

The IREX 2022 Calendar



Including Song Tributes about Firey Family Members and Events and Activities Related to the Calendar

Mamah's Song

From a small farm in Missouri - They came on covered wagon to this land - To a new state growing fast - They left their troubled past to start again.

As they rolled along the way - They said they never planned to stay - More than long enough To let their sorrows mend - But for sixty-seven years - Through the happiness and tears - My grandma never left that piece of land.

While the mighty way was raging - Her marriage and her family had begun - But somehow they raised the children - And they lived to see another Great War come.

To keep food upon the table - Mamah helped by picking cotton every day - And each evening those same hands - That worked upon the land - Wrote letters to a son so far away.

(Chorus)

And there'll never be another one like Mamah, Cause she's written on the pages of my life No, there'll never be another one like Mamah Though she's gone, her memory will never die.

It was almost fifty years - When the man she loved so dearly passed away - That was fifteen years ago, since the Lord call him home - But not a day went by she didn't call his name.

So it's not hard to see - Why she wanted to be free - From a body filled with loneliness and pain - To join the one she loved - In a mansion up above - To be back in his arms once again

(Repeat Chorus)

When they first settled down - It was quite a piece from town - And the nearest neighbor several miles away.

With the rolling hills and plains - for a thousand years unchanged - By the Indians who kept the land that way.

But the wagons and the trails - Became speeding cars and planes - And homes and people crowded to the land.

Until at last she had to go - From the place that was her home - To the city where she'd spend her final days.

She was my dear grandmother - and the only one I really got to know - Like my cousins and my brothers - I'd mow her lawn and help her garden grow.

Sometimes she'd tell me stories - Of how she lived and struggled in the land. - And though I may go lots of places - And see a lot of faces, There will never be another quite so grand.

(Chorus)

And there'll never be another one like Mamah, Cause she's written on the pages of my life No, there'll never be another one like Mamah Though she's gone, her memory will never die.

Words & Music by Ray Firey - 1981

Tribute to Evalena Haney Firey 1897-1981 In Tribute to her 125th Birthday in July

(Song is on YouTube under Diana Firey's Channel)



January 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	5 6 12 13 19 20		Feb 2022 S M T W T 1 2 3 6 7 8 9 10 13 14 15 16 17 20 21 22 23 24 27 28	4 5 11 12 18 19		I New Year's Day
2	Jaisy Firey's 15th Birthday Mia Firey's 10th Birthday	4	5	6	7	8
9 41st Anniverary Mamah Firey's Death	Allison Firey's 42nd Birthday	Jackson Spess' 12th Birthday	Scott Baumgartner's 44th Birthday	13 Millie Firey's 8th Birthday	14	15
16	MLK 17 Brandon & Julia Firey's 2nd Anniversary	18 Slade Veldkamp's 2nd Birthday	19	20	21 Joe & Carolyn Firey's 38th Anniversary	22
23	24	25 Bill Firey's 80th Birthday	26	27	28 Andrea Firey's 43rd Birthday	29
30	31	Drintad by Calon	dar Craator for Window	e on 12/20/2024		
		Printed by Calen	dar Creator for Window	S ON 12/29/2021		

Daddy's Song

John Kenneth Firey *Nov. 22, 1921 - Mar. 6, 1989*

By John Firey - 1989

Verse 1

With just a sailor's pay you bought this old farm It wasn't much back then, but it was your dream And with sweat and tears we made it a place called home Love kept us warm as we weathered the storms

Verse 2

Just like your fields you tended to your friends You reached out your heart and extended your hand You gave of yourself right up to the end



I'm glad you're my dad but more proud you called me your friend.

Chorus

So I'll take up the torch and carry your dream I'll reach out and touch my neighbor in need I'll walk down the road you hoped I would use I'll follow your footsteps but I could never fill your shoes

Verse 3

You carved out a trail through the woods of this life You chose a path less traveled 'cause you knew it was right You said "Let the world go ahead, I'll be on along" Then you stopped and built a bridge when evening had come

Verse 4

Now looking back I see the wisdom of your words I wish I'd listened more when your voice could be heard But my heart still echoes your advice Telling me that honesty is worth the price.

