

To Odin (on his anniversary)

Way back in horse and buggy days,
When grasslands grew for miles around,
And pioneers carved their destinies
With sharpened plowshares in the ground,

The first Bank on the dusty street,
Where farmers came from many a mile,
Gave friendly counsel and new hope
With Odin's kind, congenial smile.

The banker was a friend in need,
When drought and hailstorms took their toll --
When blizzards raged and cattle died,
And each new season tried the soul.

Out of depression years, the land
Thrived and grew to prosperity,
And Odin helped the country grow
To greater goals and security.

His fifty years of service here,
Beside his fine and loyal wife,
Show courage, truth and diligence
As marks of his outstanding life.

*Strength to promote each worthy cause,
With undying faith that never ends,
A loving daughter, worthy sons,
Give honor, with his countless friends.*

*His harvest of a life well-lived,
From sunrise to each setting sun,
Are in God's great all-seeing eye --
The decades of a task "well done!"*



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