

A POEM FOR LESLEY TAPLIN

Like a long distance runner.
Lesley passed the baton.
The harvest are plentiful.
The workers are few.
Oh timeless traveler.
It's just a journey.
Just passing thur.
Helping yourself by helping others.
Helping the community.
Helping the families.
Helping the little children.
Helping those to help them self.
Like Lesley did.
Those that know.
Teach those that don't.
Give of yourself and volunteer some time.
And watch your life change.
It's about giving.
That's where it at.
Extend a helping hand.
Share your blessing and make things better.
Love books.
Love knowledge.
And love each other.
Like Lesley did.
Eternal life.
The Eternal Spirit.
Be born again and live forever.
The baton has been passed.
And now it can be told.
Lesley reached out to all of us.
And touch our soul.

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