

Debbie

There was a little white farmhouse on a hill in North Kingstown. This house had a picture window where a Christmas tree sat every holiday. The tree was filled with old-fashioned ornaments and lights with lots of tinsel. They use to have a real one, but they change over to an artificial one! This house was filled with fond memories of Christmas past, Uncle Russell putting Christmas lights on the bushes outside, Grandma Snow sitting in a rocker next to the tree knitting or crocheting. I remember one year we all got Christmas stockings. I believe that she did that after her stroke. That year we got homemade blankets. Her Granddaughters still carry on the family tradition to this date! Grandma didn't have much money, but she gave us Grandkids lots of love and handcrafted gifts. There were 19 grandkids in also she had to spread the wealth around! She loved everyone one of us! Christmas was always fun at Grandma Snow house. We open our gifts and there would be mountain of wrapping paper all over the room! Sometimes we would get luck and Aunt Betty or Aunt Cynthia would pop in for holiday visit. Aunt Betty and Aunt Cynthia have that Southern charm that always like. Aunt Betty always complained how cold it was and how she had wear her long underwear. Uncle Russell always got a Christmas stocking from Santa. Aunt Judy or Aunt Beverly always filled it like they were Santa's helper. Uncle Russell always got underwear and a jar or can of peanuts. We always had to wait for everyone to arrive before we could open our presents! Seeing the presents under the Christmas tree made all of us kids impatient! When we were done, if there was snow on the ground we would go sledding down the giant hill! I remember one year, we went sledding into the dark! My uncles had to use their headlights on their cars to help us see where we were going! Now that the Grand children have grown, we have traditions of our own, Aunts and Uncles are now grandparents, some are great -grand parent and passing down traditions of their own. I didn't want to get everyone upset for the holidays, but at Uncle Russell's funeral, I remembered that I do have family! See I always thought that I was alone when my mom and dad moved to Florida but now I know better! I still have family that I had forgotten about. I would like Dalton to know the other part of his family, The Snow side. I hope everybody has a great Holiday and we should stay in touch! My phone number is 737-9140 or cell 391 1154.

In memory of the aunts and uncles that we have lost, I hope you have a great holiday. I know that you are watching over us and taking care of each and everyone of us!

Grandpa Snow
Grandma Snow
Uncle Bob
Aunt Judy
Aunt Betty
Aunt Cynthia
Uncle Russell

Brian K Snow