

FOOTPRINTS

By Otway M. Gunnoe
PGM of I.O.O.F. of West Virginia 1927
Chairman Odd Fellows Home Endowment Board

Great beasts once roamed upon this land,
Ten million years ago or more,
And left their footprints in the sand,
Which now are found on ancient shore.

Great thinkers of the yesteryears,
Have left their mark – our' heritage.
A life of comfort, free of fears,
A land of strength, a cultured age

The Leaders of the present days.
Are molding life for future man.
By working in a thousand ways.
To leave some footprints in the sand.

Each one of us in some small way,
Will blaze a trail or drive a stake.
For good or bad, it's ours to say
The type of footprints we shall make.

Christ left footprints 'round Galilee,
Lenin on the Russian steppe
The world divides on which to see.
Which trail to follow or accept.

Amateur's work, thoughts of sages

Often ignored till one is dead,
May inspire pages and pages,
To be written on what was said

He who prints a thought in a book,
Writes or records himself in songs.
May later get a second look,
And placed in role where he belongs.

Years roll by, ambitions depart.
Vigor in life begins to fade,
One xviii recall both good and dark
The type of footprints he has made.