

March, 28, 2003

Hey! Welcome to Judi and JP's Fourth Anniversary!

Every year at this time (our anniversary is actually St. Patty's Day) I send a special edition of the Follies that chronicles the past "year in the life," so to speak. This year, as with the previous three, has been full beyond belief. I have attempted to share some of the highlights and some of the heartache from our fourth year together. As I went back to capture the memories from the past year, I realized it has been an AMAZING year. It has been a year full to the brim with tears and laughter. The only way to tell it properly is through photos and captions.

First and foremost, this year was memorable for the many losses suffered . . . great friends and people we admired.

The Richard Hassell Foundation . . . Some of you may remember that my husband, some friends, and I starting a foundation in February 2002 in the memory of Mr. Richard Hassell. We are happy to report that the Foundation is now well established and thriving. Very exciting, indeed! Richard was no ordinary man. Almost without exception, those who knew him felt he was the most compassionate and spiritual soul they had ever known. In Hollywood, Richard appeared in such classic movies as "Gone with the Wind" and "High Noon." For a time, he was Country & Western singer and cowboy film star Tex Ritter's personal valet. Richard was one of President Bush's "1000 Points of Light" in 1992 and a Nobel Peace Prize nominee in 1989



And sadly, one of our dearest friends, Al Kessler, passed away unexpectedly this year, just three months after his retirement.

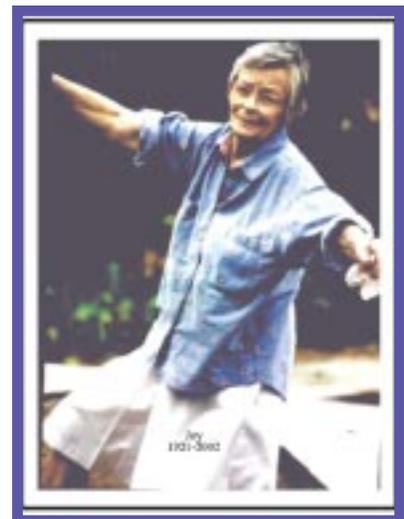
We have told "Al stories," and "Al Kesslerism" as we called them, for comfort. Memories of Al and his smile always bring smiles.



This year also brought the loss of the sports world's great, Mr. Lou Thesz. J.P.'s friend and six Time World Heavyweight Champion in 4 Different Decades.



Another good friend left us this year. Donna Rowe was a beautiful, intelligent, classy, fun-loving 42 year old, executive vice president and commercial lender for a TowneBank here in Virginia Beach. She and Tom were married about the same time JP and I were. Actually, she became ill around the first of last year, and it was a long, hard spring for Tom and all who loved her. Donna will be missed by all who knew her smiling face.



And my lovely Joy Banta.

Chester Jones, my children's grandfather and a very, very special man.

Johnny Paycheck. One of a kind.

Chester Jones

Chester L. Jones, Jr., 78, died Monday, December 23, 2002, at his residence in Columbus, MS.

Services will be Thursday, December 26, 2002, 3:00 p.m. at First United Methodist Church in Columbus with Dr. Sam Morris officiating and Rev. Claire Dobbs and Rev. Glen Miller assisting. Visitation will be one hour prior to the service Thursday in the Fellowship Hall of First United Methodist Church. Burial will be in Friendship Cemetery. Gunter & Peel Funeral Home of Columbus is in charge of arrangements.

Mr. Jones was born December 30, 1923 in Birmingham, AL to the late Chester L. and Ethel Brewer Jones. He graduated from Lee High School in 1942 and Mississippi State University in 1944. He was a naval officer and a veteran of WWII, having served in the Pacific. Mr. Jones served one term on the Columbus City Council. He worked as an engineer and manager for Beneke Corporation for 18 years and has been employed by Moody & Associates since 1980 as an independent insurance claims adjuster. He was a member of the First United Methodist Church where he served on the Administrative Board and was a member of the Lewis Fellowship Sunday School Class. He was also active in the North Mississippi Emmaus Community. He was preceded in death by his first wife, Maxine Kestenbaum Jones, and two sons, Mark Jones and Dudley Hutchinson, III.