I'll follow your footsteps but I could never fill your shoes

February 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2 Groundhog Day	3 David Firey's 74th Birthday	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	John Firey's 68th Birthday	Angela Firey-Stewart's 23rd Birthday Lincoln's Birthday
13	14 Valentine's Day	Jordan Spess' 17th Birthday	16 Tristen Spess' 22nd Birthday	17 Shirley Firey's 68th Birthday	18	19
Dylan Baumgartner's 3rd Birthday Joel & Stacy Moore's 24th Anniversary	21 President's Day	22 Crystal Firey's 36th Birthday Washington's Birthday	23	24	25	26 Gracie Firey's 9th Birthday
27	28	Printed by Calen	S M T W T 2 3 4 5 6 9 10 11 12 13 16 17 18 19 20 23 24 25 26 27 30 31 dar Creator for Windows	1 6 7 8 6 7 13 14 20 21 22 27 28 29 27 28	Mar 2022 T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 8 9 10 11 12 15 16 17 18 19 22 23 24 25 26 29 30 31	

The Story Teller

By John Firey

Verse 1

He was my daddy's only brother Everybody called him Uncle Bill I know there'll never be another In these Oklahoma hills He'd grin and spin a yarn And paint a picture of the past Captured by his country charm, The time would pass too fast.

Chorus (And we'd say)

Uncle Bill, could you tell just one more story before you go.

We know it's late but we'll gladly wait to hear that tale unfold.

In our minds, take us back in time to a world you used to know.

Uncle Bill, could you tell us one more story before you go.

Verse 2

Ridin' shotgun in his jeep we used to check the pasture fence Then we'd stop down by the creek and try to catch us some fish. He'd say many moons ago, Indians camped on yonder ridge But the winds of change have blown and there's been a lot of water under the bridge

Verse 3

We clung to every word he said like we found a nugget of gold On those hayrides he kept us terrified with ghost stories he told We'd spend hours in the cellar on those dark and stormy nights But we had our own story teller just to help us pass the time.

Verse 4

He made Depression days seem easy - He spoke of hard times with a smile - Just to hear his wit and wisdom - I'd gladly walk a country mile - And when he finally leaves these hills - It won't be the last time he will speak - Sitting up in Heaven, he'll be tellin' tales of old Rock Creek

Joseph William "Uncle Bill" Firey Jr.

Dec. 25, 1925 - June 6, 2010



March 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
6 7 8 9 13 14 15 1		1	2	3	4	5
33rd Anniverary Dad Firey's Death	7	8	9	10	Emmy Firey's 14th Birthday	12
13 Daylight Savings Time Begins	14	15	16	17 St. Patrick's Day	18	19
20 Spring begins	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29 Lane Baumgartner's 11th Birthday	30	31	S M T V 3 4 5 10 11 12 1 17 18 19 2	2022 W T F S 1 2 6 7 8 9 13 14 15 16 20 21 22 23 27 28 29 30
		Printed by Calen	dar Creator for Window	s on 12/29/2021		

Verse 1

In a cabin way back in the hills,

There lived a man by the old Sorghum mill. He had a boy, a smiling' redheaded cuss, And everybody called him Gus.

Verse 2
Gus grew up with a plow in his hand
They carved a home in the wild rugged land

Choppin' cane in the hot summer sun, Will make a man when day is done.

Verse 3

One day they heard of the oil boom in town, So they moved to the fields, where they dig deeper down.

But, every chance he had, he'd come home, To where his heart was all along.

Chorus:

So Uncle Gus, won't you please come home You've been away much too long. Pull off your boots and stay with us, We'll always love you Uncle Gus.

Verse 4

When I was young, I remember the time, When Uncle Gus saved my life. He pulled me out of a muddy old pond, And he's been my friend all along.







Down through the years, wherever I roamed, Gus and Win's house was always my home.
And anyone who was a friend of mine, Was Gus' friend for all time.

Verse 6
And though he's gone, I can see him still
Laughin' with friends by the old Sorghum Mill.
Down on the creek checkin' fishin' lines,

Makin' my life a happy time.

Verse 7

So, Uncle Gus, though we want you to stay, We know you must be on your way. Beyond the hills where your sweetheart waits, Why, I hear them calling your name

Chorus (They're saying)
Uncle Gus, won't you please come home
You've been away much too long.
Pull off your boots and stay with us,
We'll always love you Uncle Gus.

