

****THE ENDERS FAMILY REUNION [11-99/12-01]***

**A grand old family gatherin'
Of we-uns, 'n you-uns 'n us-uns.
'n mixed right in, a smatterin'
O' friends and kissin' cousins.**

**'n under the spreading boxwood,
With green flies buzzin' 'round.
We ate way more than we all could,
A banquet set for the crown.**

**The horseshoes ringin' 'n clangin',
The joyful laughter of kin.
And sure, some loud haranguin',
Heard over the constant din.**

**The young-uns a-runnin' 'n rompin',
While roundin' the outhouse, shout.
The croquet mallets a-poppin',
The balls a-clickin' about.**

**I close my eyes and I feel it...
The touch of grandma's hand.
My senses all now reel it.
'twas a gatherin' oh, so grand.**

**Ahh yes what I'd give to relive it...
That glorious grand communion.
For in those hills my memory dwells
...The Enders Family Reunion.**

*Wonderful family, great friends, grand times in the Pennsylvania Highlands.
The old Nomad is an eighth generation Enders descendant...in the New World.
The lineage <1-7-1-5-1-10-1-1>.