

Dear Friend, You have reached another mile  
Along life's rugged way.

stone

And the path this morn'g by travel  
For their passing night and day  
But your foot-steps are not weary  
And your heart is ever light  
For you've been upheld and guided  
All along - in paths of right.

When you started on this journey  
You were very frail and small  
And the way was all so round  
Fragile, you would surely fall,  
But the Mother's hands were ready  
And the voice with loving words  
Breathing confidence and courage  
That <sup>not</sup> <sup>well</sup> <sup>was</sup> <sup>heard</sup>.

And the Father ever mindful  
Of the dear ones sent to him  
Thoughtful, careful, working, planning  
Until the eye grew dim.

So from baby hood, to girl hood  
Without a fear or care  
Plucking all along your pathway  
Sweetest flowers growing there.

School days passed in quick succession,  
And you find a maiden now

Very fair, with cheeks like roses  
Virtue stamped upon her brow.  
Like the bee that sips the honey  
Like the flower that drinks the dew  
Come the man with steps unflinching  
This fair maiden then to woo.

Happy was their wedding morn'g  
Proud the nozze and golden band  
That bound these <sup>no</sup> <sup>true</sup> hearts together  
To tread life's path - way hand in hand.