Gus Lonzo Haney

April 3, 1913 - November 28, 1978 Not represented on the Calendar, but a younger brother of Mamah Firey and close friend of the family who was born on Rock Creek, moved to OKC and visited frequently

Song Written by Ray Firey and sung at Uncle Gus' funeral

April 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

New 2022 S. M. T. W. T. F. S. 1 2 3 4 5 5 6 7 8 9 80 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 12 13 22 33 24 25 20 27 28 29 30 31	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Bill & Theresa Firey's 2nd Anniversary Anniversary Baumgartner's 39th Birthday		S M T W T 1 2 3 6 7 8 9 10 13 14 15 16 17 20 21 22 23 24	4 5 0 11 12 8 9 7 18 19 4 25 26 22 23	T W T F S 3 4 5 6 7 10 11 12 13 14 17 18 19 20 21 24 25 26 27 28			2
Joe Firey's 58th Birthday	3	Bill & Theresa Firey's 2nd Anniversary	Jay & Crystal Williams 14th Anniversary	Casey Baumgartner's	7	8	9
Easter Sunday 24 25 26 27 Scarlett & Dustin Wheeler's 9th Anniversary Wheeler's 9th Anniversary Tyler Moore's 25th Birthday Tyler Moore's 25th Birthday	10	11	Joe Firey's 58th	13	14	15	16
Scarlett & Journy Spess' Dustin 12th Birthday Wheeler's 9th Anniversary Tyler Moore's 25th Birthday		18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	Scarlett & Dustin Wheeler's 9th Anniversary	Journy Spess' 12th Birthday Tyler Moore's 25th Birthday	29	30

Verse 1

There's a story of courage
That's never been told,
About a young mother's
love,
And a faith pure as gold.
Though the doctors gave
her
No hope yet she knew,
With six small children,
She still had so much to do.

We didn't know what cancer was,
But her fear was hard to hide.
We knew it must be something bad,
Because my daddy cried.
But Mom was strong for us all,
In that moment of despair.
She knelt by her bed,
And prayed this simple prayer.

CHORUS

Let me live long enough
To see my babies grown.
Let me give them the love,
And the joys I have known.
When my work here is done,
You can take me Home.
But Lord let me live,
'Til my babies are grown.

Original Lyrics by John Firey (April-1991) Lyric Revisions & Music by Ray Firey (May-1991) Written for Mom for Mother's Day-1991 (her last one) Based on a True Story of Mom's Life

Mama's Song



Sylvia Huff Firey
Oct. 6, 1922 - Sept. 12, 1991
In Tribute of her 100th
Birthday in October

Verse 3

The night was long and lonely
And sleep could not be found.
As she wrestled with the load,
That weighed her heart down.
But just before the dawn,
She saw an angel standing there,
And he lifted the burden,
As she prayed this prayer.

CHORUS

Let me live long enough
To see my babies grown.
Let me give them the love,
And the joys I have known.
When my work here is done,
You can take me Home.
But Lord let me live,
'Til my babies are grown.

Verse 4

Now your babies are grown,
And we've got babies of our own.
But we still need the love
And the wisdom you've shown.
So for the kids and the grandkids,
Now we humbly implore,
Just keep on prayin'
To finish up your chore.

CHORUS

Let me live long enough
To see my grandbabies grown.
Let me give them the love,
And the joys I have known.
When my work here is done,
You can take me Home.
But Lord let me live,
'Til my babies are grown.

O, Lord let me live, 'Til my babies are grown

May 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Jay Williams's 44th Birthday			Delany Firey's 20th Birthday		Brandon Stewart's 25th Birthday	
			20			
8 Mother's Day	9 12th Anniverary Of Jana Firey's Death	10	// Dylan Firey's 19th Birthday	12	13 Denise Firey's 54th Birthday	14 Scarlett Wheeler's 41st Birthday
15	16	17 Quinton Firey's 20th Birthday	18 Shane Spess' 47th Birthday	19	20	21 Armed Forces Day
		20				
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30 Memorial Day (Observed) Milton & Linda Alford's 7th Anniversary	31	3 4 10 11 17 18	Apr 2022 T W T F S 1 2 5 6 7 8 9 12 13 14 15 16 19 20 21 22 23 26 27 28 29 30	S M T W T	3 4 10 11 17 18
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The Blackberry Patch

This event is not officially on the calendar, but was a part of growing up in the month of June of every year.

Verse 1

I can't forget when I was young,
Vivid memories of the farm.
Woke up at the crack of dawn
That rooster was our alarm.
Luscious berries heavy laden,
Just waiting for us to start
Our family band picked and grinned,
Everybody played their part.

