

# FAMILY TIES



*By John H.*

# THEIR LAST DANCE

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WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK EVERYBODY WHO HELPED MAKE THIS  
KEEPSAKE FAMILY TIES OF BEVERLY. SPECIAL FRONT COVER  
FROM GLENN AND A FRIEND. THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO  
HELPED IN SHARING THEIR SPECIAL MEMORIES, OR POEMS,  
OR STORIES. MAY GOD BLESS BEVERLY, AND MAY SHE BE  
IN PEACE NOW, IN HER HEART AND IN OUR HEARTS TOO.  
MAY GOD ALSO KEEP THE FAMILY SAFE, AND GIVE THEM PEACE.  
WE WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU BEVERLY. THIS ONES FOR YOU!!!!

*She had  
a special way  
that warmed  
the hearts  
of everyone  
who knew her~  
and the qualities  
that made her  
the wonderful  
person she was  
have left us all  
with many  
beautiful memories...*

# A LETTER TO GOD

DEAR GOD,

I FIRMLY BELIEVE YOU ARE WITH ME  
EVERY NIGHT AND EVERY DAY  
YOU ALWAYS SEEM TO HELP ME  
WHEN TROUBLE COMES MY WAY  
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG AND I'M FEELING DOWN  
I SAY A LITTLE PPRAYER  
THEN I ALWAYS SEEM TO FEEL MUCH BETTER  
SO I KNOW YOU MUST BE THERE  
THIS LIFE IS FAR FROM EASY  
AND I TRY TO DO IT RIGHT  
IT HELPS TO KNOW YOUR BY MY SIDE  
YOU ARE MY GUIDING LIGHT  
HELP ME GET THROUGH THIS HARD TIME  
I'M TRYING TO DO MY BEST  
AND KNOWING THAT YOUR'RE BY MY SIDE  
PUTS MY MIND TO REST

BY BEVERLY HARTMAN

BEVER-EVER- GOD SAW YOU WERE GETTING TIRED  
AND A CURE WAS NOT TO BE  
SO HE PUT HIS ARMS AROUND YOU  
AND WHISPERED, "COME WITH ME".

A MOTHER LOSES A CHILD, I ALWAYS HEARD HOW  
TERRIBLE IT WAS. I NOW KNOW THE "HOLE" IN  
YOUR HEART THEY TALK ABOUT. THE GOOD LORD  
KNOWS WHAT HE IS DOING, SHE HAD SUFFERED,  
OH SO LONG! WE ALL HAVE OUR SPECIAL MEMORIES  
OF HER TO HOLD IN OUR HEARTS, UNTIL WE MEET  
HER AGAIN!

GET THE HOUSE CLEANED UP BEVER----  
WE'LL ALL BE THERE WITH YOU IN GODS TIME.  
I LOVE YOU HONEY, YOUR MOTHER

# HEADLINE NEWS: OLDEST BROTHER AND SISTER EXPRESS THEIR FEELINGS

## PLAINFIELD AND BRICK, NEW JERSEY

I have so many memories, but one that comes to mind, is the Denim Wedding. So unique and different. Has there ever been one on this planet? I was a beautiful ceremony. All the blue gowns and suits. And then the bagpipe band, men in skirts with drums and batons, the leader announcing; "MORGANS WEDDING".

And then when I was a little boy, I will never forget when she had to turn me on to this new "candy". She was eating it all the time. I wasn't too sure what to expect when she finally gave me a piece. Something sweet? Something just out of this world delicious maybe. She never explained to me that it was dried up beef. So when I took a bite, expecting candy, I almost threw up from the slim jim that she gave me. YUCK, you call this crap candy?? I said.

GEORGE HARTMAN

It was Monday night, I had just met with Hospice. They had taken all of Bev's information so they could help prepare us for the final months of her life. I walked into Bev's room in the nursing home, pleased to see after only my second visit, what a clean and caring place my sister was in. Two days prior to this night, had visited Bev with Belinda. We had tried talking to her and singing to her with very little response. She was very confused from the damage to her brain from being in a diabetic coma. She was 80% blind, incontinent, and was unable to eat because she could not swallow anymore. When she tried to talk this time and the times before that, when I had seen her in the hospital, she was like a stroke patient only able to say the same vowel over and over again,(i i i i i i) She was so frustrated, yet, I saw glimpse of how she somehow knew what was going on.