Mr. Jones is survived by his wife, Betty Clyde Jones, Columbus, MS; son, Max Jones, Virginia Beach, VA; sons and daughters-in-law, Douglas and Susan Hutchinson, Flora, MS and Clyde and Angela Hutchinson, Millstadt, IL; daughter and son-in-law, Lee Jones Hackett and Clayton Hackett, Columbus, MS; daughter, Carri Jones, Clinton, MS; daughter-in-law, Janine (Andy) Hutchinson-Hood, Madison, MS and 10 grandchildren.

Chester loved life and lived it to the fullest. He cherished family and friends and was happiest spending time with them on Smith Lake, riding the levy in Louisiana, fishing anywhere, working a crossword puzzle, or reading a good book. He would be the first to say life goes on. Our lives will go on, but a very unique and special part of life has left us, and he will be missed.

Pallbearers will be Howard Fisackerly, Dr. Mike Batson, Mike Kerby, Bill Downing, B.A. Atkins, James Blount, Jesse Sparkman and Jimmy Wilder.

Honorary pallbearers will be the Lewis Fellowship Sunday School Class, the Men's Emmaus Breakfast Group, Alan Moody, Hewitt Ferguson, Dr. John Whitecar, Dr. Mark Ellis, Dr. Brad Brown, Dr. Charles Dahlke and Dr. Charles Stanback.

Memorials may be made to First United Methodist Church Building Fund, P.O. Box 32, Columbus, MS 39703 or donor's favorite charity.

Paid Obituary



Preston Creech and Layne Malbon

Childhood Friends...

These young people went from Kindergarten through the Twelfth Grade together. They graduated from high school in 1997 with about 40 other classmates. They are Sarah, Nick, Katie, my son, Jeremy, Stacey, Jenna, Sabrina, and Preston. Can you imagine the



memories they share? God Bless them all...

And for all of us . . .

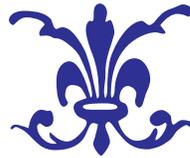


But this year brought great joy, too. Our son, Jeremy, surprised us with his first trip home in almost a year from Keystone, Colorado where he works! He also brought our Granddog, "Dock."



Our daughter, Jessica, is entering her Junior year in college while working full-time as a hostess at the Melting Pot Restaurant here in Virginia Beach. Here she is holding Regan Presley Greenhaw, my niece and nephew's new baby girl in Mississippi. Aren't they beautiful!

And my nephew, Allen, had an eventful year flying off to fight the wildfires out west just weeks before Regan was born.



Me being foolish in Allen's gear.

JP started his new radio show this fall. If you are local, you can catch him between 4 and 5 on Wednesdays on channel 15.50 AM. He really does a nice job.





J.P. rolled and totalled his truck . . . and two weeks later, Jessica totalled her's. Thank the good Lord above, all involved were luck enough to walk away.



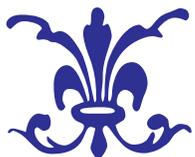
My brother was a HERO by saving his buddy's life!



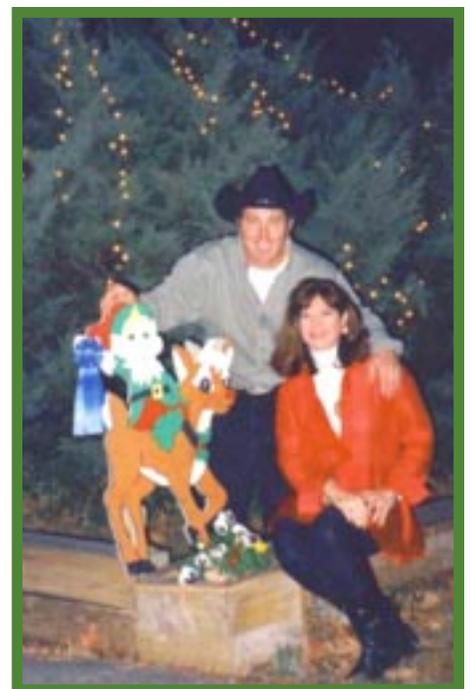
Jessica and I had a wonderful visit in Mississippi with my mom.