Verse 2

Five brothers and one sister,
We were quite a motley crew.
That old sun began to blister,
And melt the morning' dew.
Our hands were torn by the thorns
And our backs were turning' red.
But visions of Mama's cobblers,
Kept dancing' through our heads

Chorus

And it was just another summer day,
In that old blackberry patch.
With all the stickers, ticks and chiggers,
We had plenty there to scratch.
And between the spiders, wasps and snakes,
It seemed we'd met our match.
It was just another summer day,
In that old blackberry patch.

Verse 3

Now Brother Bill was King of the Hill, Kept the rest of us in line. Dave would hesitate as he ate his weight, In that sweet fruit of the vine. And Sister Linda would complain about Her pretty nails that were gone. And Uncle Gus was helping' us So we could go fishin' later on.

Chorus

And it was just another summer day, In that old blackberry patch. With all the stickers, ticks and chiggers, We had plenty there to scratch. And between the spiders, wasps and

snakes,

It seemed we'd met our match. It was just another summer day, In that old blackberry patch.

Verse 4

Now Brother Steve was stuffin' leaves, 'Cause his box filled up too slow. And Ray threw green berries at me, 'Cause I was stealin' from his row. We all sighed with relief When Daddy drove up at dinner time. We laughed and called him the Big Chief, The one from the "No Picky" tribe.

Verse 5

Now lookin' back at those childhood days, They weren't so bad at all. I miss that misty mornin' haze When time just seemed to crawl. Those memories are as sweet to me, As those berries used to taste. What I'd give to relive, Just one single summer day.

June 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
May 2022 S M T W T 1 2 3 4 5 8 9 10 11 12 15 16 17 18 19 22 23 24 25 26 29 30 31	6 7 2 13 14 3 4 9 20 21 10 11 6 27 28 17 18	Jul 2022 T W T F S 1 2 5 6 7 8 9 12 13 14 15 16 19 20 21 22 23 26 27 28 29 30	I	2	3 Stacy Moore's 53rd Birthday	4
5 Ben Firey's 40th Birthday	6	7	8	9	56th Anniverary Of Pampah Firey's Death Brandon Firey's 42nd Birthday	11
12	Jake Moore's 18th Birthday	14 Flag Day	15	16	17	18
19 Father's Day	20 Summer begins	21	22	23	24	25 Collier Spess' 2nd Birthday
26	27	28	29	30		

Joseph William Firey

July 24, 1896 - June 10, 1966 In Tribute of His Ventriloquist & Magician Talent

Pampa's Magic Box

Verse 1

Just a wide eyed country kid

I couldn't wait for the show to start

'Cause the magic that Pampa did,

Brought excitement to my heart

He'd make a dollar disappear

Then pull it right out of my socks.

There was a lot of laughter and cheer Inside of Pampa's Magic

Box

Chorus

'Cause Pampa's Magic Box.

Brought us smiles when times were lean Yeah, Pampa's Magic Box, Taught us all just how to dream. And the imagination of a boy, Through the years have not been lost, Because of the joy, That came from Pampa's Magic Box

Verse 2

He had a dummy named Amos,
Who seemed mighty smart to me.
I remember the wisdom he gave us,
Sittin' there on Pampa's knee.
He'd say the hand is quicker than the eye,
But we knew better than that.
He'd make us laugh until we'd cry,
When he pulled that rabbit out of a hat.



Chorus

'Cause Pampa's Magic Box, Brought us smiles when times were lean

Yeah, Pampa's Magic Box, Taught us all just how to dream. And the imagination of a boy, Through the years have not been lost,

Because of the joy,

That came from Pampa's Magic Box

Verse 3

A lot of years have disappeared Since Pampa's final show, Today my eyes were filled with tears

When I found that box we all loved so I saw faded hankies and a dusty wand, At first I could not understand, Was the power really gone, No, the magic was in the man.

Bridge

Kids today have missed out on a treasure Never heard of Amos and his famous talks

Never really know the simple pleasure, Of peekin' into Pampa's Magic Box.