As I stood in her room this Monday night, watching her, there was a big tear in the corner of her eye because she was so powerless over helping herself. I went and got a nurse to come in and clean her. I waited, patiently outside her room as the nurse was cleaning her, looking at all the activities posted in the hallway for the patients there and feeling so sad that she would never be able to participate in any of these activities again.

When the nurse was finished, she called me back in the room, Bev was lying on her side. I took her hand in my hand, looking at her long fingers that I was never able to finish painting. I had started painting her nails the week before when she was in the hospital, Beverly loved having her nails painted, but she was so restless I was unable to finish them. This made me very sad since there were so few things that I could possibly do at this point to make her happy. As I stood there holding her hand in mine I kept telling her how much I loved her. She laid there with a smile on her face. She wouldn't open her eyes, but she kept smiling as I continued to tell her of everyone that was asking for her, and everyone that loved her so much.

For those few moments, I knew Beverly was completely with me, which would be one of the last few times that this would happen. I began telling her as I always have, of ONE who loves her the most. "Bev" I said, "Do you know that Jesus loves you the most?" Then I asked her, "Have you been talking to him?" Then it came. A small but very understandable, "YES". I was so surprised, it was a word, not a stutter!! A word that made me cry. A word that has echoed through 2000 years of God's chosen people. From a young girl that was asked by an angel to be the mother Jesus. It was a gift from God to me!!! Something that I will always carry in my heart and a word that will continue to echo in my mind until the day I see my sister again!!!!

BARBARA POULO

## THOSE WERE THE MEMORIES

My favorite memory of Beverly is when she would visit us at our house by the lake. We would fish for Osker everyday. We went through alot of hot dogs. We finally caught him and we were so proud. We had alot of great memories on that lake. I love you Beverly and will always think about you and thank God you are my sister!! LOVE BONNIE

Everyday on my way home from school, I would go out of my way down a little street called Mary St. Bev would always be there to greet me with lunch and a BIG smile. From 2 to 6 we would kick back together. But there was three that amused us all day, and it was Coke, Puff, and Snow!!! LOVE GRANT

ode to Beverly....there was a kinda gross story I wanted to tell about....but is was kinda sweet too....I remember when Nichole was a baby and Bev gave Nichole her first taste of ice cream.....she was only about 2 mos. old....so Beverly was trying so hard to get Nichole to take the spoonful of ice cream, and finally she did..... and Nichole proceeded to spit and drool it out of her mouth.... and what did Beverly do, No she didn't run an get a napkin or towel.. instead she just licked it off of Nichole's face.....That is something I will never forget about Beverly...she didn't care it was spit and drool.....she only cared about cleaning it off the beautiful babies face.....I do miss you Beverly..... We were good friends at one time...I hope she is resting in peace...May God bless Bev. LOVE CAROL HARTMAN

It was back when Bev and Cookie had first gotten married. Glenn and I were doing alot of fishing at the Glass Pond in West Carteret, catching big catfish, orange carp, and sunnies. We would go home and brag about our catch so Bev wanted to come along catch her own. So one day she did. Bev hooked onto a BIG fish and reeled it in.....it was a big catfish!!!! She went to throw it back (overhead of course!) and there was a big splash then, right after that a little

splash!!!! Her new wedding band went flying in the water right after the fish!!!! She started jumping up and down, hitting me and Glenn. Just basically, Freaking out!!!! Glenn and I thought it was so funny, especially when she wanted US to go in and get it!!! I forgot to mention that glass is everywhere around the pond and even in it! Yea, Right!!! She said Cookie was gonna kill her, she cried all the way home. But when she told Cookie what had happened, he said don't worry, we'll buy you a new wedding band. and he did!!! She never went fishing with us after that. LOVE GARY GUNK

