

Affection Of Children



Wil packing clothing for children of Africa & teaching the children in South Africa

This special poem touched me emotionally. It was sent to me by a friend and was read at the memorial service for Jan Beckman.

To laugh often and much by Ralph Waldo Emerson

To laugh often and much;

To win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children;

To earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends;

To appreciate beauty, to find the best in others;

*To leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch,
or a redeemed social condition;*

To know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived.

This is to have succeeded.

Happy Anniversary, Zerf
Cheers, Wilhelmina