

To my Son - John

A new milestone you've reached in your ^{journey}
Along life's great rugged high way:
But you swiftly pass on in your hurry
Remembering you've no time to stay.

But Old Father Time keeps the record
And holds in his hand the Hour Glass
He stands very firm and unyielding
And marks, Another year gone - as you pass.

This year the road has been harder,
Many pit-falls and snares for your feet
Some times you've been weary and troubled,
And felt that life's waters were deep.

But when it passed through quiet ^{valleys,}
With Sunshine and flowers by the way,
Your soul would rise up with new vigor,
New strength for the needs of the day.