You know what makes this hard, is I have so many memories of Bev. And thats a good thing. I would say that we where always pretty close. Up until a few years ago. I remember Mom calling us Bonnie and Clyde at one time. You know, I never remember Beverly ever being selfish at anytime. If she had something, she would not hesitate, whether it was me using her car, helping me out with a few dollars, or just making sure I was not hungry. And if I ever needed a place to crash for a while, her door was always open. And yea, we had our ups and downs, like brother and sister do. And I also know, what it was like to get on her bad side. Did she sure know how to be hateful and spiteful. But our fights never lasted long. I couldn't ever tell you what one of them was ever about!! But what I do regret was losing touch with her the past few years. When they say life is too short, I really know what they mean now. And now I am saying to myself, why didn't I go see her? Why didn't I call her more? But it's so easy for us to get caught up in our own lives and our own addictions. We've lost a big part of our family: a daughter, and niece, a sister., and a aunt. And we all have our own special memories of Beverly. My heart is broke!And I am going to miss her terribly! And it is times like this I feel really fortunate, that I come from such a big family! And life is just to short to tell you all that I love each and

everyone of you very much!!!! PEACE, GLENN ,CHILD 5 I remember when Beverly would visit Ohio all the time. She was here a good part of the first 5 years after we moved here. She was here on the night I went into labor with the twins. I loved having her, she was good to me while I was pregnant. After I had the girls she would help me take care of them. She went out and bought them these pretty head bands for their heads. And when she held them, it was such a beautiful site. She was so gentle and loving I could see , that she really loved them! She would keep asking me, " Bern, can I just have one?" I still believe she really meant it. Beverly was a very good hearted sister. She would give you anything she had. She always meant well. I will always hold her in my heart! LOVE BERNADETTE

We remember when Beverly sent us a card when it was our birthday. We think we just turned 5. Well she sent us some money. We had to call her and thank her. She was nice. We were only babies, when she knew us. LOVE CASSIA AND KRISTEN

I remember when Bev took me to sesame street land. And I was like 6. She would push me down the slides. I remember also when I stayed with her for 2 weeks, and I put nailpolish on the wall. Then I like, tried to cover it up with a pillow. She got mad at me. Sorry Bev. LOVE GEOFFREY

Back when we were kids, we would play outside. I don't remember what exactly we were playing, but Barb and Bev were captions of each team. Well Bev had a lot of freckles back then, and when Barb told me I had to be on her team, I said, " No, she has sprinkles!" Those were the days, I love you Bev. LOVE GREG

## MORE MEMORIES

In the spring of 2000, I went to see Beverly with clothes that Brenda had given me for her, along with this I brought some food and cigarettes. I called before I went to see her so she was expecting me. She was sitting on her bed in Room 107 with a broken hip; as I walked into the room, her face lit up with a huge smile. I handed the cigarettes to her, and she said let me give you a little kiss. As I began taking out the food she said, let me give you another kiss. Then I proceeded to take the clothes out of the bag, and she said, let me give you another kiss. She was so happy and grateful, she said, this is better than Christmas. After spending some time with her I left with my three kisses and a big smile on my own face, with happy memories of Beverly! LOVE GEORGE P.

My greatest memories of Beverly are just the times we shared together and just talked for hours. She accepted me for who I was, and I accepted her for who she was. She always had a way of making me feel very special and loved. We could always relate to one another and were always at ease in each others company. The thing I will miss the most are her hugs that come from the heart!! LOVE DWAYNE

About 10 years ago, when we were living in Roselle, Beverly came over for dinner. After dinner we all sat down to play Balderdash. Who's ever turn it was to read the answers, Beverly always knew what I wrote. She would say BARB, I know that's your answer. At the time it made me mad, that she could always guess what I wrote and what I was thinking. Looking back now, it amazes me, that no matter how different we were, she knew me so well!!! LOVE BARBARA

When I was ten years old, Beverly was coming over to our house in Roselle for my birthday dinner. My mother kept telling me, Don't be upset if Beverly doesn't bring you anything for your birthday. So when she walked

through the door with a basket in her hands, I was very surprised. When she opened the basket with a big smile on her face and a beautiful black kitten, (Pumpkin) jumped out, I don't know who was more excited, me or Beverly! Only Beverly knew with her great love of cats, how much joy this tiny little animal would bring me over the years. When I turned 23, I had to put Pumpkin to sleep. The first person I called after I did this, was Beverly. We cried on the phone together! For she could truly understand what I was feeling!! We love you Beverly and you will remain in our hearts and memories forever!! LOVE BELINDA BOO.

