

White Rose



In Loving Memory Of Our Sisters

Judy Lynn Carlson

Alice Marks

Geri Stone

Joan Lyon - Charter Member

Abby Roche – Charter Member

When I die
Write but one word on my stone:
Write "Teacher" ...
Never mind a date or name,
For only in this way would I be
known.
Without a title,
Timeless,
Without fame.
Perhaps some
Who wander through the grounds
Where I lie sleeping,
As they pass through
May read the brief tributes above the
mounds,
And note the word,
They speak of some they knew.
"Now my first teacher

Taught me how to love,"
And "I remember how one teacher
smiled."
"Another teacher took my thoughts
above
The world I knew,
(A big-eyed clumsy child)."
And, as these thoughts are stirred,
above my head,
I shall be teaching...though mortals
call me dead.

Poem by Mrs. Mary

