

POEM: FORTY-FOUR YEARS (cont.)

Time kept passing swiftly by,
While twenty-three grandchildren did arrive.
Nine of these too already have wed,
And to various states their footsteps have led.
Thirteen great grandchildren have been born,
But one little one's death we were left to mourn.
We know he's safe in the Saviour's hand,
He's promised us too, a home in His land.
Oft times we've thanked Him for these dear ones here,
Who have taught us, and showed us of thy love and cheer.
And may the years that are before you,
Be joyous and filled with God's blessing too.
May they abound with good health and love,
Till He sees fit to take us to His home above.
Congratulations to you, once again we say,
On this anniversary, your wedding day.

By Mrs. Aaron B. Thieszen

(Written for Grandparents Aaron Thieszen's 44th ann.)

June 23, 1958