6 mos. old- Taking turns with your mom, sitting up all night with her bad asthma. Having her crib as a mist tent. 6 or 7 years old- Reb and I took her to the beach at Grandpa's. The traffic was so bad coming home, and Rebel decided to go down on the right on-side, and pass it all. Well up comes the cops!!!! He walked up to the car and Reb starts yelling at Bev in the back seat!! He told the cop, he had to pull over because his daughter was acting up in the back seat! We did not get a ticket, however, it cost almost as much because he felt so bad yelling at Bev for no reason. So we stopped and got her ice cream and anything else she wanted. I'll never forget her big brown eyes welling up with tears! She forgave us.

25 years old- Spending her Honey moon with us when she got married to Cookie at Hendrey Isle resort, and Cookie hitting her and Reb in turn hitting Cookie.

30 years old- When I left Rebel for 3 mos. and Bev come down to check on him while I was away. The happy Fri. and Sat. nights when we would turn on the records and Bev and Rebel would dance away the nights together, while we all looked on!

Bev was your Dad's little "GOTSO. He would always come in and see that fat little butterball sitting in the high chair and say, "There's my little

Gotso" We then found out that it meant, "garbage" in Italian. So we dropped the name. I will miss our little "Gotso" LOVE AUNT CAROL.

I have a very fond memory of Bev. When Brenda and I first got together, we went out one night with Bev. Well Brenda and Bev were all dressed up like cowgirls. Wow, knockouts!!!! We went to this dance club, and sure enough, they played this song called, "I want to be a cowboy". The next thing I know, Bev is in the middle of the dance floor, with her legs all over this pole. There was about 100 people all standing around her, clapping their hands and just getting into it. Those 2 girls were the center of attention. We had a blast that night. LOVE JIM CORDRAY.

I have a lot of memories of Bev. I remember sitting in her room with her, with my hands under my chin, watching Bev put on her make-up. She would take hours to do it, and I just worshipped her. I remember also when she would run me to death trying to sell lobster for her and Ronnie. I would knock on doors, and try to sell 12 tails and 22 claws, for 12.50. For every order I sold, she gave me 25 cents. I also remember when I stayed with Bev and Ronnie for 2 years. I was a bit on the chubby side, weighting in at 150lbs. Well all Bev would feed me was pretzel sticks. That is all she would give me to eat!! I loved Bev, and I really, really, miss her. LOVE BRENDA

One of my memories of Bev is when I was little....she used to take me and Glenn to Sesame place. I still have a picture of me Glenn and Jeff sitting in this bath tub with fake bubbles next to Earnie.....one of the characters. But I will always remember how she would always have a huge smile on her face..her eyes glowing with joy. I still have a Christmas card that she gave me....with a \$2 bill in it. I will always remember her...and she will always be in my heart. I will always love her...and will never forget her, no matter what!!!!!! LOVE NICHOLE

# ROOM 107

I KNOCKED ON THE DOOR, ONLY TO BE POLITE, AND WAITED FOR SOME KIND OF ANSWER, BEFORE I PUSHED IT OPEN. THE LOCK WAS LONG GONE FROM THE KINDS OF PEOPLE BANGING IT DOWN LOOKING FOR MONEY OWED OR DRUGS WANTED. WHEN I FIRST WALKED INTO THE SEMIDARK ROOM, I DIDN'T SEE HER RIGHT AWAY UNDER THE DIRTY COVERS STREWN ON THE BED.

WHEN SHE HEARD THE RATTLING OF THE BAGS THAT I BROUGHT HER, SHE PEEKED OUT HER HEAD. THEN SHE QUICKLY SAT UP, WHEN SHE SAW IT WAS ME, HER SISTER. IT WAS THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS AND I FILLED SOME BAGS WITH LEFTOVERS. SHE WALKED HER WAY OVER ACROSS THE DIRTY FLOOR TO THE TABLE IN HER ROOM. NO HINT OF CHRISTMAS WAS IN THIS DREARY PLACE, IT WAS JUST A ICE COLD MOTEL ROOM.

