



Margene McCarthy Eidson
Aug. 26, 1943 - Feb. 18, 2010

A kiss from heaven

By John Eidson | July 8, 2013

I made quite a find while getting rid of some old financial records. Since my paper shredder was broken, I decided to burn most of the outdated bank statements that my wife and I had saved since the early 1990s. Along with the statements, there were thousands of canceled checks and deposit slips to dispose of, a process that took nearly an hour to complete.

About halfway through, I tossed another handful of paper on the fire, and by pure chance — or Divine Intervention — I noticed a deposit slip that had something red on the back. Before it could ignite, I grabbed it out of the flames and discovered that the red color is my wife's lip print. I guess she'd put lipstick on in the car while waiting in the drive-thru line at the bank, and then used the backside of the deposit slip to blot off the excess.

She had such beautiful lips. I always thought they were her best feature. Looking at that red imprint on the deposit slip, it's hard to believe that those lips leaned over my desk and touched mine when she came home from working the after-school program for what would be the last time. When she kissed me and said, "Hi, babe. I'm home. I'm gonna go lie down", neither of us had even a remote inkling that within the half-hour she'd be gone. Such can be the lethal combined effect of manic depression and alcoholism.

Three and a half years later, things are better, but I sure do miss her still.



The deposit receipt with my kiss from heaven was
issued by Riverside Bank at 12:45 PM on July 27, 2005.