

# The Road Of Life

By Ronnie W. Wolfe - April 26, 2015  
For funeral of Wilma Kerns – April 29, 2015

Everyone has a road of life  
No different from all the others.  
No different from children, women, or men;  
No different from fathers and mothers.

But then there are people who come in your life  
Who make it a special event,  
Like children who number, not 6 and not 10,  
But 12 Providentially sent.

She worked so hard and raised them just right  
With the help of her beloved man.  
They didn't have much but family and such  
And a heart of love in the hand.

Mom washed clothes on a washboard  
And hung out the clothes on the line.  
She taught her children to cook and to clean  
And Daddy taught them to mind.

Her spiritual soul was faithful to God  
Going to church all the time.  
Hearing of God and his chastening rod  
And singing the songs in their rhyme.

How little she knew her road would be long  
One hundred years old and then some.  
But the end came near, and she need never fear;  
For her Savior was taking her home.

And now she has rest with God at His best,  
Rejoicing in Heaven for sure.  
Her one hundred years seemed so short on the earth,  
Her new life will forever endure.