SHE WENT RIGHT AWAY LOOKING FOR MATCHES TO TURN THE OVEN ON. THEN SHE SAT IN RIGHT IN FRONT OF IT WAITING TO GET WARM. SHE THANKED ME AS SHE STARED EATING SOME CRACKERS FROM A BOX. SHE THEN ASKED ME TO SIT, IS ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS LEAVE THIS PLACE, BUT I SAT ON THE BROKEN CHAIR ACROSS FROM HER CHAIR AS SHE TRIED TO WARM HERSELF. I WENT AND GOT A BLANKET FROM THE BED TO WRAP AROUND HER SHOULDERS, WHILE SHE MUNCHEA AWAY ON SOME CANDY SHE FOUND IN THE BAG.

AS I SAT AND TOLD HER STORIES OF WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE FAMILY, I THOUGHT OF ALL THE TIMES I TRIED TO OFFER HER RECOVERY HELP, ONLY TO BE DENIED EACH TIME. I ASKED HER IF SHE REMEMBERED WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE AND WOULD LAY IN BED AT NIGHT, AND SING SILENT NIGHT TO EACH OTHER. WE WOULD SEE WHO COULD SING IT THE BEST, BUT SHE SHOOK HER HEAD NO. THEN I TOLD HER HOW I BURNT MY CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES THIS YEAR, AS SHE TRIED TO TAKE A BITE OF ONE OF THEM.

THEN IT CAME, THE ONLY THING SHE COULD OFFER ME FOR CHRISTMAS, "DO YOU WANT TO SIT BY THE OVEN FOR A WHILE?" IT WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE LOOKED ME IN THE EYES. I THANKED HER, BUT TOLD HER I WAS FINE. I SAT A WHILE LONGER AND TRIED TO GET HER TO SMILE, TELLING HER ABOUT OUR NIECES AND NEPHEWS, THAT SHE HAS LOST TOUCH WITH AS SHE BIT INTO THE HAM SANDWICH I BROUGHT HER. THEN I WALKED OVER AND PUT MY ARMS AROUND HER SHOULDERS AND ASKED HER IF I COULD PRAY. SHE ALWAYS SAYS YES, SO I PRAY SOME WORDS OF HOPE AND KISSED HER GOODBYE. AS I WALKED DOWN THE LONG HALLWAY OF RED CARPET, WITH BLACK TAPE COVERING UP THE HOLES, I PRAYED A WORD OF THANKS FOR THE CONTINUED LOVE GOD GIVES ME FOR HER.

WRITTEN BY BARBARA PUOLO

## ***THE KARSTMAN'S***

*#1 Sweet caring Barbara, the very first child, one of the best not crazy and wild. When in need of help she was always there, yes, you could count on Barbara when you needed a prayer.*

*Then #2 Beverlee's the name, so different from Barb, wanted fortune and fame. Hard times she's had, yet it hasn't stopped her, she's not the giving up type, and that is for sure.*

*Butchie boy was next, George is his name. The comedian he is, could have brought him fame. Moody describes him, most people say, he changes so fast, just like night and day.*

*Then there was Greg, who looks so much like Dad. His growing up years were hard with the problems he had. He seems to know now, what he wants out of life, and God only knows, he may surprise us with a wife.*

*Then Glenny Ben, so crazy and wild, always in trouble, Dear Lord what a child. He's been to Rehabs, Clinics, and Jails, now he's starting a-new and knows how happiness feels.*

*Gary Gill was next, he's had his problems in the past, but he always seemed to get rid of them fast. He up and left out family for Florida to start new. Oh Gary Gill there's no one quite like you.*

*Now #7 and Brenda appeared, Thank God for a girl, a 5th boy was feared. Personality plus, she is so much fun, there's only one ME, yes she's number 1.*

*Grant came along, oh what a child, I hope he gets over being crazy and wild. Right now he thinks life is a game, he's headed for trouble and it's just such a shame.*

*Beautiful Bernadette, so sweet and so shy. One hell of a mother, and that is no lie!*

*The prettiest baby and the last of the crew, was beautiful Bonnie with eyes, oh so blue.*

*Three more we added to our family of 10 and Frank was the oldest of all of them. He wasn't too happy at first, his life really changed, wherever he looked was a face that was strange.*

*Then there was John, he adjusted quite fast. Loved to sleep on the floor, and watched TV with a blast.*

*Ed was confused, but liked having a mother; he looked up to her like there was no other.*

***By Beverlee  
#2 Child***

***Oh Mother, Oh Mother, you're the best a person can be.  
And thank you for the great family!!!***

This Months Cryptogvif

Q = L

XIUITQP GCUIW

OKMFI ZHFE, MF'E GC

OCGWIT OKP EKI

HQOHP E EHMW LICO

Who Ever gets the right answer first, and calls me with it, wins 5 dollors from everyone in the family! So everyone, get you pens rolling, your BRAINS thinking, and your money sending! Good Luck and I'll be waiting on your call!

