**A Meal**

*Seward- January 4, 2010*

From Dawn of Day

Life to Dusk

Of Strife

Each Day Owe

Knows It All

No Mark Pray

Before Or Next

Moan Or Bellow

The Curtain Call

One Brings To Now

The Simple Need

To Feed Ones

Precious Gift Of Love

As Fathers Have

For All Of Time

One’s Peace For All

Those Sons By

Have Fed Their

Weary Hearts For

Souls For Minds

To Thy Of. From Babe

To My Soft Dawn

To Fair Strong

One Who Once More

Because Cares For

Life The Cry For

Hope Are Plain

Each Day To

A Great Meal

Of All One Knows

Can Do For Most

A Roof A Bed

Safe Corner Of

The Right To

Rise And Strive

For Yes One Can

Do It Again