

A SPECIAL LADY IN MY LIFE

Robbie Renea' Francis Beckmeyer was more **Sweet**
Than MOST southern woman you may ever **Meet**

A lady who was ONE **HUGE** animal **lover**
If a stray animal was found, she would be the ONE to **recover**

I think of her like, Snow **White**
Animals under her care, lived in pure **delight**

She has always had the normal mix: cats, dogs, horses, donkeys, birds, mice, fish, **turtles and a goat**
But quite a few **unique** ones **I should quote**

Like the skunk she had as a **pet**
Or the armadillo, the only person you know, who had one, **I bet**

Or The fox she would take to the horse **show**
He had it so good, he would return from the wild for a familiar meal she would **bestow**

She had a skill with coming up with unique and fun animal names: Don Quixote, Emmy Lou, Dolly,
Phebe, Gizmo and Ellie **May**
You know she had to create a multitude of them since she kept almost any random **stray**

She taught her animals special tricks **somehow**
I mean, a lady who teaches horses to **bow?**

Dressed dogs up for occasions, with beads, sweaters and hats on their **head**
And they had their special sleeping spots, hidden deep in the covers of her **bed**

I remember one day being shocked and surprised to sit on **the dog, Fang, one day**
I was so scared and hoped he was **okay**

****Sorry Little Sarah**

You see, little Sarah she wasn't allowed pets, but Renea' would not let that be the **outcome**
Secretly she gave a horse & dog to her, that's where the offbeat name Fang came **from**

How about her little doggies who had **fire drills**
All she had to do is yell fire, fire and they would run out the door, for the **hills**

She had mice in a cage she would open it up and they would all come running to **her**
Even had a raccoon, SHE was NOT an **amateur**

Her parakeets would sing to her and give us ALL a sweet **kiss**
And there were wrapped presents to her animals, she would not **remiss**

Her animals would understand her **commands and genuine talks**
While obeying, and doing tricks that were **unorthodox**

Like the dogs she told (& not motion) just go and get yourself some water down out of the **pond**
and out the door and to the pond they would **respond**

And of course, we can't forget her beloved horse **Gizmo**.
She taught to talk and sing, should have been on the Johnny Carson **show**.

HAIRDRESSER

Let's not forget her being the town hairdresser through the **years**
A few of us have sat in her various salon chairs and she was all **ears**

I am sure she did most our heads of hair from time to **time**
Doing it out of love and would not take EVEN a **dime**

She started doing my hair when I was going to beauty **school**
Telling me tricks of the trade and even giving me a personal **tool**

And taught me a lot about the business, giving career advice and **tips**
Her messages were always uplifting & positive statements out of her **lips**

She had LOTS of patience in all our lovely fun **stages**
Her talent and skills had many **ranges**, as we grew across the **ages**

Mullets, perms, colors, heavy metal and glam rock **hair**
She provided a service to many of us with great **care**

Acting like the extreme styles we did were OK & didn't phase her, while I am sure clinching her **teeth**
Like the time she found out Jules shaved a couple inches of her head after lifting her hair and seeing **underneath**

She did not give us much of a hard time or even **fret**
Even when we insisted on teasing on hair and using **Aqua Net**

FRIEND & COOL MOMMY

Because of Renea' there were many wild and fun things Jules, our friends & cousins **did**
She let us play, run wild, be adventurous and have fun as a **kid**

The jokes we played on her rarely made her **mad**
There were times she laughed harder than us when she found out she had been **had**

For me the hotel room the night of **prom**
Was one of the rock star things that made her the **bomb**

Or the time one of us threw up all over the **floor**
She didn't judge, condemn or kick him out the **door**

She always made parties special, and loved dressing up in **costume**
Played the part of the witch well with her **broom**

In the haunted house, she did great as the fortune **teller**
Her acting and parts played were worthy of a best **seller**

Her gifts were one of a kind, multiple trips to the truck, she kept bringing in loads of **stuff**
The time and detail she spent finding the right gift for each person must have been **rough**

QUALITIES

She was not one to holler or **yell**
A fine example of a true Southern **Belle**

Juliana remembers her mommy **sparkling** everywhere they would **go**
Radiating the strong, powerful, and giddy woman we **ALL know**

She taught me the "fun" of a civil war lady getting **dressed**
Proper qualities and mannerisms she **possessed**

You know, tightening bosoms, girdles & getting into a car like a lady with a HUGE petty **coat**.
She walked with grace, strength, VALOR (well, maybe not grace) & was not one to **gloat**

When she did not want you to do something she never acted like a **brat**
Just gave you that look and said " I just recommend you shouldn't do **that**. "

Never had anything ugly or rude to **say**
She shrugged off the bad stuff and let whatever come as it **may**

GIFTS

She would do estate sales in the north, south, east and **west**.
Finding rarities, she was the **best**.

Queen of Garage sales and finding those hidden **gems**
Picking up ALL KINDS of crazy odds and **ends**.

Described as patient, giving, giddy and always **joyful**
To her friends and family, she was nothing but **loyal**

Many echo my sentiment how we always felt welcome and loved in her **home**
Remembering her as the young cool mom with great stuff & toys who let us be kids and **roam**

She knew how to make life so much **fun**
Loved doing this with all of us, especially her **grandson**

She had the best parents, daughter, grandson, brother, cousins, aunts and uncles and friends one could **find**
Her family has always been so sweet, loving and one of a **kind**

UNTIL WE MEET

I used to sit in her beauty chair and practice my **presentations**
She would brag about all my accomplishments and **publications**.

Seems ironic here I am giving one of the hardest talks discussing her leaving her **mark**
Yet I know she is proudly smiling, knowing all along I would hit it out of the **park**

Renea's life and she herself was a lady of **contentment**
Not sure any part of her knew **resentment**

A special lady and friend to all of us and everyone she **met**
She would want us to live our life without any **regret**

Life without her is going to be a challenge for us **all**
Starting at the hospital when her **darn** phone neighed with a **call**

So, let's absorb her spirit and essence that she did **radiate**
Unit she meets us at heaven's **gate**
Love you, Kathryn Fink Martinez 12-30-16