# Its Time to Find yourself!

## Family word Search

S A B I M W H I T M A N S L S N J H  
 R G R H O H H L I G T L E L T C E S  
 E E O H I O O J N T T B E E O N O L  
 K F T G M R F H N H E B I I E E R E  
 S L H S A U I I A R A T S T P W N A  
 I O E C I L K N K D A S S N O J C D  
 H R R R T S R A K M N I A O B E Y N  
 W I Z E Y Y K H N R R E K B U R R I  
 A D X H O R A T A K E G R A Y S O L  
 A A W T L R N A R A B R A B L E F E  
 S G G O T A B N F R E D O O O Y F B  
 Z G V M Y L N O C N V D T N L E E F  
 O U A H K J D D M G E Y N N E L G R  
 W N R N K O O R B G R N A I H I A Y  
 N K E D Z O O D R S I E R E T C D N  
 O B B E L N A O J C Y O G O A R N N  
 H B R E P D E A H E M M L O R A I A  
 J O Y H D G H O M T E R E T R A C N  
 F G H Y R T L U A P J L A M A Y E H  
 N I G E O E D W A R D Y L I M A F C

|            |            |
|------------|------------|
| Family     | Brother    |
| Hartman    | Sister     |
| Daddy      | Gianny     |
| Mother     | Nichole    |
| Nanny      | Fred       |
| Edward     | Joan       |
| Karst      | Caro       |
| Jonathan   | Rebe       |
| Barbara    | DeeDee     |
| Belinda    | Beverly    |
| George     | John       |
| Gregory    | Frank      |
| Grant      | Edzo       |
| Gary       | Whiskers   |
| Ann        | Whitman    |
| Gank       | Cartoret   |
| Brenda     | New Jersey |
| Jim        | Florida    |
| Brook      | OHIO       |
| Bonnie     |            |
| Paul       |            |
| Bernadetta |            |
| Larry      |            |
| Geffory    |            |
| Kristen    |            |
| Kassie     |            |

Thier are 45 words and name's, thier is no answer sheet. But you are all in there. So don't give up. Good luck!

# KIDS ARE COMICS

## 3 LITTLE GIRLS

ON BROOKE'S FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL, SHE BROUGHT HOME A BARREL OF MONKEYS. SHE SHOWED THEM TO DADDY, AND HE SAID, "OH TEN MONKEYS IN A BARREL, THATS YOUR MOMMY'S FAMILY!! WELL BROOKE WENT RUNNING IN THE KITCHEN, TELLING MOM THAT DADDY CALLED HER FAMILY MONKEYS. MOMMY SAID, "BROOKE, TELL DADDY NOT TO SAY THAT". WELL, 5 MINUTES LATER, BROOKE COMES RUNNING IN THE KITCHEN AGAIN, AND SAYS "MOMMY, NOW DADDY'S NAMING THEM"!!!! WELL, SOME TIME PAST, AND BROOKE LOST A MONKEY. SHE SAYS TO MOMMY, "I ONLY HAVE NINE MONKEYS, YOU KNOW WHO MISSING"? AND MOMMY SAYS "WHO BROOKE?" AND BROOKE SAYS, "BARBARA, SHE'S NOT A MONKEY!"

IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF THE TWINS, CASSIE AND KRISTEN, WE ARE GOING THROUGH A BIG THING CALLED GROWING UP. WELL, TEACHING THEM HOW TO CLEAN THE KITCHEN AFTER DINNER IS KIND OF HARD. KRISTEN WANTS TO DO IT AND CASSIE DOESN'T!!! KRISTEN IS JUST CLEANING AWAY, WHILE CASSIE WANTS TO THROW A LITTLE BIT OF A FIT. I WAS TRYING TO BE AS PATIENT AS I COULD, BUT CASSIE JUST CONTINUED TO SHOUT AND RUMBLE OVER HER CLEARING THE TABLE. SO FINALLY, AS I STARTED WALKING OUT OF THE ROOM, CASSIE SAY'S 'WHY DO WE HAVE TO GET OUR PERIODS, WHY DO WE HAVE TO HAVE BABIES, AND NOW WE HAVE TO CLEAN THE KITCHEN!!' WELL KRISTEN TURNS AROUND FROM THE SINK AND SAYS "CASSIE, IT'S JESUS'S RULES, NOW BE QUIET!!"

