**WEIDNER FAMILY**

Just Sitting On The Quarry Bank.

Trying To Grab A Rest..

Giving Great Spirit Love Praise Thanks.

Contemplating Life And Death.

Trying To Pass The Acid Test.

Still Full Of Hope.

Had A Real Fine Toke.

Of Homegrown Clay County Dope.

Still Trying To Cope.

With All I Seen And Done.

Just Pray It's Not All She Wrote.

The Midnight Hour Has Come.

I Was Born In Forty Six.

Just Finished Seven Tens.

All Ways Try My Best To Hit A Lick.

I Remember When..

Men Were Good For Their Word.

No One Worried About Should Would Could.

Or Cried For Might Have Been.

Not Quite Ready.

To Cash My Chips.

Toss The Old Towel In.

Cause I Am Just Sitting On The Old Quarry Bank.

Round An Old Oak Campfire.

With My Weidner Kin.

Fine Kind Gorgeous Women.

Out Front. Stand Up Men.

Who Treasure. Integrity.

Felicity.

Reality.

Temple Of The Mind.

Family Of Mine.

Lots Of Love.

I Give Thanks To The Cosmos Above.

We Are The Weidner Family.

Our Love. Reign. Domain.

Will Never End.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 6/3/16.*

*Clay County.*

*Old Quarry On Dismal Creek.*

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