Written by John Firey

July 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	S M T W T 1 2 5 6 7 8 9 12 13 14 15 16 19 20 21 22 23 26 27 28 29 36	10 11 7 8 5 17 18 14 15 3 24 25 21 22	Aug 2022 T W T F S 2 3 4 5 6 9 10 11 12 13 16 17 18 19 20 23 24 25 26 27 30 31		1	2
3 Billy Firey's 27th Birthday	4 13th Anniversary of Andre's Passing Independence Day	5	6	7	S John & Shirley Firey's 45th Anniversary	9
10	11	12	13 52nd Anniverary Of Grandfather Huff's Death	14 2nd Anniverary Of Kathern Firey Thomas' Death	15	Shane & Jill Spess' 22nd Anniversary
Tyler Firey's 30th Birthday	18 Eva "Mamah" Firey's 125th Birthday Born in 1897	19	20	21	22	23
JW (Pampah) Firey Sr.'s 126th Birthday Born in 1896	James & Denise Firey's 35th Anniversary Kasie Firey's 35th Birthday	26 4th Anniversary of Mama Peggy's Death	27	28 Ainsley Williams' 7th Birthday	29 Grandfather Huff's 139th Birthday Born in 1883	30 Ray & Diana Firey's 39th Anniversary
31						

Verse 1

On a Missouri dairy farm a little north of Buffalo,
Aunt Mary shared her charm as hungry kin would come and go.
Lord, we loved them homemade biscuits and her homespun happiness
And I know I'll always miss it 'Cause those memories are the best

Verse 2

She made that farmhouse a castle And we felt like royalty.
Us kids would romp and wrestle, 'Til it was time to go to sleep.
Then we'd all bunk together,
In one great big room upstairs.
It was a long way to the outhouse,
But nobody seemed to care.

CHORUS

Upstairs at Aunt Mary's
Was a happy place to be.
With a dozen cousins there
And a cowboy name A-see.
We'd laugh and talk to the wee
small hours,
Then drift off to sleep.
Upstairs at Aunt Mary's
Was a happy place to be.

Upstairs at Aunt Mary's

This song is to commemorate the Evans Missouri Reunion still held the first weekend in October and the hospitality of relatives, Aunt Mary and Uncle Roscoe Evans





Verse 3

There were trunks filled with treasure,

That we plundered every night. We'd shared hours of pleasure, Under the coal oil light. Our troubles seemed as far away As that old Missouri moon. As twilight turned to day, Our sweet dreams would end too soon.

Verse 4

'Cause at four in the morning, Roscoe sounded the wake-up call. He'd say "Them cows need milkin',

And there's hay we got to haul. That old barn would ring with laughter,

Hard work just seemed like fun, And we'd all pick and grin After the evening chores were done

Verse 5

Now it seems Aunt Mary's gone But she's just moved upstairs. And she's fixin' up her home, So we can come and visit there. And in the ovens of Heaven, She's bakin' homemade bread. With an armload of quilts, She's making all our beds.

Tag

You know, Upstairs at Mary's Is a happy place to be.

Written by John Firey

August 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4	5	6
	Steve Firey's 70th Birthday		Dustin Spess' 41st Birthday	Scott & Casey Baumgartner's 11th Anniversary		Bradlie Firey's 20th Birthday
	70			Happy Anniversary		20
7	8	9 Theresa Firey's 55th Birthday	10 Ray Firey's 66th Birthday	11 Myles Williams 12th Birthday	12 Joshua Firey's 32nd Birthday	13 Gwen Firey's 80th Birthday Texas Reunion
14	15	16 Benjamin Firey's 15th Birthday	17	18	19 Andre Desmarteau's 70th Birthday	20
21 Brenna Firey's 43rd Birthday Clay Veldkamp's 31st Birthday	22	23	24	25	26	27
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28	29	30	31 Milton Alford's 71st Birthday	S M T W T 3 4 5 6 7 10 11 12 13 14 17 18 19 20 21 24 25 26 27 28 31	1 2 8 9 4 5 4 15 16 11 12 1 22 23 18 19	Sep 2022 T W T F S 1 2 3 6 7 8 9 10 13 14 15 16 17 20 21 22 23 24 27 28 29 30

The Banks of Old Rock Creek

Tribute to the annual Rock Creek Reunion held the Sunday after Labor Day in Rock Creek Park

Verse 1

Friends and neighbors would gather together

On the banks of Old Rock Creek. They'd talk about the war and the weather

In the blazin' hot August heat. The old men would sit and spit and chew

While the ladies were a fixin' lunch

The young men were out pitchin' horseshoes

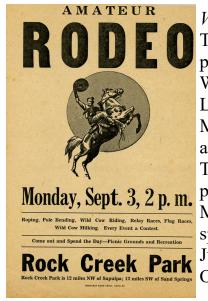
Then they'd feed that whole hungry bunch.

Chorus:

On the Banks of Old Rock Creek
We shared our blessings from above.
Where the country folk would come and meet,
We learned a lot about life and love.
The deep shade of those old red oak trees
Made that reunion oh so sweet.
I can still feel that gentle breeze...
On The Banks of Old Rock Creek.

