

To the Pioneers

*Through untamed grasses on verdant soil,
To unlimited skylines the pioneers came,
In the face of a blizzard or scorching drought,
To build a new frontier on prairie claim.*

*Theirs was the courage and strength of faith
That sweat and toil on God's green earth,
And sowing seeds on virgin land
Would lay the foundations for future birth.*

*That new generations here would grow
From the dauntless toil to the pioneer's hand,
To a better life as we see it now
In a prosperous epoch throughout our land.*

*Today has been built on the yesterdays
Of the noble women and men who stood
Unconquered by trials in their rustic life
And taught us a lesson in brotherhood.*

*The pioneer's tools were the scythe and plow,
The sod house a refuge from atmosphere
Of hail and blizzards, or hungry wolves
And hazards of living from year to year.*

*Yet the fortitude of our pioneers
Has left us a lasting heritage,
And in looking back on these fifty years,
Their cenotaphs glow on history's page.*

*Far above marks of materials gain
Are the heartfelt tributes of well earned praise
To the old timers here in their golden years
And the unsung pioneers in lonely graves.*



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