

## GOING HOME

GOING HOME IN THOUGHT  
IS WHAT WE DO,  
AND STAY THERE FOR  
AN HOUR OR TWO

WHERE NOTHING ELSE  
WILL ENTER IN,  
OUR MINDS AS WE  
REMEMBER WHEN

OUR LIVES WERE SIMPLE  
OUR CARES WERE FEW,  
OUR LAUGHTER QUICK  
OUR FRIENDSHIPS GREW

THOUGH SEPARATE PATHS  
OUR LIVES HAVE GONE,  
THERE'S NOTHING QUITE  
LIKE GOING HOME.

MERT RAY  
BAXTER SEMINARY CLASS OF 1957

I wrote a little poem for my class reunion that I printed in the newsletter. Mert Ray

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