

HOME

Home is a priceless stronghold
If family ties are bound.
By faithful trust and wholesome love,
There happiness is found.

Home is a secret stronghold
Away from worldly cares
Where we invite our good friends in
To share our easy chairs.

Home is a private palace
That bears its whispered tears
With promise that the future holds
Contentment through the years.

Home is a shining citadel
The centre of all pleasure.
It weaves a web of childhood days...
Memories to treasure.

By Raymond W. Eberhardt