

"To Aunt Bertha on her Eightieth Birthday."
Sept. 1952

Southern hills, college town,
Nursing mother, cap and gown.
Preacher father, preacher lover,
Devoted wife, beloved mother.
Sacrifices freely made,
Darkness, unfair trade.
Once more the light.
Grandchildren first sight.
Faithful husband gone away.
She alone must stay.
Newest baby, Jimmy, ~~dear~~ loved,
Grandpa sees him from above.
Eighty years of joy and tears,
Wonderful life through the years.

Aunt Bertha was Bertha
Lambert Harris, wife of
Joseph Harris.