



To Dennis from Us!

Dennis, we loved you so much because you were the first Baby Boy.

Those big eyes, beautiful lips and fat legs made us pull on you like a toy!

But you were the **new Baby Boy**.

So how does a Baby Boy fit in with 5 older sisters? He came with a tender heart, a loving smile and a willingness to be a part of the **trend**...that's how Dennis learned to really **fit in**.

To Reflect on His Life, I will recall how we all had a childhood ball!

As for me Honeybunch, I needed you so, because all of my big sisters had let me go!

I had someone to play with only 2 years apart, so I held this baby brother close to my heart.

Dennis played school, church, and dress up with me every day,

but that was as long as I had my biscuit coming his way!

Now Dennis loved biscuits, scrambled eggs with cheese too,

but for the most part he ate what he wanted to. If you tried to make him do something he didn't want to do,

he would go crying and whining until someone said, "What's wrong with you?"

One while we called him 'cry baby', because it was what he did,

later in life we learned he had manipulated all of us as a kid!

When Donald came along, Dennis let it be known,

Mama and Daddy got me that Baby Brother to play with, so leave him alone!

You see he loved his baby brother and they did play,

but there was the "Little Somebody-Joyce" in between them, so that meant,

"O Happy Day!"

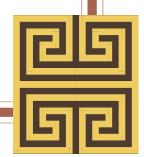
When Dennis became a **man**, we saw his Godly talents were at **hand**.

He was organized and neat as a pen, but being the son of Richard and Nancy Curtis,

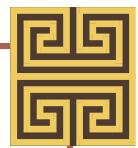
that was always in!

We can tell so many stories about the Cutlass, Trans Am, long leather **coat**, and speakers in his car he built that rocked it like **a boat!**









To Dennis from Us!

He had a fish tank that he cared for over the **years**, it was part of his quiet side where he could manage his **fears**.

When Donald pulled out the keyboard just for holiday fun,

Dennis would be the bass or baritone as long as the sopranos did not

make him **run!**

During his recent illness, everyone pitched in. We had Nurse Ernestine, Assistant Nurse Joan,

Caretaker Mildred, Publicist Joyce, Prayer Partner Betty,

Provider Honeybunch, and Brother Donald who held the hope.

Dennis was the best patient to be cared for; Mildred cooked for a King everyday!

Ernestine cared for his wounds with Nurse Joan in a

special way!

Now Joan carried snacks to the doctor appointments to feed the team during the wait,

and she kept them laughing with her giggles as they ate!

They had long days going in and out,

sometimes when you called, all you heard was a shout!

We will not forget all of you who were supportive friends

and we thank you for being here to celebrate this End.

Our Memories will go on and on to be passed down through the years,

but Mama and Daddy is waiting to welcome you

Dennis, so we have no FEARS!!



Written By Olita (Honeybunch) Williams August , 2010

