

TYLERS TOASTS.

A Few words from Bro Rudyard Kiplings poem "Sons of the Widow"

Heres to the Sons of the Widow, wherever, however they roam,
Here,s to all they require , and should they desire A Welcome return to
their home.

We cannot all be rich or famous, but we each can be loyal and true
of Heart. Undefined by evil, and undaunted by error.

Faithful and helpful to our fellowmen. No voice in distress
ever reaching our ears in vain.

No hand seeking our assistance without response.

Then we shall learn how to pray, how to love, and how to
hope, and only then shall we be glad to livec and not to die.