

“Snapshots from the Family Album”

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Taylor County Public Library
Taylor County

I'm from dirt roads and mud ruts,
from blackberry briars, wild and tame.
I'm from toe-tapping music in the kitchen with friends,
4-H projects,
and two-week cousin sleepovers on the floor.
I'm from front porch sitting, cedar wood whittling,
and June apples dipped in salt.

I'm from church bells rung with a rope
and funeral home fans waving in time to shape-note music.
I'm from gardening and freezing and canning
from spring 'til fall.
I'm from a Heinz 57 family
poured over cornbread and beans,
from grannies who wore aprons
and uncles in overalls.

I'm from firm handshakes, do your best,
sit up straight, and look everyone square in the eye.
I'm from a man's only as good as his word,
and the best words are found
in the Word of God.

I'm from clear blue skies, pop-up storms,
Queen Anne's lace, and chigger bites.
I'm from leapfrog, Red Rover, tag,
and I spy 'til darkness dimmed our eyes.

Pictures taken and not,
flashes of time that transcend time,
take me home from time to time
to remember and relive.