ONE DAY, A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER ASKS HER 5 YEAR OLD KIDS, "WHY DID MARY AND JOSEPH TAKE JESUS TO JERUSALEM?" A LITTLE GIRL, RAISES HER HAND AND SAYS "BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T HAVE A BABY-SITTER!!"



# NEWSLETTER

**BEVERLY**

**ALWAYS**  
**WHEN**  
**A SMILE**      **YOU SET SAIL ON THE SEAS**  
**OF LIFE**      **WITHOUT**  
**A COMPASS, OR A MAP**  
**AND YOUR WEATHER**  
**CHARTS FELL**  
**OVERBOARD, YOUR HAIR**  
**BLOWING**  
**CARELESSLY IN THE**  
**WIND, ALWAYS A**  
**SMILE,**  
**ALWAYS SURVIVING,**  
**WE REACHED FOR YOU**  
**FORM THE DOCKS**  
**BUT YOU SAILED AWAY,**  
**INTO A BLUE**  
**HORIZON, THEN THE**  
**SUNSHINE**  
**DISAPPEARED BEHIND A**  
**TROUBLED SKY,**  
**WHITE CLOUDS**  
**TURNED INTO NIGHT,**  
**ENGULFED IN A STORM**  
**OF ADDICTION, YOU**  
**TOOK ON MORE WATER**  
**THEN YOU COULD**  
**BAIL OUT, WAVE AFTER**  
**WAVE, YOU SURVIVED**  
**SUDDENLY**  
**DISAPPEARING**  
**AND WHEN YOU**  
**FINALLY REACHED FOR US,**  
**WE COULD NOT FIND**  
**YOU**

**BEVERLY.....**  
**WRITTEN BY:**  
**GEORGE HARTMAN**

✕

In Loving Memory of  
*Beverly Marie Hartman*

September 21, 1957  
 August 4, 2000

"The Lord's Prayer"

Our Father who art in heaven,  
 hallowed be thy name;  
 Thy kingdom come; Thy will be  
 done on earth as it is in heaven.  
 Give us this day our daily bread;  
 and forgive us our trespasses  
 as we forgive those who  
 trespass against us;  
 And lead us not into temptation,  
 but deliver us from evil.  
 Amen

Higgins Home For Funerals  
 Plainfield, NJ

**THE STAR-LEDGER**

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 2000

**Beverly Hartman**

Miss Beverly Marie Hartman, 42, of Elizabeth died yesterday in Elizabeth Nursing Home.

A memorial Mass will be offered at 6 o'clock tomorrow evening in St. Bernard's Church, George Street, Plainfield. Arrangements are by the Higgins Home for Funerals, Plainfield.

Born in Rahway, Miss Hartman lived in Carteret before moving to Elizabeth 10 years ago.

Surviving are her mother, Mrs. Joan Donnanthan; eight brothers, Gregory, Gary, Grant, Glenn and George Hartman and John, Frank and Edward Karst, and four sisters, Mrs. Barbara A. Poullo, Mrs. Bernadette Fredericks, Mrs. Brenda Cordray and Bonnie.



## TOP 10 REASONS YOU KNOW YOUR A HARTMAN

10. YOU HAVE 3 STEP BROTHERS
09. YOU LIVE IN JERSEY, OHIO, OR FLA.
08. YOU'VE BEEN IN JAIL
07. YOU DO DRUGS
06. YOU'RE AN ALCOHOLIC
05. YOU'VE COMITTED A THEFT
04. YOU NEVER WENT TO COLLEGE
03. YOUR A HARD WORKER
02. YOUR A DIABETIC, BARB SAYS!  
AND THE NUMBER ONE ANSWER IS....
01. GEORGE POULO PRAYS FOR YOU!!!!!!











