

OUR FIRST TEN YEARS: CONTINUED

Farming can be rough as you all know,
With heavy weather, rootworm & government programs about which to crow,
And though the future may often seem dark,
And at times it seems that we miss the mark---
God still holds the future no matter what man may achieve,
He still rules the universe, we all believe.
But it's truly amazing the changes this century has brought,
From what our forefathers could have even thought,
And time seems to be flying as if on wings,
So little time to do all our things.
But better our lives to us have never been,
Not with so much work, ideas and kin.
We thank God for blessings which give us much pleasure,
And for those which we cannot measure,
There's love which words could tell,
But here's hoping the next 10 years or more, we tell---
Will be filled with the things that make life worth living,
And that we all can go to bed with a smile,
Even though at times the "wails" may look like a cry,
It's the effort in back of it, though I've seen it all.
So let's keep on smiling, even when tasks are a bit grim,
And have faith and hope always, and keep up our chin.

By Mrs. Mary A. Quiring

(Written for our 10th wedding anniversary, June 13, 1950 to 1962.)

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