An Ode To Charles Mckinzie
Written September 5, 2011
By Sam Weaver

And Ode To Charles McKinzie

Charles in his blue truck
Riding around
Was a familiar sight
In the streets of town

Whenever you met him
Along the way
He always had
Pleasant words to say

He was soft spoken
His mannerism mild
As he looked at you
With his casual smile

At the post office
He would stop for a chat
Lord how Anderson's
Going to miss that

And as I look
Back through times door
When Charlie bought
My Uncle's drug store

Charles always seemed
To be on call
Filling prescriptions
For the good of all

Yes, Jesus knows in our lives
Charles played a big part
And He's sealed forever
In the Anderson heart

Proverbs 15, Verse 23.
A man has joy by the answer of his mouth. And a word spoken in due season, how good it is.