

APPALACHIAN FRIEND [12-99]

**A friend is here and waits for you,
The quiet, patient one.
Until all things with more to-do,
In life are finally done.**

**'tis then that you will realize,
The path you should have trod.
And to this friend most learned, wise,
You'll search the face of God.**

**Now on this path you chance to seek,
For you have learned thru life.
From those you love, who oft did speak,
The way to break from strife.**

**And who this friend? The trail toward
Yourself! Free conscience know.
O'er mount and mead and brook to ford,
This journ' you'll finally go.**

**And searching now aft life near spent,
In Nature's Bosom find.
Your answered prayer, rept deep repent,
True joy and peace of mind.**