"IN GRATITUIE to GOV"

Dear Lord, I thank you for the passing years, The way you led through toils and cares, Through the sunshine and the rain, Sometimes losing, more times gain. Through gladness and joys-sometimes tears, Found some comfort, met some fears. Some joyful greetings, some sad goodbyes, Had some laughter, had some cries. Some enemies were encountered, too, But friends I had- More than a few. O, God, you've never left me yet alone, But gently leading to a better home Where time is not counted just by years, But one endless day, no toil or fears, To a land where roses abundantly bloom And the day is brighter than a golden noon. I'm grateful you've given me three scores And allowed me to live thirty years more. O, God, accept my thanks to Thee For being so loving and patient with me. Please lead me on to the Golden Shore Where age will never be counted by score.

At the age of 80, Lallage Roberts Egleston, daughter of Rev. William Andrew and Fannie Roberts, wrote and dedicated the poem above to her sister, Julia Roberts Borders, on her 90th birthday, June 14, 1981- ten days before her death. Lallage passed away in Dallas, Texas, on February 26, 2004. She was 103 years old.

FamilyReunion

Roberts Borders Mauney Howell Briggs and Related Families