

A decade was behind us
and we were doing well;
A family, home and job,
All blessings we can tell.

A play house, doll house, club house,
The kids wanted one so bad;
In the back yard we built it,
And they said, "Oh thank you, Dad"!

They tried sleeping out there,
But never lasted the night;
Even with a flashlight,
I guess it was too much a fright.

Cindy worked at Gus Meyer,
Exclusive ladies store;
So she made her own clothes mostly,
Looked lovely ... out the door.

At church we sat so primly,
In clothes from the sewing machine;
But Cindy's hat dipped lower,
At napping she was kinda keen!

Had a nice summer visit,
To the Shiloh military place,
Estes cousins were such fun,
Of history we got just a taste.

The space program was big news
That year and many more;
We took a trip down to Canaveral,
Saw rockets and kept the score.

Back on earth it was bicycle time,
For a daughter to keep up with the boys,
So a "big girl" two-wheeler,
Basket and banana seat, gave lots of joys.

As a new deacon at church I was praying,
"Lord keep my children in your care;
This world gets kinds scary,
And I can't forever ... or always be there."