Verse 2

There was our sweet mama's fried chicken And Aunt Mary's gooseberry pie Uncle Bill's cold watermelon And the cousins caught fish for us to fry. Brother Dave's big banana puddin' And Andy's old box of ice cold pop. Sister Linda's chocolate chip cookies... When you started eating them, you couldn't stop.



Verse 3

There was lots of guitar and banjo pickin'

With a little Harper Valley PTA Lots of swimmin' and plenty of fishin' Must of scared the snakes and turtles all away.

There was world champion horseshoe pitchin'

More memories than my heart can speak.

Just some of the fun we found waiting On the Banks of Old Rock Creek

Verse 4

Now this modern world is movin' fast.

I wish we could just slow it down.

If we could go back to that simple past
And that peaceful life that we found.

We took time to lift our prayers to heaven
Then listen to the good Lord speak
Now and then I think I hear the angels singing
On the Banks of Old Rock Creek.

Chorus:

On the Banks of Old Rock Creek We shared our blessings from above. Where the country folk would come and meet,

We learned a lot about life and love.
The deep shade of those old red oak trees
Made that reunion oh so sweet.
I can still feel that gentle breeze...
On The Banks of Old Rock Creek.

Lyrics Written by John Firey Music Written by Ray Firey - July 2021

September 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 7 8 14 15 21 22	9 10 11 12 13 16 17 18 19 20	Oct 2022 S M T W T 2 3 4 5 6 9 10 11 12 13	1 7 8 14 15 21 22	I	2	3
4	5 Labor Day	6	Julia Firey's 28th Birthday	8	9	10
Rock Creek Reunion	12 31st Anniversary of Mom Firey's Death	13	14	15	Casey Firey's 30th Birthday	17
18 Gavin Spess' 19th Birthday	Melissa Veldkamp's 33rd Birthday	20 Jimmy Firey's 55th Birthday	21 "Mama" Peggy's 96th Birthday	22 Autumn begins	23	24 Jonathan & Allison's 17th Anniversary
25 62nd Anniversary Grandmother Huff's Death	26	27	28	29	30	
		Printed by Calen	dar Creator for Window	s on 12/29/2021		

Dave's Song - Look At the Birds

Dave was born in 48, In these Oklahoma hills he was raised He grew up to be a man of faith That's how he lived.

He found a wife and had some kids He walked in the light in front of them When times were tough he showed great trust, And he would say

Look at the birds
They do not sow, they do not reap
But still they have all they need
So say your prayers and keep the faith
That everything in the end is going to be okay
Look at the birds.

In the year 2000, times got bad His house burned down, he lost all he had, But with his family spared, he gave his thanks To God above

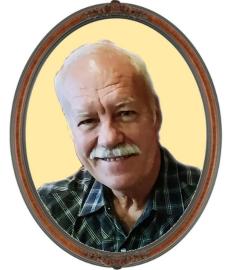
Thru the test and thru the trial, Brother Dave never seemed to lose his smile, And thru the hard times and thru the fire, You'd hear him say

Look at the birds,
The sparrow falls, but God knows all
And He is there every day
So say your prayers and keep the faith
That everything in the end is going to be okay
Look at the birds.



Words & Music by Diana Firey October 23, 2021

(Song is on YouTube)



But Dave lost his wife, then he lost a son, Then a few years later, his health was gone. And before we were ready for it, Dave had died And his family cried.

After the tributes all were heard, A year later, there appeared a bird To his children on the hill, Still in their pain.

It was a playful blue jay with no jeering call, We heard years before, Dave had taken in one, But this seemed a sign from Heaven As if to say

Look at the bird, He's just like me, singing Heavens song, and Flying high and free So just believe and keep the faith Cause I promise you, I'm more than just okay

Look at the bird
That's Heaven sent
Reminding you - that this life is not the end
So until we meet - in Glory's Light,
I promise you, I'm more than just alright.
Look at the birds

Look at the birds

Look at the birds

Look at the birds.

