

You CAN Go Back

They say you can't go back, to years that have gone by;
I often hear that saying and I always wonder why!
I go back almost every day, as life presses all around,
To that house on the corner where lessons did abound.
When hard times come I listen again, to the words Paw did impart
I hear again the lessons of strength and I just go ahead and start.
I think on the life of Mom and Dad, the courage they had so sure
And I know their example can live in me and I too can endure.
When life seems unfair and folks so unkind, I think of the love they did show
I put that love into my life too, and into the unkind world I go.
Each day I go back to that house on the corner — I'm so thankful that I can;
I can't imagine what life must be like to those with no memories to stand.
I thank God each day for that house — for the family that lived within.
Without the memories, lessons and examples I wouldn't know where to begin.
But thanks to Maw, and thanks to Paw my life can make some sense,
I know from them that my life too can make a difference.
The lessons I learned from my Mom and Dad I hope I too can share.
When my kids are grown and gone I hope they too can often visit there.
I pray they know that the lessons they learn — what little wisdom I impart,
Don't come from me — but from Maw and Paw, from the house where I got my start.
"You can't go back" they say, and I'm so glad they are wrong,
When you're feeling down, maybe sad let me know and I'll take you along.

Jack H. Williams
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