February 29, 2020

This file is to contain various poems I’ve written.

Help me, God to sleep tonight,

Till the sun’s new morning light.

Help me then to do what’s right,

Just what’s pleasing in your sight.

 Amen.

How do you spell mnemonic?

It's practically demonic.

You put an M before the N;

And then it's just phenomic!

**Twenty-six years with you as my wife,**

**Twenty-six years of your help in my life,**

**How can I thank you? I can’t. God’s too good.**

**I don’t deserve you, yet He thought that I could**

**Become someone better if you were by me**

**I softened, I humbled, and found I could be**

**A husband and father--- but you were the key,**

**Supplying my lacks, and using what I**

**Could give from my heart, what I could supply**

**To you that you lacked--- and lead, you nearby,**

**A family, offering God in that way**

**What pride and career could never convey.**