October 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	4 5 11 12 18 19	Sep 2022 T W T F S 1 2 3 6 7 8 9 10 13 14 15 16 17 20 21 22 23 24 27 28 29 30	Nov 2022 S M T W T 1 2 3 6 7 8 9 10 13 14 15 16 17 20 21 22 23 24 27 28 29 30	4 5 11 12 18 19		2nd Anniversary David Firey's Death Evans Reunion-Missouri
2	3	4	5	Chris Firey's 34th Birthday Mom Firey's 100th Birthday	7	8
9	10 Columbus Day (Observed)	11	12	13	Jill Spess' 48th Birthday	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22 Noah Firey's 2nd Birthday
23	24 Remi Roger's 6th Birthday	25	26	27	28	29
30 Brandon & Angela Stewart's 1st Anniversary	31 Halloween Leona Firey's 79th Birthday	Printed by Calon	dar Creator for Window	on 12/29/2021		

Daddy's Dream

By Ray Firey - 1989

Verse 1

Daddy was a dreamer, But not like most I know He'd dream about the fields he'd clear and the pastures he would grow

He dreamed about his family and the place they called their own

But never did he have the dream to roam, No Daddy's dreams were always closer home.

Chorus

Daddy's Dream was to work and raise a family To take time for everybody he would meet. And though he's gone away, a part of him will always be with me

I'm so glad I still have Daddy's Dream



John Kenneth Firey Nov. 22, 1921 - Mar. 6, 1989

Verse 2

Ten thousand miles away from home when the world was torn apart He wondered if he'd see again the place that held his heart. As the great ship churned the waters and his eyes were closed in rest, His mind would find the place - he loved the best And he'd dream of peaceful times and happiness.

Verse 3

When the war was finally over and he was back at home again, He found a pretty lady and he asked to take her hand. They worked and raised six children and poured their lives into each of them, And it seemed the happy years would never end. But the dreams he left in us can now begin

Verse 4

Together we would roam the hills and talk of days gone by. And he'd tell of buried treasure that he'd hope some day we'd find But Daddy if I ever find, Opothleyahola's Gold, I'd trade it all to have you back at home, 'Cause Dad I've missed you so since you've been gone

November 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2 Joel Moore's	3	4	5 Dustin
			51st Birthday			Wheeler's 40th Birthday
6 Daylight Savings Time Ends	7	8 5th Anniversary Andy Firey's Death Election Day	9	10	11 Veterans Day	12
13	14 Kathern Firey Thomas' 99th Birthday	15	16	17 Nykole Firey's 23rd Birthday	18	19 Max Moore's 15th Birthday
20 Violet Wheeler's 7th Birthday	21	22 Dad Firey's 101st Birthday	23	24 Thanksgiving	25 Mom & Dad Firey's 76th Anniversary	26
27	28 Josi Roger's 11th Birthday Kegan Firey's 21st Birthday	29	30		1 7 8 4 5 3 14 15 11 12 18 19	Dec 2022 T W T F S 1 2 3 6 7 8 9 10 13 14 15 16 17 20 21 22 23 24 27 28 29 30 31

Tell Us A Story Uncle Bill

By Ray & Diana Firey - 2005

Verse 1

There are people who lived long ago,
And faces that we'll never know,
There are sights that we have never seen,
They're lost for all eternity
But then the family gathers round this man
Who makes forgotten times come to life again

Chorus

So Uncle Bill, tell us a story, You make the past come so alive. With words you paint a picture, Of a world that's passed us by. Won't you tell us how it once was, In these Oklahoma hills. Take us all back in time again, Tell us a story, Uncle Bill

Verse 2

In your eighty years, how the ways of life,
Have to turned to color from black and white.
From horses to cars, from scarce to plenty,
From huntin' for food to not lacking any.
You've lived a life that spans from old to new,
There's so much wealth in all that you've been through

Bridae

Threads of happy, threads of sad, Threads of good times and of bad, Weave your stories through our hearts. They will hold us all together If all else falls apart.

Chorus

So Uncle Bill, tell one more story, You make the past come so alive. With words you paint a picture, Of a world that's passed us by. Won't you tell us how it once was, In these Oklahoma hills. Take us all back in time again, Tell us a story, Uncle Bill

Tag

Won't you tell us how it once was, In these Oklahoma Hills. Take us on back in time again, And tell us a story Uncle Bill.



