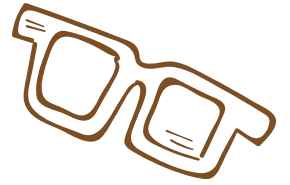
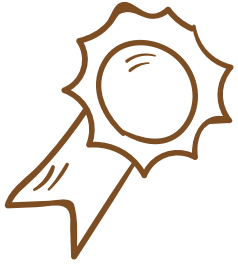


Silent Strong Dad



by Karen K. Boyer



He never looks for praises
He's never one to boast

He just goes on quietly working
For those he loves the most

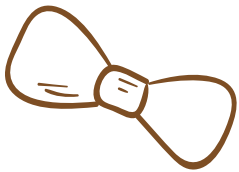


His dreams are seldom spoken

His wants are very few

And most of the time his worries

Will go unspoken too

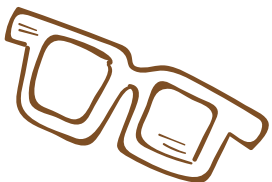
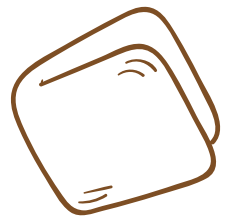


He's there... A firm foundation

Through all our storms of life

A sturdy hand to hold to

In times of stress and strife



A true friend we can turn to

When times are good or bad

One of our greatest blessings,

The man that we call Dad.