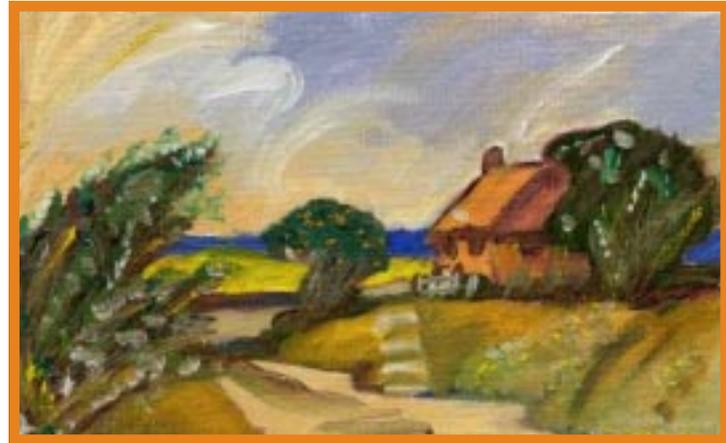
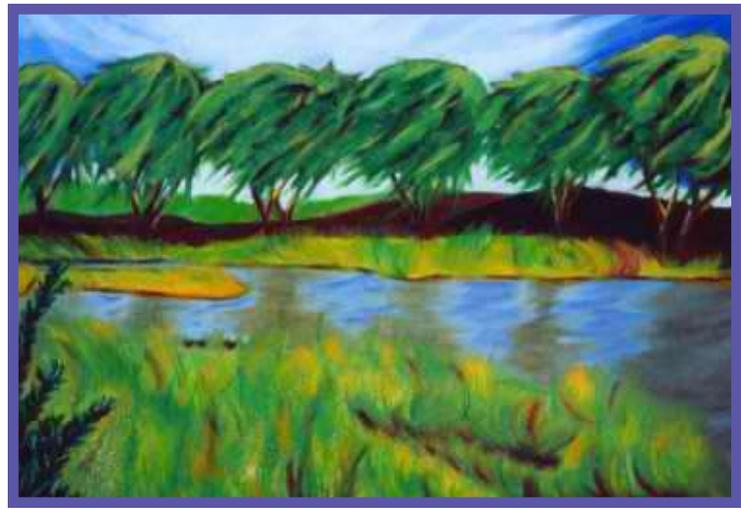
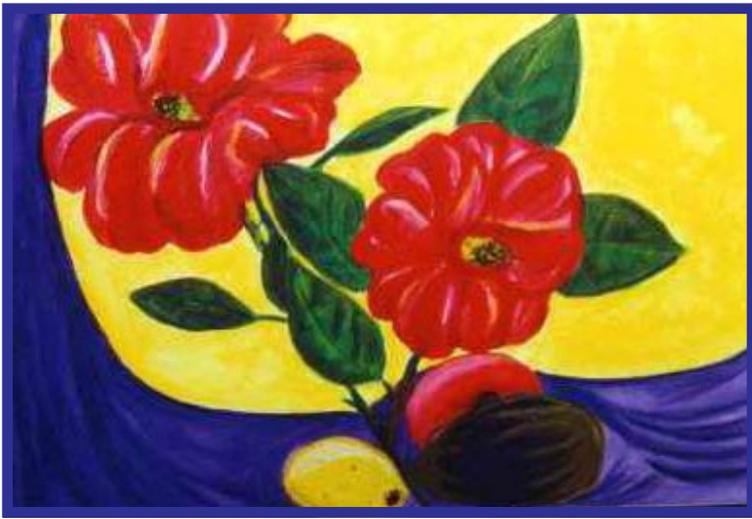


I celebrated a major birthday with a weekend away complete with scores of good friends.



And, yes. We took the title again for holiday decorations!





I took up painting! Thank you all for your kind words of encouragement, support, and lies! HA!



My beautiful home town in Mississippi was ripped apart by three devastating tornados!



And JP and I got a new bike-built-for-two on the Fourth of July!