Joseph William Firey Jr. "Uncle Bill"

Dec. 25, 1925 - June 6, 2010

December 2022

Firey Birthdays and Anniversaries

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
S M 6 7 13 14 20 21 27 28	1 2 3 4 5 8 9 10 11 12 15 16 17 18 19	1 2 3 4 5 8 9 10 11 12	F S 6 7 13 14 20 21 27 28	Linda Spess' 73rd Birthday Michael Firey's 47th Birthday	2	3 Axl Spess' 14th Birthday
4	5	6	7	Diana Firey's 64th Birthday	9	10 Andy Firey's 48th Birthday
Holly Firey's 37th Birthday	12	13	14 Grandmother Huff's 135th Birthday Born in 1887	15	16	Jonathon Firey's 40th Birthday
18	19	20	21 Winter begins	22	23 Chris & Kasie Firey's 5th Anniversary	24 Carolyn Firey's 59th Birthday
25 Christmas Uncle Bill's 97th Birthday	26	27 Josh & Casie Firey's 7th Anniversary	28 Clay & Melissa Veldkamp's 9th Anniversary	29	30	31 New Year's Eve

BIRTHDAY LISTING ACCORDING TO FAMILY

John Kenneth Firey (Born 11-22-21 / Died 3-6-89) / Sylvia Huff Firey (Born 10-06-22 / Died 9-12-91)

William Frank "Bill" Firey (Born 1-25-42) Spouse: Theresa (Born: 8-9-67) **Joe**: (Born 4-12-64) Spouse: **Carolyn** (Born 12-24-63) Crystal Williams (Born 2-22-87) Spouse: Jay Williams (Born 5-1-78) Myles (Born 8-11-10) **Ainsley** (Born 7-28-15) **Joshua:** (Born 8-12-91) Spouse: Casey (Born 9-16-92) **James**: (Born 9-20-67) Spouse: **Denise** (5-13-68) Melissa: (Born 9-19-89) Spouse: Clay Veldkamp (Born 8-21-91) **Slade** (Born 1-18-20) **Quinton**: (Born 5-17-02) **Michael**: (Born 12-1-75) **Kegan**: (Born 11-28-01) **Ameli "Mia":** (Born 1-3-12) **David Allen Firey** (Born 2-3-48 / Died 10-01-20 Spouse: Leona (Born 10-31-43) **Andy**: (Born 12-10-74 / Died: 11-8-17) Spouse: **Brenna** (Born 8-21-79) **Bradlie:** (Born 8-6-02) Emmy: (Born 3-11-08) Collier Sage Spess (Born 6-25-20) **Andrea:** (Born 1-28-79) Billy (Born 7-13-95 **Brandon:** (Born 6-10-80) Spouse: **Julia** (Born 9-7-94) **Nykole:** (Born 11-17-99) **Dylan:** (Born 5-11-02) **Josie Rogers** (Born 11-28-11) **Remi Rogers** (Born 10-24-16) **Ben:** (Born 6-5-82) **Benajamin:** (Born 8-16-07) **Linda Spess Alford** (Born 12-1-49) Spouse: **Milton** (Born 8-31-51) **Stacy**: (Born 6-30-69) Spouse: **Joel** (Born 11-2-71) **Tyler:** (Born 4-28-97) **Jake:** (Born 6-13-04) **Max:** (Born 11-19-07) **Shane:** (Born 5-18-75) Spouse: **Jill** (Born 10-14-74) **Tristen:** (Born 2-16-00) **Gavin:** (Born 9-18-03) **Jordan:** (Born 2-15-05) **Jackson:** (Born 1-11-10) **Dustin:** (Born 8-3-81) **Axl:** (Born 12-3-08) **Journy**: (Born 4-28-10) Collier Sage: (Born 6-25-20) Casey: (Born 4-6-83) Spouse: Scott Baumgartner (Born 1-12-78)

Richard "Lane" Baumgartner: (Born 3-29-11)

Dylan Blue (Born 2-20-19)

Steven Dale Firey (Born 8-1-52)

Delany: (Born 5-4-02) **Daisy:** (Born 1-3-07)

John Paul Firey (Born 2-11-54) Spouse: Shirley (Born 2-17-54)

Scarlett: (Born 5-14-81) Spouse: Dustin Wheeler (Born 11-5-82)

Violett (Born 11-20-15)

Jonathan: (Born 12-17-82) Spouse: **Allison** (Born 1-10-80)

Gracie (Born 2-26-13) Millie (Born 1-13-14) Holly: (Born 12-11-85)

Ray Firey (Born 8-10-56) Spouse: Diana (Born 12-8-58)

Christopher: (Born 10-6-88) Spouse: Kasie (Born 7-25-87)

Noah (Born 10-22-20)

Tyler: (Born 7-17-92)

Angela: (Born 2-12-99) Spouse: **Brandon Stewart** (Born 5-6-97)

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Kegan Firey

(Military Address)

FN Firey, Kegan

2111-M

101 NNPTC Circle

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(Continued on Next Page)

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