Harrison's Old Store

Down in Harlan County, Kentucky, Not far from Molus where I was born, Is a favorite old store At a place called Coldiron.

The store has been a landmark
For many a year,
If it could talk,
A lively story you would surely hear.

I've seen many old timers come And many old timers' go. Like Marion, Jess, Little Bill, Slick Saylor and his brother Joe. Whittlers and story tellers And liars a few, in sunshine or snow.

There's Harrison, and Jack, and William,
And Mark, and even ole Gus.
Their joking good humor
Never causes a serious fuss

Many good ole boys, whose names I do not know, Show up each morning to have coffee Or get it to go.

The stories you hear, unbelievable at best,
You keep what you want,
You throw out the rest.

Harrison has long been a good and true friend,
He has stuck by his neighbors
Thru thick and thru thin.

He has fed many a poor miner Til they drew their pay. Some never paid him, No, they just drank it away. Others were faithful
And when they came in,
He marked their bill paid,
And started their credit again.



Life there is different, More laid back I say, Hard to adjust to, For us who moved far away.

We work and we hustle
To keep up the pace,
We complain often
About the terrible rat race.

While down at the old store, Things move at a crawl, Those old boys don't appear To worry at all. Jack, he stays well fed,
Cause his energy is not spent.
Gus, he is a jokster,
A man of good cheer.
William, the por boy,
He's just glad to be there,
And Mark, well, he is gifted
To hunt and to fish.
That leaves Harrison at the top of the heap,
He is happy with the old store
And good running jeep.

Some day the door to the old store will be closed,
No one to build fires for warming children
When the weather is cold
No place for to gather,
These dear ole friends,
Born in the Appalachian Region
A place I love to visit again and again.

For now, let us enjoy the old store Whose shelves are almost bare, And the good ole boys That still gather there.

When they are gone,
Well, life won't be the same,
If I am here,
I'll see no on forgets their names

For I shall tell often of their happy ad simple ways
I, too, someday shall come to the end of my days.
Maybe someone can remember a few stores
To tell of the old store
Ad it's lovable characters and their folklore.

Until such time I cannot visit, Cannot make the trip any more, I shall cherish the good friendship At Harrison's Old Store. John Hopkins Payne In Memory Of

HARRISON NOLAN

Date of Birth
Tuesday, February 22, 1921

Date of Death
Tuesday, December 1, 2015

Visitation

Friday, December 4, 2015 ~ 5:00-8:00 PM Anderson-Laws and Jones Funeral Home Harlan, Kentucky

Funeral Services

Saturday, December 5, 2015 ~ 12:00 PM Coldiron Church of God of the Mountain Assembly Coldiron, Kentucky

Officiating
Rev. Jack Carmical

Interment

Saylor Cemetery Jesse's Creek, Kentucky

Military Rites
The Harlan Honor Guard



OBITUARY

Harrison Nolan was born in Harlan County, KY on February 22, 1921 to Bradley Nolan and Martelia Howard Nolan, passed from this life on December 1, 2015 at his home. He was a Veteran of the U.S. Army serving in World War II; the retired owner/operator of Nolan's Grocery in Coldiron, KY

He was preceded in death by his parents, Bradley and Martelia Nolan; wife, Dorcas Taylor Nolan; brothers, Doc Nolan and Clyde Nolan; and sisters, Florence Kallum, Elsie Pempeck, Ethel Goins, and Ruth Alred.

Surviving are his children, Gary Nolan and wife Jan of Coldiron, Ruby Saylor and husband Dannie of Coldiron, and Greg Nolan and fiancé Tammy Weaver of Manchester; brother, Murphy Nolan and wife Kaye of Coldiron; grandchildren, Randy and Kristie Nolan, Chasity Nolan, Dayla and Roy Combs, Dannie and Tonja Saylor, Taylor Harrison Nolan, and Cade Nolan; greatgrandchildren, Seth and Sarah Nolan, Dakota, Danielle, Danessa, Dannah, Danton, and Dannie Michael Saylor; special nephew Elbert Long who he raised as his own; and special niece and nephew Bernice and Bill Buchanan. Also several nieces, nephews, family, and friends are left to mourn his passing. Also surviving are all his longtime friends whom he always welcomed at the old store.

Anderson-Laws

Jones Funeral Home

www.aljfh.com
Frances, John, Hannah, Peighton, & Abbie Jones
Owen E. Petrey, Jr & George C. Baker
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