



Michael

By Glenn Currier

Some get degrees to teach,
learn to hurl words in fancy speech,
but the lessons he taught
could never be bought.

From Michael we learned how to live
to simply love and help and give.
He taught us to be family and friend
a neighbor on whom to depend.

With little effort and no guile
he taught us to go the extra mile,
to ignore boundaries of age,
no enemy or stranger on his stage.

He cherished the joys life brings
but he made no god of things
his truck and home a country tune
feed the cows, mow the fields in June.

Early on he fought to stay alive
taught us in that valiant drive
to cherish life and live it well
before our final knell.

We are blessed that his life's arc
crossed ours in our light and in our dark.
On our souls a gentle mark
the sweet shining life of Michael Clark.

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