**Her Dad**

*March 15, 2014*

Sixty eight years

Exaltation and cheers

Corn fields to oak halls

Flatlands to cliff walls

Where has the time gone

Sunset to new dawn

Reaching and surviving

Bond of love creates two child

Hours passed out in the wild

Actions won and lovers lost

Gardens tended marred by frost

The best attorney some do say

Land galore and guns and hay

But those close by know his forte

A father kind and giving

Take the money take the land

Take the guns and art and band

What remains is what endures

A family will always be yours

Two grandchildren and soon three

To love and hold upon your knee

Therein lies the measure true

What sixty eight years has come