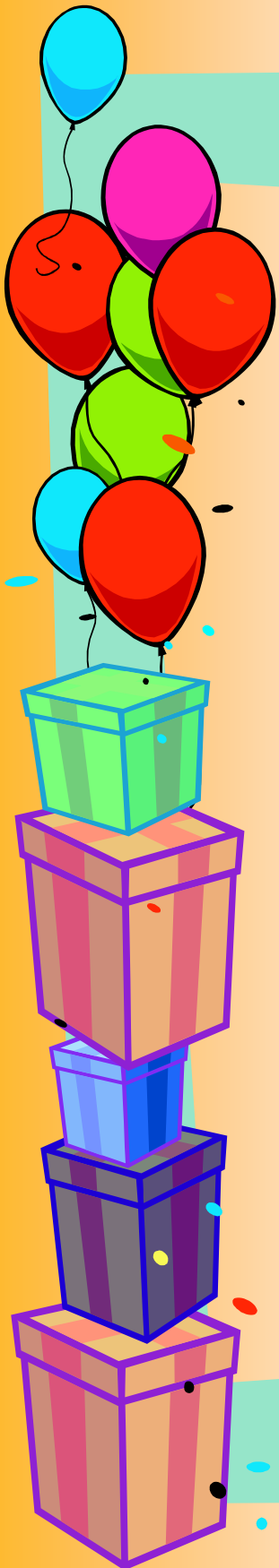
Bill Archer—June 3rd

“Abby” Archer—June 6th

“Penney Nichols”—June 13th

“Buster” Wilson—June 19th

Happy Birthday Wishes  
to All of You!!!!



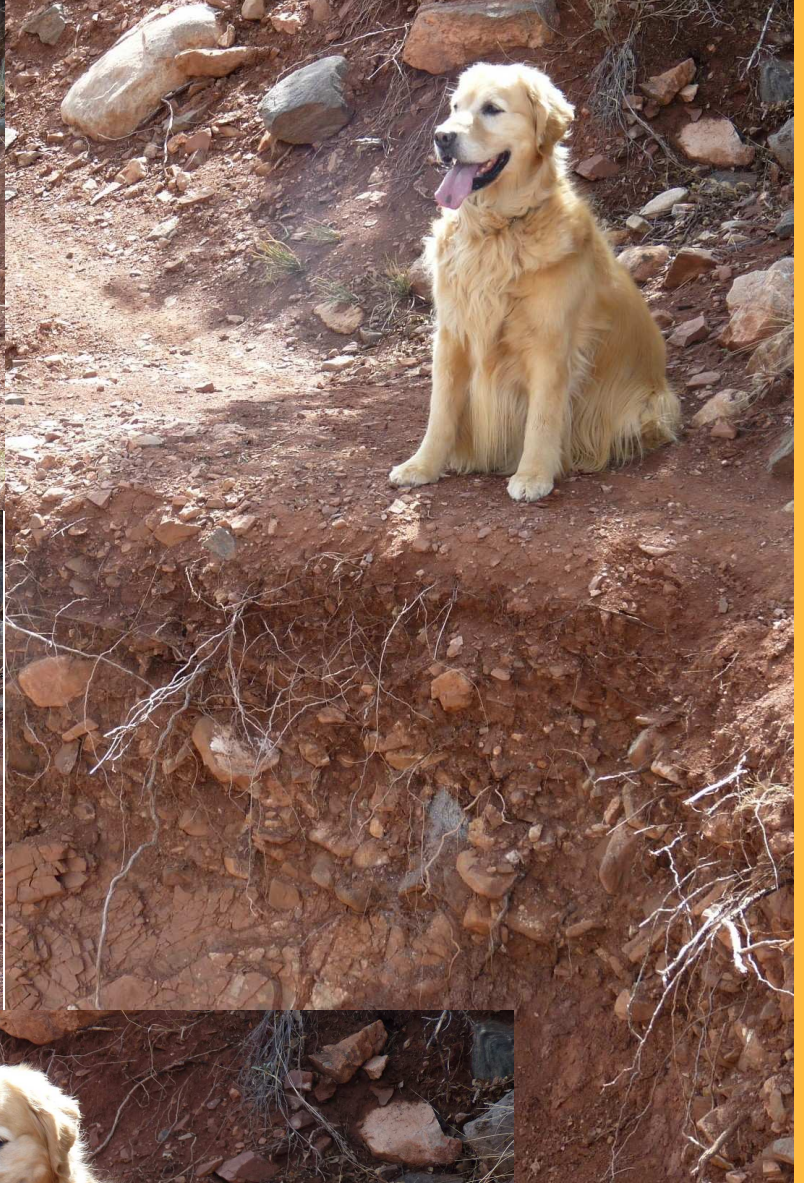


**In Loving Memory...**

**“Liza”**

**5/2/2003 — 6/12/2012**

**Deeply Loved and Forever in the Hearts of  
Patricia & Jerry Williams**





**Patricia & Jerry, We are so very sorry for your loss of Liza.  
She will be deeply missed but she will always be a part of you.**

### **A "GOLDEN" GOOD-BYE**

**I sit and try to write the words, I want your heart to hear.  
Hoping to find some comfort, in the fact that your not here.**

**I look out into the open field, that you once occupied,  
Knowing now that field is empty, because my love, you've died.  
I do believe with all my heart, that your soul has gone to be,  
With all the other angel dogs, that you were meant to see.**

**We will have to stay behind, until God calls us too,  
So do not be afraid, that he's only called for you.**

**The water is still, in the pond that you played,  
And your bed is so empty, where your pretty head laid.**

**Our bed is to empty, where you once laid between,  
the two people who LOVED you and now only dream,  
That one day our eyes will shut one last time,  
and you will come greet us, angel of mine.**

**Until then, I'll keep trying to see through my tears,  
with memories you left us, to reflect through the years.**

**We'll never forget one minute we spent,  
of loving and laughing, of places we went.**

**And I dread the day that your scent disappears,  
for it's "proof" to me, Liza, that you were just here!  
But one day will come, when we'll start to see through,  
the pain of the moment, and remember just "you".  
Now you go and play, and look down when you can,  
remembering we love you, and this isn't the end.**