

## A TRIBUTE TO MOTHER & DAD.

On the behalf of my brothers and sisters I would like to pay a tribute to you Mother and Dad. We are proud of you on this your Golden Wedding Anniversary.

Fifty years of real living together is truly a golden milestone.

Perhaps as you ~~you~~ look back fifty years, your eyes can see a lovely bride in all her wedding finery---- a girl with eyes aglow with hope and the happiness of youth ----- a bridegroom with a heart filled with pride and love for the girl who would share his life.

You have experienced a love that has come thro' the storm and stress of fifty <sup>years of</sup> comradeship tinged with romance that that has deepened as the years advanced.

I remember reading many years ago "It takes a heap o' living to make a house a home". You, Mother and Dad always provided a home for us in every sense of the word. Our home was humble, but in it there was, "a heap o' living", as well as a definite plan as to how that living was to be done. We were lovingly cared for----- physically, mentally, and spiritually.

Home was not the mere material things that we possessed----you made it a

place of comfort and domestic happiness a harbor of peace and love and rich tranquillity.

Perhaps some reminiscing would not be out of the way. I know that each one of us has special memories of you Mother. My earliest recollection is that of you busily preparing supper at dusk -- the time you referred to as the "Children's Hour". While thus occupied you told us stories. I remember sitting there enraptured and lifted to great heights as you unfolded before our young eyes the wonderful stories of the Bible.

Dad also told stories -- he brought us up on them, and now, the grandchildren are thrilled to hear him recount those same stories. We used to ask, "Where did you find Mama?" and today the grandchildren ask, "Where did you find Grandma?" What wonderful pictures were described of that big pasture in South Dakota! We can all think of many lovely and humorous times in our home. There were times too, that were difficult, when it seemed the trials were too hard to bear. This was, however, part of the "living" that made a home. This home where love abounded toward one another was our home. Threaded thro' this "living" was a Christian love -- The

love of God.

We thank you, Mother and Dad, for the home you have given us and for the shining example you gave us in "Living" More than ever do I believe the Bible passage, "Train up a child in the <sup>way</sup> he should go and when he is old, he will not depart from it". Prov. 22: 6

I would like to close with the following poem.

It's folks like you who  
 keep the old world smiling,  
 It's folks like you who  
 drive the cares away;  
 It's folks like you, when  
 troubles clouds are piling,  
 Who always have  
 some cheering word to say,  
 Oh, what would folks  
 like us, I wonder, do  
 Without the love and  
 help of folks like You!

Edgar A Guest

OVER.

I have been asked by the family to  
extend a hearty thankyou to the  
ladies of the Loreburn W. A. for  
the excellent dinner prepared by  
them and served in such a dainty and  
competant manner.

Also a sincere thanks to Mrs.  
Dahle for decorating the wedding cake  
in such a beautiful and fitting way.

Evelyn L. Olson.

Mar. 21 / 56.

Golden thoughts come stealing  
Down memory's lane today  
As on this fiftieth milestone  
You linger on your way  
And as a curtain lifted,  
The past is brought to view,-  
The happy days and hours  
Which long ago you knew.  
The dear forgotten faces A  
Again you seem to see;  
Old songs, old friends, old places  
Pass by in memory.  
Life's sun will soon be setting,-  
The thought brings naught of pain,  
For in your Land of Gladness  
There waits eternal gain.  
Dear ones await up yonder  
Whom you have missed so long,  
And oft you long to mingle  
With that triumphant throng.  
But deeper far the yearning  
To see His kindly face,  
Who through the years has loved you,  
And saved you by His grace.