

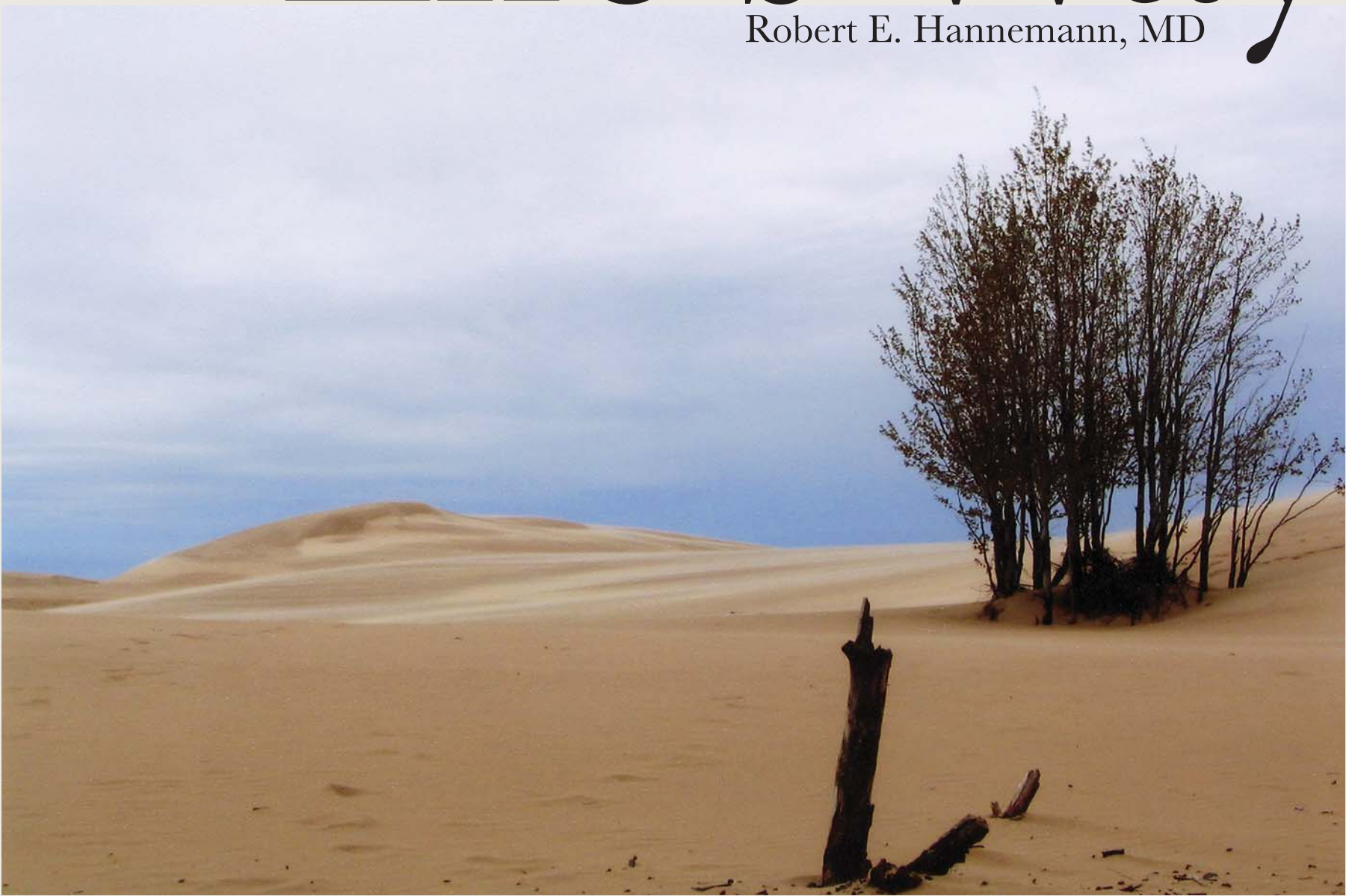


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Life's Way

Robert E. Hannemann, MD



Designed by Jenny Neese Photo by Ricardo Cattani

While trudging 'long the ocean shore
I heard the breakers' voices roar.
And turning, my sandy prints to see
I watched the water made them flee.
Then I heard a soft voice say,
“Is this sand not like life's way?”

Most like to tread the easy road
O'er which so many men have strode.
Their footprints first are firm and clear,
Then in time's wave they disappear.
A few, the higher path will choose,
At times their way they seem to lose.
But when they fall asleep at last,
Time's waves ne'er touched the place they passed.
Their marks remain for all to see,
A pathway to eternity.