

Nov. 24, 1976

Poem 9

To Becky

It made me sad to see you go --
Life's lessons may be very hard.
Observe, obey some laws of God,
Or you - your life may well be marred!

I hate to know you're far away!
Maybe you need to learn from Dad.
Yes - our goal in life is diff'rent -
And this makes me very sad.

There's more to living than for now --
There's more to life than having fun,
Take in the overview - God's way,
And how the race called life is run!

And you are restless this I know --
And need something from another.
But please do not forget the things
That were taught by me - your Mother!

By S.K.S.