

***A POEM FOR A POET ...
AND FARMER AND CRAFTSMAN AND MORE ...***



He was a poet, a farmer, a craftsman and more,
He now sees himself in Christ as never before,
We loved him as husband and dad and brother and friend ... on this earth,
One day in Christ we will love him forever ... in glory.

He was joyful and kind and loving ...
His smile showed us all of that and more ...
He was "a character" ... he was strong ...
He would squeeze your hand with that vise-like grip ... and smile ...
A fun-loving, somewhat ornery smile ... as he made you yip ...
His joy of life was contagious ...
And you would feel joy when he finally loosened his grip ...
Yes ... that is our poet and farmer and craftsman ... and character ...

The one we loved ... the one who loved us ...
He was thoughtful and responsible and dependable ...
You could count on him being there ...
But now he's not here ... he's there ... with Christ in glory ...
Kind of confusing my words I know ...

But here is what is not confusing ...
As the poet and farmer and craftsman knows ...
You can count on Christ to bring you to glory ...
If you bow your heart while still here below ...
And believe him for redemption and forgiveness of sins ...
Because ... well ... who knows when it is our time to ... you know ...

So follow the lead of the poet and farmer and craftsman ...
And believe in the Savior ...
And then like him ... when it's your turn to go ...
Do what he did ...
Take your last breath and follow Jesus to glory.