

MUSIC – NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN!®

by Dan Pemble, Kissimmee, Florida – August 15, 2021

Growing up in Estherville, Iowa, long before televisions were permanent fixtures in most households, my wonderful late-Mother did her best to stay informed about the local weather and other emerging news events - via routinely tuning in to a local radio station every morning. I too heard the same radio broad-casts and have some clear memories about them even after all the years that have gone by since then!

For many years since these long-ago memories, I have learned to love most all types of music and of course music has been and continues to be a “truly universal language” for all of us. We can all relate to specific times, places, events, and feelings, as attributed to the variety of music we have absorbed during our lifetimes and, in many ways, the music that we have learned to love over the years has somehow shaped our lives. OK, so be it! One of the things I will always remember hearing from my Mother’s radio in my formidable years was a daily very clever introduction to some old music, as eventually played from antiquated 78 rpm records:

“Bring out those old records, those old phonograph records, the ones we used to play so long ago; and if they sound “scratchy”, the tunes really were “catchy” – especially those that said I love you so!”

Speaking of her love, life, and music, my wonderful late Mother “never missed a beat” in anything she ever did! Until we are all so fortunate to meet again, we know she is continuing to listen to the radio while resting in peace; oh yes, the one and only Ava Pauline (Huffman) Pemble – A MOTHER LIKE NO OTHER!

